CLASS OF 96

SCREENPLAY

BY

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OPEN ON:

MUSIC CUE: We hear a 90’s music track play over the opening footage:

ECU OF: A SCHOOL MARQUEE THAT READS THE MOVIE TITLE:

“CLASS OF 96”

1 EXT: DC HIGH SCHOOL – MORNING – 1995

TITLE CARD APPEARS: “WASHINGTON, D.C. 1995”

CAMERA PULLS BACK FROM THE MARQUEE AND PUSHES IN THE DOORWAY of the school. Teenagers flood the busy hallway. But these teenagers are nineties Chocolate City brat packers and their all on the pursuit of coming of age. They wear 90’s DC fashion trends such as Nike Boots, Timbs and Georgetown fashions. This story centers on a clique of teenagers known as the “CLASS OF 96”. CAMERA PICKS UP WITH BRANDON, KEVIN and ZACK THE MACK (all aged 17), reading Career pamphlets as they walk down a hallway. ”KEVIN” is the Class Clown and token white boy with a passion for urban music. He’s grown up around black people his entire life. He wears a “FREE SLICK RICK” shirt. ZACK THE MACK is the cocky confident one. He has a LL COOL J vibe. He wears a hat that reads “ZACK THE MACK FILMS”. (He always wears his logo hat) BRANDON is an insecure athletic heartthrob.

KEVIN
Maybe I should become a gynecologist? Ya get to meet girls. Ask em’ take de’ clothes off and finger em’. I think I found my new major. You get paid to stick ya’ finger in a cooch.

BRANDON
Fingerin’ a vagina is not a job. That’s date rape. I see sexual harassment in your future.

ZACK THE MACK
Gynecology aint nuthin’ but finger fuckin’ with benefits. But I think women just call it a pap smear. This job sounds finger lickin’ good.

BRANDON
Ya’ll too perverted to be Doctors. Cool your balls off. Or some chick’ll cut yo’ Bobbitt off. All in favor of stickin’ to fingerin’ chicks in the bedroom, Say I?

CON’T
CAMERA PICKS UP WITH GOOCHIE and RASHIDA (all aged 17), at their lockers. Rashida is the football star of the school. She’s a tomboyish athletic girl. GOOCHIE is a popular athletic vibrant guy. BRANDON, KEVIN and ZACK THE MACK approach them. CAMERA DOES A 360 AROUND THEM. Rashida runs up and thrust her chest with full force into Brandon. She grabs him in a choke hold around his neck.

RASHIDA
Wreckin’ crew! Wanna skip school and cruise the mall? Zeek’s Go Go band play tonight at the Black Hole. Needa ride?

GOOCHIE
I gotta be home by curfew. Or I’mma have to deal with my dad. My dad’s on one of his mean streaks. You make dem’ blue cookies? I got some stress on my chess that need to be healed by sess.

RASHIDA
Fresh from my easy bake oven. Twenty bucks. That’s my back to school price.

Rashida hands Goochie a CRAYOLA COLORED lunch bag from her backpack. Goochie hands her some money and eats away at a brownie.

ZACK THE MACK
How you like playin ball overseas?

GOOCHIE
I was in Amsterdam. It’s legal to sell pussy and smoke weed. I smoke some hash and tapped some ass.

RASHIDA
Some kush and some tush. Sounds like you had a nice summer.

GOOCHIE
My summer was sweet. I did the oochie coochie la la la. My Jimmie got waxed more than a car. Them foreign broads can do it.

A swarm of females flock around Goochie for autographs. Goochie signs a adoring fan chest. Zack, Kevin and Rashida reach in their backpacks and pull out their SUPER SOAKER water guns. They “shoo” the groupies away by squirting them in the faces.

GOOCHIE
These groupies just waitin to get at me. I can’t wait to go pro. I don’t know whose more excited. Me or my dick.   

CON’T
MUSIC SWITCHES OVER to "Playground by Another Bad Creation". CAMERA FOLLOWS ON A Retro PAIR OF TRENDY FUN SKATES, skating down the hallway. DAISY LEATHERS (17), holding paper slips, skates down the hallway passing The CLASS OF 96 crew. Daisy is a sweet fleshy CHEERLEADER. She wears braces, fun HEADBOWS, candy necklaces, ring pops, Jewelry and carries a retro 80’s pink Barbie and the rockers lunchbox. (This is her thing) The CLASS OF 96 stare over at DAISY’S ENORMOUS ROCK HARD NIPPLES BULGING THROUGH her CHEERLEADER SWEATER. Their eyes widen. They smile and wiggle their eyebrows. Kevin and Zack stick out their tongues and pant like dogs in heat.

GOOCHIE
Hey Daisy. It’s cold with a chance of nipples, isn’t it? Turn ya’ headlights off. Cause ya’ nipples turnin me on.

RASHIDA shows her new tattoo of CHINESE LETTERS on her neck.

RASHIDA
You still want that tattoo? It’s my name in Chinese letters. My cousin did it. I’ll give you his card. Want one?

DAISY
I’m good. You aint’ Chinese. Y’don’t know what that say. Yo’ neck look like takeout menu. It look like it spell something that come with a free egg roll.

A CHINESE student passes. He notices Rashida’s tattoo. His expression drops. He laughs as he passes by.

RASHIDA
What you laughin at! Moo Goo Gai pan!

CHINESE STUDENT
Shut up lil boy! Nice tattoo, homeboy. I laugh cuz yo’ tattoo say Shrimp fried rice on yo’ neck.

(yelling out)
HEY! SHE GOT SHRIMP FRIED RICE ON HER NICE!

Daisy skates down the hallway and approaches the ATTENDENCE OFFICE. PK short for PREACHER’S KID (17) works behind the counter as a student aid. PK is the awkward good humored Art geek of the bunch.
DAISY
PK, the principal wants you page a student.

PK
What’s they name?

DAISY
Alpha Kenny Body.

PK talks into an INTERCOM. Daisy skates off.

PK
Attention students, Alpha Kenny Body, report to the principal’s office. Alpha Kenny Body.

The Class of 96 expressions drop. They’ve caught on to the words. It sounds like PK’s saying “I’ll Fuck Anybody”. The students burst into laughter.

PK

PK catches on.

PK
Uh ugh! Daisy! I’mma get you!

CUT TO:

3 INT. BOYS BATHROOM – LATER THAT DAY

The Class of 96 Gang are engrossed in a game of craps. PK chews a handful of Big League Chew Gum. "Chocolate by Y?N-Vee plays amongst the bathroom from a radio.

BRANDON
You get up in Daisy guts yet?

PK
We just friends.

GOOCHIE
Friends with finger fuckin benefits.

PK
I aint get to third base yet.

RASHIDA

CON’T
PK
She saving herself. She’s goin through a no giving up the coochie until prom night phase.

BRANDON
No giving up the coochie until prom night? Are you in a relationship or an afterschool special? Damn you lame.

GOOCHIE
Daisy’s a daddy’s lil’ girl. She practice a teenage boys worst nightmare, abstinence. Moses couldn’t part her legs open. Sorry fo’ ya.

KEVIN
What’s abstinence? Aint that when the teacher say raise your hand and mark you absent or something?

ZACK THE MACK
Dating a virgin’s like tryin to get into college. You either get rejected or wait listed. Either way you get in or you don’t.

PK
I’m tired of tryin to get into the University of Daisy’s twat. I gotta get laid. She say I can’t hit if I don’t go downtown. You give head?

ZACK THE MACK
Do I. I’m Zack the Mack baby. If eaten coochie was a sport, a brotha’ be on a box of Wheaties.

KEVIN
I bet five bucks PK can’t hit that.

GOOCHIE
Wanna know why Alexander O’Neil over here aint’ tap yet? PK and Daisy got freaky and then it happened. PK sprayed his pants too soon.

RASHIDA
Witcha quick dick self.
(Rapping)
M-I-N-U-T-E MAN! M-I-N-U-T-E MAN!

PK
Fuck ya’ll.

CAMERA PUSHES AWAY TOWARDS A STALL. We magically see through the stall DOOR like XRAY VISION and see TWO SILLOUTTES facing each other. This is GENGHIS (17) talking in a STALL with a GIRL wearing TWO PONYTAILS. Genghis is the wise ass of the bunch.
PONYTAIL CHICK (O.S.)

How you play heads or tails?

GENGHIS (O.S.)

I flip a coin. Then you do whatever it lands on. Heads, I get some head. Tails, I get some tail. I need some Del Rio fo’ I go to class.

WE INTERCUT IN THE STALL. The BATHROOM STALL has a RED SHARPIE MARKER message that reads: “DEEZ NUTS!”. Genghis flips a coin.

GENGHIS

And the winner is, heads. Now suck me off. So you can find out how many licks it takes to get to the center of this dick. A deals a deal baby.

PONYTAIL GIRL

Genghis, You and your dick have a lot in common. Your both dicks.

GENGHIS

I know this. Now drop and gimme some Brain. Please.

She goes down on him. Genghis grabs the girl by her PONYTAILS and holds tight to her hair.

CUT TO:

3A INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

CAMERA FOLLOWS ON DAISY’S Retro PAIR OF TRENDY FUN SKATES, skating down the hallway, following her down the hallway as she approaches GOOCHIE and DESTINY DAVIS (17), talking at a soda machine. Destiny is the icy vein teen singing popular girl of the Class Of 96. Like most black women of the nineties Destiny wears a Mary J. Blidge Blonde extension hairdo. She wears a WU TANG CLAN ICE CREAM t-shirt that reads “CARAMEL SUNDAE” and a Louis Vuitton Back pack. She always wears the latest 90’s fashions. We see a 80’s “DARE” drug program poster hanging next to the machine.

DESTINY

Y’gon show me or not? I heard it’s thirteen inches. They say you’re hung. Like a Zulu. It’s all over school. All we keep hearin bout is your big black penis. Is it big?

GOOCHIE

Sorta.

DESTINY

Lemme see it. Drop your Levy’s Mandingo.

CON’T
What’s in it for me? You girls a sucka for jewelry. Bump Diamonds. Meet me in the stall and I’ll spray you down with a custom made pearl necklace. Get it?

Destiny scoffs at Goochie. Goochie unzips his pants OUT OF FRAME and shows his package. Daisy holds up a POLAROID INSTANT CAMERA to snap the shot. In that moment, MS WOODS, a MIDDLE AGED AFRICAN AMERICAN attractive, stylish teacher drinking a mug of coffee, passes by and accidently glances at Goochie’s package. Destiny, Daisy and Ms. Woods’s expressions drop in awe. Goochie’s package is big. Enormously big.

Well that’s that. Outie 5000. Peace.

OH MY GOD!

Goochie spots HEAVEN, a prissy FRESHMEN walking with A FRESHMAN GIRL, as they approach a locker by the soda machine. Heaven wears a 90’s braided BRANDY type of hairdo. Her pretty face is stained with anger. Heaven holds a folder to her face and ignores Goochie as she passes him down the hall.

Hi, Heaven.

Heaven happily waves over at Goochie and flips the finger over at Goochie.

Bye, Heaven.

(to himself)

Byotch.

You excited bout high school? Y’know the difference between high school boys and middle school boys?

High school boys have more hair on their balls.

Destiny’s inviting us to her album release party. Destiny’s a big deal. She throws the best parties at school. She’s on Bad Boy Records. She won a Grammy.

I have a Grammy.

Heaven gives Destiny a weird uninterested look.
DESTINY

She starred in one lousy Noxema commercial and act like she won some damn Oscar.

HEAVEN

Does Destiny pay you to kiss her ass? I’m looking for an afterschool job.

(To Destiny)

How much does pretending to like you pay?

Destiny scoffs at Heaven. Zack The Mack approaches and wraps his arm around Heaven neck.

ZACK THE MACK

Heaven you grew into a cutie. If you wasn’t Goochie sister, I’d ask if you like slurpin’ the human mayonnaise.

HEAVEN

Get lost Rico Suave. They don’t have a Guinness World record for being the biggest dickhead.

DESTINY

If it isn’t Zack the whack Mack. How dare you steal my friends virginity, cheat with her sister and prey onna another helpless victim in front of me? You can so Poof! Be gone! Skeeza’.

ZACK THE MACK

I know you are. But what am I, Mary J. Blah? All that fame done went to yo’ glued in tracks. The football team’s having an interesting debate on whether Destiny should be a spitter or swallower.

HEAVEN’S FRIEND

Speaking of spitting, My friend said she polished your silver.

ZACK THE MACK

Silver? Nah, a brotha’ don’t polish that. Lies. Moms don’t let nobody touch her wedding china stuff. But she make a brotha’ polish our furniture.

HEAVEN/DESTINY/HEAVEN’S FRIEND

Cole, You stupid.

DAISY

She aint’ talkin bout yo’ momma forks Kelly Bundy. (gesturing in sign language)

Her friend said she slept wit’ you. She said you smack it up, flip it, rub it down.
ZACK THE MACK
Oh, a brotha’ did hit that. Why y’a.int say that?

Zack exits. REGGIE (14) A cute SKATEBOARD type of black kid carrying a skate
board and a computer printed roster approaches his locker that’s next to Heaven’s locker.

REGGIE
(to Destiny)
Aren’t you that broad from dem’ Noxema commercials? Wassup’?

DESTINY
Boy don’t even. Scoot ya boots boo boo.

REGGIE
Are you Goochie’s sister? I heard he’s the next Michael Jordan.

HEAVEN
So. You wanna suck him off? Move it groupie.

REGGIE
Can you tell me where the Home EC class is?

HEAVEN
It’s on the corner of go to hell and leave me alone. Too many questions. I hate questions.

REGGIE
Ok, Angry Smurf. I didn’t mean to upset you and the Barbie Doll mafia. Lemme speaka’ you language.

(imitating a white Valley girl voice)
Hey Barbie, Like I was wonderin’ like if you can tell me like, where the home ec class is like?

HEAVEN
Butthole. Don’t try to Jedi mind fuck me.

REGGIE
Can I walk you to class?

HEAVEN
No.

REGGIE
That’s too bad. I was gon ask for your number. Can I call you sometime? Maybe put a smile on your face. I’m Reggie.

He winks over at Heaven. She stares back uncomfortably. CON’T
CON’T

4  INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY/SCHOOL STORE – THAT MOMENT

GENGHIS enters the FRAME as “SUMMERTIME” by JAZZY JEFF AND THE FRESH PRINCE plays in the b.g. CAMERA PANS with GENGHIS striding down the hallway as he heads to the school store. “SUMMERTIME” by JAZZY JEFF AND THE FRESH PRINCE plays from a portable radio on a counter as “ZEEK THE GEEK”, works behind the SCHOOL STORE WINDOW. Zeek is a preppy, eccentric BAND GEEK. He’s far from athletic but mature for his age. THE CLASS OF 96, hang at the store eating snacks and drinking cartons of chocolate school milk. These milks were popular in the public school lunch system.

GENGHIS
(shouting out to SOMEONE O.S.)
Ay Jimmie! I saw your lil sister. Tell her I’mma introduce her to deez’ nuts afterschool.

TEENAGE GUY O.S
FUCK YOU! STAY AWAY FROM MY SISTER!

GENGHIS
Zeek the Geek! Run me my butter crunch cookies, Ya dickface bama!

ZEEK THE GEEK
Don’t call me any of your father’s prison nicknames. I’m president of the glee club. Isn’t that exciting?

GENGHIS/KEVIN/ZACK THE MACK/BRANDON/GOOCHIE/PK/RASHIDA
No.

GENGHIS

GOOCHIE
Teddy Ruxpins over here using his gift to sing these hoes out they panties. He too busy singin dem happy ass care bear stare songs. Fruity pebble ass.

ZEEK THE GEEK
Kiss my gay ass. Tell your daddy stop writing me those prison love letters.

CON’T
GENGHIS
Got some blue cookies on me. Wanna roll up?

ZEEK THE GEEK
Keep playin Betty Crocker with that bakin soda. You gon' end up locked up like your daddy. Always talkin like ya daddy the crescendo. Know damn well he locked up cause he a dead beat daddy don’t pay no child support.

GENGHIS
Man! Don’t be broadcasting my extracurricular activities, Poindexter. Go jack off to yo’ bible. Isn’t that what you religious freaks jack off to?

KEVIN
(jerking his fist, talking dirty)
Ugh! Genesis verse seven! Ugh! Yeah! Skeet! Skeet!

PK
Lemme tell you how smart yo’ dumb friend Kevin is. The teacher ask what’s a homo sapien? Kevin ask me aint that when two dudes hook up. Kevin so dumb, he’d flunk recess.

RASHIDA
Kevin you duffus. Stop watchin’ that save by the Bell crap and pick up a book. Dummy.

GOOCHIE
Brandon, you get into a college yet?

BRANDON
(offended)
What you sayin Goochie? Don’t show off cus you been living out your Michael Jordan fantasies. Y’might get your feelings hurt.

GOOCHIE
Why you acting like it’s your time of the month? Ask Rashida loan you a tampon and pop a pill so you can chill.

Brandon exits. Rashida punches Goochie in the arm.

RASHIDA
Goochie you dick! Fair-weather friend!

CON’T
CON’T

ZEEK THE GEEK
He got another rejection letter. Hold off on the y’doin’ something with your life when you graduate stories. If he doesn’t get into college he’s gon have to work at his father’s funeral home.

GOOCHIE
I hope he gets into college soon. Its senior year. I just wanna party and bullshit.

ANGLE, DAISY.

HOLDING A PINK POLOROID INSTANT CAMERA to take a picture.

DAISY
Smile for the yearbook. Say cheese!

The CLASS OF 96 do various JAIL STYLE PICTURE POSES as DAISY SNAPS a picture.

A SCHOOL BELL LOUDLY RINGS. A BRIGHT FLASHBULB POPS as WE ROLL OVER TO:

4A INT. BIOLOGY CLASS - SCHOOL - CON’T

A TEACHER demonstrates how to dissect a frog in front of the class. We hear the WONK! WONK! sound of Charlie Brown’s Teacher as the Teacher talks. Destiny cringes as she pokes around at her frog. We hear Destiny’s curse words bleeped out by the censor sound as she cusses.

DESTINY
This is f----(beep sound) stupid. I’ll take a F. As in F this f(beep sound) frog.

DAISY
(playfully teasing and SINGING to Destiny)
DO YOU REALLY WANNA HURT ME? DO YOU REALLY WANNA HURT ME NOW?

Daisy burps the popular 90’s BUDWEISER FROGS Commercial to Destiny.

DAISY
(burping)
BUDWEISER! BUDWEISER! BUDWEISER!

The CLASS OF 96 whisper amongst each other. We see their words MAGICALLY spill from their mouths as they whisper in hush tones. PK draws a cool AFROGUY smoking a blunt into his desk. GOOCHIE holds a 2 liter ROCK CREEK PARK soda bottle filled with a magical neon glowing 3D cosmic purple fiber optic syrupy soda drink.
RASHIDA
You make that whatchamacallit drink?

ZACK THE MACK
Fo sho! You winos ready to sip from the cup of destruction?

GOOCHIE
(smelling the soda)
Uck. Smell like it could start a car.
What’s in this junk?

GENGHIS
Codeine, nigga. I makes it all the time.
It's real, real, good shit. Taste better than the Pepsi challenge. It’s a creeper.
So sip slow.

ANGLE ON

Genghis reaches in his book bag and hands the CLIQUE a few 21 oz. SODA BOTTLES filled with the fizzing neon animated cosmic soda PEPsi pop drink. They sip their drinks. Kevin is already under a hazy drunken buzz from the drink. He bobs his head to whatever’s playing in his head. The clique chuckles over at Kevin.

PK
(re: to Kevin)
Look at this smacked mofo.

KEVIN
(slurring his words as he raps)
I’MMA ALCOHOLIC! CUZ I DRANK THE WHATCHACALLIT!
(SINGING)
FAIR EASTSIDE! BY THY SIDE! SOMETHING, SOMETHING!
LOYALTY! LOYAL-TEEEEEEEE!

Brandon reaches in his backpack and pulls out a blow horn and hands it to Kevin.

BRANDON
Hot bama. I ruffed the Security Guard blow horn. I’ll give you five bucks and a bag of Funyuns if ya pull a prank, Markey Mark.

KEVIN
A bag of Funyuns? Deal. Sucka!

THE DISMISSAL BELL RINGS. Kevin, still buzzed from his drink, puts on a pair of dark shades and pulls his GEORGETOWN HOYAS HOODIE over his head. He creeps behind Daisy as she skates along the hall.
KEVIN
(Obnoxiously blurting out like Joe Clark into the bullhorn)
IT’S A CODE 87! CODE 87! CODE 87! ITS 187 ONNA
UNDERCOVER COP! GET DEM CHAINS OFF THE DOORS!

He frightens her. Daisy trips on her skates and takes an embarrassing
crash into a locker. The Class of 96 clique laughs.

DAISY
Kevin you crack head!

Kevin shouts to Destiny who watches in horror.

KEVIN
(Obnoxiously blurting out like Joe Clark)
GET TO CLASS EXPEDICIOUSLY! EXPEDICIOUSLY!
YOU FAILED THE BASIC MINIMUM SKILLS TEST! NA!
NA! NA! THAT’S MEANS YOU CAN HARDLY READ! DUMMY!

Kevin sneaks up on MS. WOODS carrying a stack of papers walks down the
hall. He frightens her with his ranting.

KEVIN
CHAKA KHAN! CHAKA KHAN! LEMME ROCK YA CHAKA
KHAN!

MS. WOODS
(startled, tossing her papers everywhere)
Aaaghh! Dammit Kevin!

Kevin speed walks off and pops back up and gives her one last fright.

KEVIN
(Obnoxiously blurting into the bullhorn)
CHAKA KHAN! CHAKA KHAN! CHAKA KHAN!

Kevin sneaks up behind a JANITOR sweeping the floor.

KEVIN
CHAKA KHAN! LEMME ROCK YA CHAKA KHAN!

He frightens the Janitor. The Janitor turns to Kevin and starts
shoving at Kevin.

JANITOR
Punk mutha! I’mma stick this broom up yo
Unabomber lookin ass! C’mere! Punk ass kids!

Kevin runs down the hall and continues shouting out CHAKA KHAN! CHAKA
KHAN! LEMME ROCK YOU CHAKA KHAN! As the chases Kevin off down the
hall.

CON’T
5 INT. HIGHSCHOOL GYM – LATER THAT DAY

CAMERA PANS UP a trendy pair of REEBOK PUMP ACTION BASKETBALL SNEAKERS to reveal Goochie DRIBBLING a BASKETBALL. Goochie, Rashida, Genghis, Zack The Mack and Brandon, wearing their gym uniforms play in mid game.

GOOCHIE
This what’s gon get me paid and laid!
(tossing the ball to Brandon)
Brandon! Catch!

Brandon catches and dribbles the ball between his legs. The ball smashes into Brandon’s crotch. He drops painfully to the floor. The team burst into laughter. The COACH BLOWS his whistle.

BRANDON
Owww! Owww! My balls! My balls!

COACH
Somebody get the school nurse to check his balls.
(calling over to Brandon)
I thought you said you been practicing? You screwed up that pass! You were wide open! We coulda lost the game!

BRANDON
I’m sorry.

COACH
You’re sorry? All you do is shoot air balls and bust yourself in the balls. I don’t know what’s worst.

BRANDON
I’ll keep practicing.

RASHIDA/ZACK THE MACK/GENGHIS
Give him another chance.

GOOCHIE
C’mon coach, give him another chance. I’ll help him practice.

CON’T
COACH

Bump that.
(to Brandon)
I’ma doin your father a favor keepin’ you on the team. He begged me to help you get a Scholarship. But you can’t play for squat. I’m benching you.

BRANDON
What? No! You can’t bench me!

COACH
Yes I can. Y’gonna make us look bad and with Goochie’s contract, I can’t take the risk. Have fun riding the bench. Look at this way, Give your balls a rest. No more busting yourself in nuts.

CUT TO:

6 EXT: SOUTHEAST DC STREET – LATER THAT NIGHT

Goochie and PK’s MAXIMA pulls up to a curb on a street filled with middle class homes. “Hook Me Up” By The BackYard Go-Go Band blares from the car’s stereo. C’mon people, this is DC. Go-Go Music rules the music scene here. Like typical teenagers in DC, PK and Goochie cruise around the Nation’s Capital pumping Go-Go music from their car. PK parks the car. Goochie and PK, holding shopping bags and sipping Slurpee’s, head up the walkway to their WARD 8 (THE MAYOR MARION BARRY’S NEIGHBORHOOD) modest size city home. Goochie sings the song that was playing on the stereo amongst himself. They walk onto a porch with a bright harsh YELLOW LIGHT BULB beaming amongst the front porch. They enter the house.

CUT TO:

7 INT. THE COOK FAMILY HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

Goochie and PK are greeted by a heated argument. Goochie’s parents LIONEL and SHIRLEY are in mid fight. His mother’s VOICE is LOUD and ANGRY. His father’s VOICE is FURIOUS and STERN. The argument ripples through the basement floor. The bickering sounds of their unhappy marriage trickles concern upon PK’s face. Goochie is unaffected from the fight. This is something he seems used to. O.S we hear the sound of a ferocious barking dog. The phone loudly rings but nobody answers it.

CON’T
SHIRLEY (o.s.)
Tell that bastard stop callin here!
I’mma block that bastard kid of yours from callin’ here! Ya hear me talkin’ to you!

LIONEL (o.s.)
Shut up woman!

SHIRLEY (o.s.)
Stop lettin’ that whore call here when she wants! I aint gon say it again!

LIONEL (o.s.)
Take yo’ lard ass upstairs Shirley! Watch what happens if you don’t get yo’ big retarded ass up them stairs, like I said.

SHIRLEY (o.s.)
Negro please, You better watch what happens. I wish I never married yo’ sorry ass. When you die, I’mma take a piss on yo’ grave. Witcha evil self.

LIONEL (o.s.)
Drunk babbling self! Sorriest woman I ever met!

SHIRLEY (o.s.)
Shut up man! Fo’ I stick my foot up yo ass! You men always come home from work actin stupid! Always startin’ stuff!

GOOCHIE
Ya’ hungry? Want some of my steak and cheese?

PK shakes his head “No” in response. The phone stops ringing.
Under a bleeding red light, LIONEL and SHIRLEY, both middle aged, are at each other’s throats. Both have severe expressions. Shirley, wearing a nightgown has a Halle Berry, Toni Braxton short 90’s haircut. She stands on the basement stairs, holding a St Ides beer. This was a popular 90’s beer drunken by African Americans. Shirley’s slurred speech pins her guilty pleasure. She’s drunk and fueled with alcohol.

Lionel, wearing a Police captain uniform, stands at the bottom of the stairs. He’s a former Vietnam Vet that wears the weight of the war on his angry face. The basement is Lionel’s living quarters. Lionel and Shirley are the type of married couple that hasn’t slept in the same bed in years. Al Green’s “Let’s Stay Together” plays from a Hi-Fi stereo system. The phone rings again.

LIONEL
Woman I’m tired of yo’ drunk ass!

SHIRLEY
Then get ya’ tired ass outta here!
Don’t get smart with me!
  (mocking to herself)
I’m tired of yo’ drunk ass! Keep gettin’ smart! Fore I knock the black off yo ass!

Lionel’s German shepherd barks viciously in its kennel.

SHIRLEY
I’mma put that dog outta his misery. Keep teachin’ that dog be crazy as you. That ho thinks its funny lettin’ that bastard call here. Only call when they want money. Stupid little trick. I’mma block they asses. Think I’m playin? Tell her stop callin’!

LIONEL
Get yo’ monkey ass upstairs. Fo’ I sick my dog on you.

SHIRLEY
Nigga, I wish you would. Open that cage. I’ ll cut cha’ ass like grass.
LIONEL
Keep talkin’ back! You askin for it!
Can’t stand no back talkin smart mouth woman! Hate yo’ monkey lookin’ ass.

She takes back a swig of beer and spits it in Lionel’s face.
She douses beer on top of Lionel’s head. GOOSH! Lionel’s German shepherd barks viciously as Shirley throws the empty can at Lionel. Shirley heads up stairs and slams the door behind her. Lionel gives Shirley a cold stare. SLOW ZOOM INTO CU. ON LIONEL. HOLD. The phone stops ringing.

SHIRLEY (o.s.)
Simple nigga. Keep fuckin wit me.
Watch what happens. No good monster.

CUT TO:

9 INT: 2nd LEVEL – THAT VERY MOMENT

Goochie walks down the hallway and over to a closed door.
A SIGN on the door reads “GO AWAY”. He approaches the door and knocks. A VOICE on the other end of the door shouts out. This is HEAVEN.

HEAVEN (o.s)
(shouting)
Go away!

Goochie playfully knocks a catchy melody on the door again.

HEAVEN (o.s)
(yelling out)
Go a-way! Stop knocking!

Goochie sings “Run Joe” by Chuck Brown on the other side as he playfully pounds on the door.

GOOCHIE (SINGING)
DE POLICE MON’ IS ON DE PREMISES
YA’LL! WHAT IS HE DOIN IN HERE!
RUN JOE! RUN JOE! RUN JOE!

HEAVEN (o.s) (yelling out)
LEMMIE ALONE! YOU BAMA!
GO AWAY! I’MMA RUN MY FOOT IN YO ASS IF YOU DON’T LEMME ALONE!

CON’T
CLOSE UP ON TV: A scene from “MARTIN” plays on TV. Sheneneh sings “Forever Sheneneh” on the TV.

ECU – HEAVEN’S HAND PLAYING WITH A 80’s SIMON GAME.

*We hear “Can’t Play With My Yo-Yo” by Yo-Yo playing amongst the room. HEAVEN playing with a SIMON GAME, lies across her bed. Her room is filled with Posters on the wall of various 90’s R&B bands; JODECI, BOYZ II MEN, NEW EDITION’S NE HEARTBREAK, THE BOYS, SHAI, TEVIN CAMPBELL, IMMATURE, SWV, Another Bad Creation etc.*

She has nostalgic 80’s dolls and teddy bears from her happy childhood, scholastic ribbons and certificates. She’s an exceptional student. Goochie continues to playfully knock on the other side.

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HEAVEN
(screaming out)
Stop it! Stop knocking! Go Away!
Lemme alone! Get away from that
door! Lemme alone!
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The knocking stops. Heaven grits her teeth.

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HEAVEN
(to herself)
Bama.
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11 INT. HALLWAY - THAT VERY MOMENT

POP POP (80’s) emerges in his bedroom doorway and spots Goochie. He’s one with an oxygen tank. He’s paying the price of smoking cigarettes. He has a severe expression.

POP POP
You jus gettin’ in here boy?

GOOCHIE
You aint gon tell Lionel are ya?

POP POP
He’s busy fightin witha’ mama. Watch ya self next time. Hear me?

GOOCHIE
Yes sir.

POP POP
I’m goin to bed.

GOOCHIE
Get some rest pop pop.

POP POP
Fuck that. I’ll rest when I’m dead.

(beat)
I gotta sleep in this empty bed. I miss my wife. She was lousy. But I miss her. Yo’ aunt made me go to church with her and her lousy ass family. Had me round them religious sneaky muthafuckas. Talkin’ bout Jesus comin back. Long as I been livin, I aint seen the sonofabitch yet. Preacher say God don’t let er’body in heaven. Maybe that’s why I ain’t dead yet.

GOOCHIE
You’ll be alright.

Pop Pop waves dismissively over at Goochie and closes his door. Goochie walks over to a BEDROOM DOOR. The NOTORIOUS B.I.G’S READY TO DIE album poster hangs on the door. As Goochie PUSHES IN the door WE ROLL OVER TO:
INT: GOOCHIE’S BEDROOM – THAT VERY MOMENT

A BLUE LIGHT burns amongst the room as Goochie enters. “Whatever You Want” by Tony! Toni! Toné!” plays amongst the room.

ECU: GOOCHIE’S HAND POPPING A CASSETTE TAPE INTO A CD TAPE PLAYER.

“WARNING” by the NOTORIOUS B.I.G. thumps amongst the room as the camera does a 360 PAN AROUND THE ENTIRE ROOM full of nostalgic POSTERS ON THE WALLS. (THIS IS INSPIRED FROM THE SCENE IN “BOOGIE NIGHTS”) of MICHAEL JORDAN, PACINO in SCARFACE, O.D.B. ALBUM, BRUCE LEE’S ENTER THE DRAGON, THRILLER, 2PAC, NEW JACK CITY, ADINA HOWARD’S DO YOU WANNA RIDE ALBUM COVER, BOYZ N THE HOOD, DR.DRE’S THE CHRONIC, 2-live crew’s NASTY AS THEY WANNA BE, PURPLE RAIN, SPIKE LEE’S SCHOOL DAYZ, THE HUGHES BROTHERS DEAD PRESIDENTS, JUICE, THE FUGEES THE SCORE, MARY J. BLIDGE’S “MY LIFE”, JANET JACKSON’S TOPESS ROLLING STONE’S COVER, TLC CRAZY SEXY COOL, ONYX, GETO BOYS, MENACE II SOCIETY, EN VOGUE, SNOOP DOGG’S DOGGYSTYLE, PHILLY BLUNT, JET MAGAZINE BIKINI CENTERFOLD’S, HALLE BERRY, NAUGHTY BY NATURE, NWA, EPMD and various GOGO BAND STREET FLYER POSTERS.

CAMERA LANDS BACK to Goochie, playing with a BASKETBALL HOOP TOY hung on the back of his door. Trophies, medals and basketball novelties fill the room. This kid is a basketball fanatic and an athlete scholar.

Goochie strips down to his CALVIN KLEIN boxers. We spot a humongous package of pleasure bulging inside his boxers as he walks to his closet. Goochie pulls out a NIKE shoebox filled with PHILLY BLUNT rolling papers, 80’s candy and a zip lock bag of weed.

ECU – GOOCHIE’S HAND FILLING THE BLUNT WITH WEED.
ECU – GOOCHIE’S FINGERS ROLLING THE BLUNT.
ECU – GOOCHIE’S TONGUE LICKING THE ROLLED BLUNT.

ON TV: “THE WARRIORS” plays on TV. CYRUS THE GANGLEADER chants out his famous “CAN YOU DIG IT” speech to the GANGS OF NEW YORK.

The MUSIC SWITCHES OVER TO another 90’s track playing amongst the room. Goochie exhales a heavy cloud of BLUNT smoke from his nostrils out the window. He stares up at the night sky. He smiles, an accomplished smile.

Goochie
I gotta feelin this gone be a good year.

Goochie magically exhales a purple cloud of 3D special effect marijuana smoke that magically evaporates us over to the next scene.
CLOSE ON: AN ETCH A SKETCH TOY SKETCHING the words “IF U LIVED HERE U B OUT YO MIND BY NOW”.

PK lies on his bed playing with a ETCH A SKETCH. “BOYS TO MEN” by NEW EDITION plays amongst the room. His bedroom is a really cool GLOW IN THE DARK art gallery lit by a BLACK LIGHT. There’s a GLOWING American Pop art CHALKBOARD mural painted on a wall. This kid is creative and imaginative. A giant glowing POP ART painting of MARVIN GAYE hangs on the wall. PK puts his ETCH A SKETCH away and grabs a pair of 3D GLASSES and reaches for a COMIC BOOK on his nightstand.

PK’S POV: THROUGH PK’S 3D GLASSES PK HOLDS A REALLY COOL 3D COMIC BOOK. A TITLE caption reads “HELL MARY”. THE COVER PAGE features a PAM GRIER, FOXY BROWN TYPE AFRO wearing Blaxploitation Nubian Buxom vixen POINTING her PINK MAGNUM at us. The IMAGE is MAGICALLY ANIMATED with 3D magically falling RED ROSE PETALS. This is one of PK’S creative works of art.

“HELL MARY” MAGICALLY SHOOTS A PINK BULLET from her PINK GUN in a 3D SPECIAL EFFECT right at our faces. BANG!

PK takes off the 3D glasses and stares at a RIGHT ON MAGAZINE poster featuring DESTINY DAVIS that hangs on the ceiling. PK smiles up at the poster. He reaches in his nightstand drawer for a girly nudie magazine featuring VANESSA DEL RIO. He flips through the book.

PK
This sucks. I need some ass.

He clicks off his lamp. We hear, the rhythmic SOUNDS of PK's hand as he masturbates.

CON’T

We hear "All The Things" by Joe playing amongst the house as Zeek, sipping an ORANGE JULIUS drink, enters his row house. He wears his FOOT LOCKER WORK UNIFORM and has his backpack slung over his back. With a swift clap of his hands, the lights instantly click off. This is the nineties trendy gadget, "THE CLAPPER". He heads upstairs.

CON’T
ZEEK’S MOM, wearing sexy lingerie and a HANDSOME MIDDLE AGE STUD are doing it on the bed, in Zeek’s bed more like it. ZEEK’S MOM, a hot well-kept GHETTO AND PROUD type, rides atop of her STUD, in an odd position. They stop in that very moment and look over at Zeek like what they’re doing isn’t wrong.

ZEEK
Mom!

ZEEK’S MOM
Hi honey. How’s your day? This is mommy’s fuck buddy,
(to STUD)
Fuck buddy this is my son, Zeek.

ZEEK’S MOM STUD
Wassup, man.

ZEEK
Why you and your fuck buddy having sex in my bed? What’s wrong with your bed?

ZEEK’S MOM
This is my house and I can fuck anywhere I want. Shut up and go to bed, Zeek.

MOM’S STUD
(to Zeek)
Yeah, shut up and go to bed, Zeek.
We tryin to bust a nut.

ZEEK
(to Stud)
That’s my bed you tryin to bust a nut in, smartass. I’m tired. I’m cranky. I had a hard day at work and you two wanna bust a nut in my bed. Who’s the child and whose parent round here mom?

ZEEK’S MOM
Shut up. You’re so grounded. Your so lame. Mommy’s busy. Go outside and play or something.
(to Stud)
C’mon fat daddy, Hit that spot. Yes! Don’t stop!

Zeek, disappointed, SLAMS the door.

CON’T
CLOSE UP ON TV: The cartoon “PINKY AND THE BRAIN” plays on a TV.

KEVIN wearing headphones and carrying a 90’s handheld cd player, enters. WE HEAR WHAT HE HEARS as he peacefully bobs his head to Scarface’s song, “NEVER SEEN A MAN CRY”.

KEVIN (rapping to himself)
Stop tryin’ to fight the reaper,
just relax and let it go. I never
seen a man cry til I seen a man die.

Kevin 80’s style house is anything but cozy. All white trash. A black naked OOPSIE DAISY doll crawls around the floor. Kevin turns the doll off. The TV loudly plays as Kevin’s sister JASMINE (5 years old), sleeps on the couch. She’s a dark skinned biracial black girl with a natural hairdo. He plants a kiss upon his sleeping sister’s cheek. He calls out.

KEVIN
Ma! I’m home! Ma! Ma!

CAMERA FOLLOWS Kevin heading down a dark hallway to his mother’s bedroom. As he walks down the hallway, through a cracked door we hear sleazy R&B music and the sounds of rough sex. Kevin peers through the crack of the door.

KEVIN’S POV: Under a sleazy RED LIGHT, IN THE REFLECTION of a MIRRORED PANELED WALL Kevin spots his MOTHER (late 40’s) being pumped away by a heavy studded BLACK GUY on her noisy squeaky bed.

Kevin walks back into the living room. He BLOWS INTO a NINTENDO GAME CARTRIDGE (It’s a Nintendo game thang people) plops on the couch and plays DUCK HUNT. Kevin notices a crack pipe tucked underneath the Jolly Ranchers in a candy dish. He flips the channel. The music video “RENEE by THE LOST BOYS” plays on “YO MTV RAPS”.

He grabs the pipe, crosses over into the kitchen and tosses the pipe in the trash. He fixes his sister’s lunch for school at the counter. He packs the items into her 80’s retro lunchbox and puts the lunchbox away in the fridge. Kevin makes a bowl of Captain Crunch Berries.

KEVIN’S MOTHER emerges wearing an obvious “HIGH” and a sleazy style robe. She’s a haggard looking white trash prostitute with feathered brunette hair. Her beauty has been tarnished by years of drug abuse. Her BLACK JOHN hands her some money and exits. It’s obvious Kevin’s used to this but not comfortable with. Kevin reaches in the freezer, grabs a hot pocket and pops the hot pocket in the microwave.  CON’T
KEVIN’S MOTHER
You make your sister’s lunch for school, baby?

KEVIN
Ay, ya need to go grocery shoppin. That expired carton of milk been in the fridge so long, the kid that’s missing on it asked me has anybody seen him yet. We need food.

KEVIN’S MOTHER
(defensive)

Beat. Kevin grabs the hot pockets from the microwave and glumly eats his cereal at the table. Kevin’s mother becomes uneasy. She puts her JOHN money in a PILLSBURY DOUGHBOY cookie jar without counting it. She gets her thoughts together. She grabs a Flintstone Push Pop from the freezer.

KEVIN’S MOTHER
(sweetly)
Y’wanna beer, baby?

Kevin reluctantly nods his head. She hands Kevin a beer from the fridge. They drink their beers in cold dead silence. Kevin’s mother sucks on her Push pop. Jasmine stands in the kitchen doorway. Kevin’s face lights up at the sight of his sister. He signs “Come Here” to her in sign language. She’s hearing impaired. She sits on Kevin’s lap and eats a hot pocket.

KEVIN
I know your dirty secret. I found your stash. Ya gettin’ high again?

KEVIN’S MOTHER
(lying, scuffling her hair)
I…I dunno what ya talkin bout.

KEVIN
Bullshit! Is that why you fuckin’ these losers again?

KEVIN’S MOTHER
Don’t fuckin’ lecture me! We need money! CON’T
That social worker talkin bout takin
Jasmine from us. You don’t care. But
I do. That’s your whole problem. That’s
why they took your other kids away. You
don’t care.

KEVIN’S MOTHER
Don’t gimme your shit, Kevin.

KEVIN
You don’t even know who Jasmine’s father
is. You such a looser.

Jasmine becomes fussy and reaches out for her mother. Kevin picks
Jasmine up and heads to the basement door. His mother strides behind
him.

KEVIN’S MOTHER
Did I come from your nut sack! You’re not
the fuckin parent! I am!

KEVIN
Than start actin like it. I’m tired of this shit.

KEVIN’S MOTHER
Good. Go to your room and fuck yourself.

KEVIN
Nice. Got anymore motherly advice?
Cus I’d love to grow up and be jus
like you. A high school dropout who makes
her livin’ doin’ god knows what in the back
of somebody’s car. I hope you’re real damn
happy with what you did with your life.
Remind me not to become a fuck up like you.

KEVIN’S MOTHER
You white trash smartass! That’s why ya gon’
end up livin in your mom’s basement like your
sorry trailer park white bread father!

KEVIN
Fuck you!

KEVIN’S MOTHER
(putting up both her middle fingers)
Fuck you too!
(snatching Jasmine away)
Gimme my goddam kid! Get outta my face!

CON’T
When ya turn eighteen I want ya outta here! Ya can’t stay in that basement the rest of your life! Ya hear me! Ya hear me! Punk!

Kevin slams the basement door behind him.

A naked ceiling LIGHT BULB FLICKS ON, casting a bright beam amongst the entire basement. The walls are SPRAY PAINTED with 80’s Graffiti, one of which is a really cool SPRAYPAINTED WALL SIZED 80’s Ghetto BOOMBOX. There’s a makeshift DJ TURNTABLE STATION. A RECORD LP COLLECTION is displayed on a makeshift cinderblock rack along with nostalgic 80’s toys and board games. A music and 80’s lover’s paradise.

“I’ll Take Her” By Ill Ali Skratch plays from an 80’s Ghetto BOOMBOX cassette radio player. Kevin sits at a drum set that’s made from a BLACK CURBSIDE TRASHCAN and THREE WHITE BUCKETS that individually dangle between THREE ORANGE CONSTRUCTION CONES. This is a typical instrument used for Go-Go music.

Although he’s white, Kevin like many black teenagers in DC is a Go-Go musician. He’s a Go-Go bucket drummer. Kevin plops on a stool and BEATS on the buckets with a pair of DRUMSTICKS. Kevin manages to create a catchy drum melody known as Go-Go. The room thumps with Go-Go drum beats that he cranks with each pound from the buckets.

WE CUT INTO Kevin tapping against a COWBELL (Another instrument used for Go-Go music) and cranks another Go-Go melody.

We CUT IN AND OUT OF MOMENTS of Kevin sitting at a KEYBOARD playing an excellent piano medley of: “Straight Up Menace” by MC Eight, “Again By Janet Jackson” and “Piece Of My Love by Guy”. Kevin may be an inner city white trash kid but he plays the piano like a classically trained pianist. He’s a talented musician.

Kevin presses out the tune of “Just A Friend” by Biz Markie. The keyboard AUTOMATICALLY plays the tune as Kevin cranks a dope drum beat from the buckets to the song. He’s a Junkyard musician alone with his homemade drum creation.
KEVIN’S MOTHER, freshly showered, wears a towel on her head and a TOWEL around her naked body. She’s slumped across her messy bed. Her arms are marked with scabs that show a history of drug addiction. She picks up the phone. *An 80’s track “Human” by Human League* plays amongst the room from a CLOCK AM/FM RADIO. CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON KEVIN’S MOTHER. HOLD.

**KEVIN’S MOTHER**
(sweetly, into the phone)
Hi Kelly, its mommy…y’know y’gotta get up for school. I been callin’ and callin’. Did your foster parents give you my messages? I miss you. I wanna see you, baby. Whatcha’ mean y’don’t wanna see me?
(beat)
Ya listen to me, I’m not a bad parent. I’m your goddam mother, Y’understand me. Y’think I don’t care bout you kids but I do! No, I’m not stoned. I’m not lyin’! I’m’ not a junkie! How can you say that to me? I’m your mom. Honey, don’t’ treat me like this. No, don’t hang up. I’m tryin to get my shit together… Y’gotta believe me. It’s gon be different this time. Fine. If that’s how you feel. Call me tomorrow. I love you.

Dial tone from the phone. KEVIN’S MOTHER reluctantly hangs up. She cries amongst herself as she sparks a cigarette and takes a drag. She stubs out the cigarette in an ashtray and reaches in her nightstand drawer. She grabs her utensils to shoot up.

**ECU OF – HEROIN COOKING ON A SPOON.**
**ECU OF – A NEEDLE GOING INTO KEVIN’S MOTHER VEINS.**
**ECU OF – THE HEROIN SPILLING INTO KEVIN’S MOTHER VEINS.**

KEVIN’S MOTHER slowly falls back on her messy bed and let’s the heroin flood through her system. The music on the radio becomes an eerie haunting CHOPPED AND SCREWED echo melody. Everything becomes BLURRY AS she passes out from her high.

FADE OUT.

CON’T
DESTINY’S manicured HAND SHUTS OFF a running hot steamy shower. She wipes the steam away from a bathroom mirror. “LADY by D’Angelo” plays amongst the bathroom.

Destiny turns her back to the mirror and opens her robe. She examines a few bruises on her back. It’s obvious the bruises tell a story of hidden abuse. She stares empty at her reflection. Beat. A heavy KNOCK on the door snaps Destiny out of her thoughts.

DESTINY’S FATHER talks OFF SCREEN from the other side of the door. Her FATHER’S VOICE is like ICE in her veins. Fear trickles across her face and her body like cold water. It’s pretty obvious his voice terrifies her.

DESTINY’S FATHER o/s
Destiny, Baby open the door. Daddy wanna talk to you. I’m sorry bout last night. C’mon honey open the door. I got you some flowers.

DESTINY
I don’t care. Lemme alone daddy.

DESTINY’S FATHER o/s
Open the door! You can’t hide in there forever. Daddy loves you, baby. You my lil girl. You mean everything to me. Nobody loves you the way I do. You and me all each other got. I’m sorry. C’mon baby girl. Talk to me. Talk to daddy.

DESTINY
I don’t wanna talk you. Lemme alone.

DESTINY’S FATHER o/s (aggressively)
I’M YOUR FATHER! YOU DO AS I SAY! OPEN THIS DOOR LIKE IS SAID!

DESTINY
No!
DESTINY’S FATHER (50’s), is a solidly built black man with a charming face and deceiving graceful mannerism. He holds a bouquet of roses as he talks into the door. CAMERA SLOWLY DOLLIES IN ON DESTINY. HOLD. She’s frightened.

DESTINY’S FATHER
Destiny, I’m sorry. I aint gon hurt you again, baby. I swear I won’t hurt you. Talk to me. Talk to daddy baby.

DESTINY
No. Lemme alone daddy. Please lemme alone.

DESTINY’S FATHER
C’mon, open the door, open the door.
(yelling out)
OPEN THIS GODDAMN DOOR!

The BATHROOM DOOR IS VIOLENTLY SMASHED OPEN by HER FATHER. He violently GRABS Destiny by the throat and chokes her for dear life. She gasps and squeals for breath. He punches her across the bathroom floor. She crashes to the floor like a ragdoll. She fearfully crouches against the tub.

DESTINY’S FATHER
YOU GOT ALOTTA NERVE TELLIN ME NO!
YOU LITTLE BITCH! DIDN’T I TELL YOU WHAT’LL HAPPEN IF YOU TOLD ME NO!

DESTINY’S FATHER PUNCHES DESTINY IN THE FACE. HOLD. Her head painfully HITS against the BATH TUB. DESTINY’S FATHER kicks her in the stomach. Destiny’s father grabs her by her leg, flips her on her stomach and climbs on her back and proceeds to rape her. He covers his hand over her mouth as we hear Destiny’s muffled YELLING and SCREAMING.

JUMP CUT TO:

We hear “Why I Love You So Much” by Monica play from the shower radio as the CAMERA DOLLIES IN FRONT OF DESTINY’S FATHER as he exits the bathroom. In the b.g., we see Destiny tearfully scorned by what happened. Destiny curls up and starts CRYING uncontrollable on the bathroom floor.

FADE OUT.

CON’T
POV: We are looking through a pair of COLORED LENSED SUNGLASSES being worn on the face of an o/s figure who talks to THEO COOK (20’s) sitting at a table, wearing a uniform that reads UNCLE BUNNY’S TOWING. Theo’s the educated overachiever of The Cook family. He’s a good guy whose life has been stained with hardships. The VOICE is UNCLE BUNNY (40s). He talks like a Street smart king. “I’m Goin Down” by Mary J. Blidge fills this U Street landmark restaurant.

UNCLE BUNNY (o.s.)
I know ya’ think I’m being hard on you, tough love’s a fact of life. I expect you to suck it up with the quickness. And when times get hard, do what a man’s spose’ to do. And that’s shut up and don’t complain.

UNCLE BUNNY POV: BUNNY’S HANDS REMOVES THE SUNGLASSES and we get a good look at THEO. THE CAMERA PANS TO UNCLE BUNNY’S POV OF HIS PLATE OF BREAKFAST ON THE TABLE. UNCLE BUNNY magically drinks a GLASS OF ORANGE JUICE that he puts to his mouth as he talks to THEO.

UNCLE BUNNY CON’T (o.s.)
Failure is a choice. Even though life don’ kicked yo ass, don’t mean sit back and feel sorry. Pity don’t get cha’ nowhere. Alotta’ niggas ain’t go to college like you. They went to the school of hard knocks. Even though ya got book smarts, where you fail at is not havin common sense. And not havin’ that’s what’s gon get you in trouble.

ANGLE UNCLE BUNNY: UNCLE BUNNY is every bit the way he sounds. He’s a no nonsense stylish for his age man. He’s the businessman of the Cook family. He knows about life and his philosophy is tough love. He wears the latest nineties designer suits, sunglasses and jewelry. He’s never gone to college but his street smarts has turned him into the stern businessman that he is.

CON’T
UNCLE BUNNY
I don’t mind helping family out. Don’t think cus you my nephew that mean I’m gon’ give you immunity. Yo’ daddy’s not on my payroll. Stay outta trouble. Understand?

THEO
I understand.

UNCLE BUNNY
Just work this loan off. No more showboating, Big Willie. You hear me?

THEO
Aight. I appreciate you paying off my debt. Everything’s changed since I filed bankruptcy.

UNCLE BUNNY
How ya feel bout running my towing lot?

THEO
I don’t have no other choice. Ain’t like I got pussy and a mouth to feed waitin at home.

UNCLE BUNNY
There’s porno flicks to help you with that problem Theo.

THEO
I know. I gotta jack off collection to cure my loneliness. I’d rather work overtime than come home to my parents. They aint so happily married ya know.

UNCLE BUNNY
Yeah, I know. Keep your beeper on at all times. I’ll page you when I need ya. Now work off my money.
CAMERA FOLLOWS Theo crossing over to a counter. A COOK works behind the counter, cooking at a grill. The music switches over to "The Booty Call" by The Northeast Groovers Go-Go band.

THEO
(to the cook)
Lemme get a chili half smoke.

The COOK makes Theo’s order at the counter. A POLICE OFFICER enters and approaches the counter next to Theo. The Officer looks over at him.

OFFICER
Theo? Right?

THEO

OFFICER
We graduated Eastern High together. I remember you graduated Valedictorian. Didn’t you go to Howard? I heard you got 1600 on your SAT’S. You got the brain of Rainman. So how’s life treatin you?

Theo’s hesitant to answer. He’s obviously not where he wants to be in life. Before Theo can give an answer, Uncle Bunny calls out to the officer O.S. The Cook hands Theo his half smoke.

UNCLE BUNNY (OS)
Tackleberry! Come eat some breakfast with me.

Theo pays the cook as The OFFICER walks OUT OF FRAME. Theo watches the cop walk away towards Uncle Bunny. CAMERA DOLLIES INTO CLOSE UP on Theo as his face becomes flooded with disappointment. Theo walks off O.S.

We hear LIONEL’S VOICE as WE ROLL OVER to the next scene.

LIONEL (OS)
Some people call it life. I call it a job. A job called Homicide.
Lionel dressed in his uniform, strides down a hallway leading a **SPECIAL TEAM** of uniformed cops, his rookies. He’s in mid discussion with his rookies.

**LIONEL**

If y’gotta fear of death, this ain’t the job for you. I spent three years, doin this in Vietnam. Collectin’ bodies that dropped in the bush. And it’s still my job collectin’ bodies on the field. In this line of work, you’re the Grim reaper. Your death knockin’ at somebody’s door. Rookies are usually nervous the first time. But you get used to it. You jus pray every time you unzip that bag, that’s not the face of somebody you know lookin’ back at you. Everybody ready?

The **SPECIAL TEAM OF ROOKIES** nods "Yes."

**LIONEL**

Anybody got any questions?

The **SPECIAL ESCORT TEAM** nods "No." Lionel escorts The **SPECIAL TEAM** into an adjacent room with a **VIEWING WINDOW**. A dull **YELLOW BULB** is the only source of light in this dark room. A **BODYBAG** is placed upon a gurney. He greets a **CORONER**, who hands Lionel a paper to read and signs it. The Coroner hands Lionel a Cellophane bag containing items. Lionel unzips the body bag. The room is filled with complete cold silence. Everyone braces themselves and watches with horror in their eyes. Lionel’s cold stern demeanor makes him feel comfortable about the job he is accustomed to. **CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON LIONEL. HOLD.**

**LIONEL**

Okay, black male found shot in the head.

(reaching for the plastic bag)

Driver’s license found in his wallet, at time of death. Gotta send an officer to the decease’s home. Somebody gotta come and identify the body.

(to the rookies)

Who wants to be the bearer of bad news?
CON’T

24 CLOSE ON PROJECTION SCREEN: We are watching a poorly reeled animation film play from a projection screen about an off-key CIGARETTE singing about how drugs and cigarettes are bad for you. It’s a MOCK UP of the popular 80’s drug campaign “DARE” and teenage peer pressure.

THE SINGING CIGARETTE
(SINGING)
PLEASE SAY NO TO ME! I’M NOT GOOD FOR YOU!

CUT TO:

25 INT. HIGH SCHOOL ENGLISH CLASSROOM – THAT MORNING

PK, Brandon and Rashida, wearing her football uniform, playfully throw balled notebook paper at each other. Zeek, wearing a grey suit watches the movie on the PROJECTION SCREEN like the Teacher’s Pet that he is. MS. WOODS tries not to fall asleep as she works the MOVIE PROJECTOR.

PK
(tossing a balled up notepaper at Brandon)
Dick!

BRANDON
(tossing a balled up notepaper at Rashida)
Punk!

RASHIDA
(tossing a balled up notepaper at Brandon)
Fuckface!

Daisy plays with a paper fortune teller. This was a popular grade school game. Destiny applies lip gloss as A STUDENT hands her a note.

ON NOTE: A LUDE NOTEBOOK paper drawing of a GIRL wearing two AFROPUFFS, giving a BLOWJOB to an AFROGUY GRABBING TIGHT to the GIRL’S AFROPUFFS as she performs fellatio.

Destiny looks across the room. A BOY is looking over at her and FLICKS his tongue in a crude manner over at her. He continues his gestures. Destiny balls up the note. Zack The Mack applies PINK LIPSTICK to GENGHIS LIPS as he sleeps at his desk.

We see a CINEMATIC EQUIVALENT THOUGHT BALLOON appear above Genghis’s head as he dreams at his desk. We see GENGHIS dreaming of being in AHA’S “TAKE ON ME” 80’s ANIMATION VIDEO. A PENCIL COMIC BOOK SKETCH HAND MAGICALLY RISES FROM HIS FOLDER. Everyone is oblivious.

“TAKE ON ME” PLAYS OVER THE THOUGHT BALLOON FOOTAGE as we are magically sucked in the THOUGHT BALLOON. The scene WHERE Genghis APPROACHES THE DOUBLE SIDED MIRROR and see’s the COMIC BOOK SKETCH PENCIL ROCK SINGER SINGING TO Genghis FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF MIRROR. Genghis happily sings away to the song with the ROCK SINGER. His voice is muted as he sings with the PENCIL SKETCH ROCK STAR SINGER. A COMIC BOOK SKETCH OF A SCARY POLICEMAN appears.

CON’T
The PENCIL SKETCH ROCK STAR SINGER snatches Genghis through the MIRROR by the hand. They take off down a narrow passage way. Genghis muted voice shouts obscenities and we see THOUGHT BALLOON CLOUDS appear from his mouth. Being the wise ass that he is, Genghis takes a few punches and kicks the POLICEMAN in the penis. He drops in pain like a ragdoll and curls up painfully in a fetal position. Genghis shouts more obscenities from a THOUGHT BALLOON that read “PUNK MUTHAF!$#A!”. He body slams the COP WWF WRESTLER STYLE. THE COMIC BOOK SKETCH OF ANOTHER SCARY POLICEMAN appears again. Genghis frantically screams and scatters off down the narrow hallway. We see Genghis frantically screaming out the words “Ohhhhh Sh!t!, “Help!” Mommmmma!” appear in THOUGHT BALLOON CLOUDS.

WE FLASH CUT BACK TO: Genghis belts out a loud frantic scream as he awakens from his dream. He’s shaken from his dream.

GENGHIS
(screaming like a girl)
Momma!

Everyone looks over at Genghis. Ms. Woods turns off the projector. Rashida gestures smoking a joint over at Zeek. Kevin, wearing headphones sings obnoxiously to a song from a handheld CD PLAYER as he plays with a nostalgic “HIT STICKS” toy. Kevin has on a Crayola Marker colored DUNCE CAP that reads “RETIRED PORNSTAR”.

KEVIN
(RAPPING)
I NEEDA GANGSTA BITCH!
I WANNA GANGSTA BITCH!
GANGSTA BOOGIE! GANGSTA BITCH! GANGSTA BITCH!

MS WOODS
Kevin, I’m not in the mood. Take those headphones off! Kevin! Kevin! Kevin! Shut your mouth! I aint playin’ with you!

KEVIN
I love the way her eyes sparkle when she yells at me. Do it again, ya sexy thang.

MS. WOODS
Kevin, shut up. I’m not having it.

KEVIN
Well, Excuse me miss. Ya sexy when you angry. Ya turnin’ me on.

MS. WOODS
You pissin me off! Anyone have any questions about the movie?

THE STUDENTS
No.

KEVIN
Ms. Woods, I have a question. What would you do for a Klondike bar? CON’T
MS. WOODS
Put your hand down and shut them questions down.

KEVIN
You said when we have a question, don’t be afraid to ask, Ms. don’t be afraid to raise your hand when you have a question. How do you catch the vapors?

MS. WOODS
Kevin shut up.

KEVIN
How come Snoop Dogg don’t love dem hoes?

MS. WOODS
Lil boy!

KEVIN
Ms. Woods, What does it sound like when doves cry?

MS. WOODS
Kevin! They don’t pay enough for this.

A VOICE speaks over the INTERCOM.

VOICE(o.s.)
Ms. Woods, can you send Richard Head to the Guidance Office?

Ms. Woods and the students out of curiosity are dumbfounded by the name and look around the classroom.

DESTINY
Who the h, e, double hockey sticks is Richard Head?

DAISY
Don’t shoosh me. Y’hear her callin’ your name, Dick head.

PK shoosh’s over at Daisy with his finger. The students laugh at PK.

ZACK THE MACK
Dick head? Your real names Dick head? You gets no respect in these hallways, Mr. Dick head.

RASHIDA
Dick head? That explains everything.

GENGHIS
Ok Mr. Dick head, take the hall pass and get da’ goin’.

CON’T
THE DISMISSAL BELL LOUDLY RINGS. The students exit. PK stares starry eyed across the room. CAMERA ZOOMS A HEART SHAPE IN ON DESTINY as she talks with Daisy. Kevin, Genghis, Zeek and Zack stare at a very cool election poster on a wall that reads: "VOTE ZEEK FOR CLASS PRESIDENT". It’s a HEAD to SHOULDER profile POP ART PAINTING of Zeek wearing a suit and SUNGLASSES. The passage to EZEKIAL 25:17 fills both lenses of the sunglasses.

KEVIN
Damn Zeek, wassup with that suit? Why you dress like you on your way to an audition for Pee Wee’s playhouse? Don’t forget your lines. Mecca-lecca, hi-mecca hinney-ho.

GENGHIS
Stay wearin these bama ass Oran Juice Jones hush puppy wearin suits. Lookin like, AH! AH! AH! DON’T TOUCH THAT COAT! I said don’t touch that coat.

ZEEK THE GEEK
I have a debate, smart ass. I’m running for class president.

(handing PK a BUTTON)
Here’s a button. Vote for me. Thanks for making my Class election poster. It’s really cool. I love how you put the passage to Ezekiel 25:17 on my flyer. I’m named after Ezekiel 25:17.

GENGHIS/ZACK THE MACK/KEVIN
Ezekiel what?

ZEK THE GEEK
Ezekiel 25:17. For he’s truly his brother's keeper and the finder of lost children. And I will strike down upon thee with great vengeance and furious anger on those who

(Genghis, Kevin and Zack The Mack give Zeek a weird look)
attempt to poison and destroy my brothers.

ZACK THE MACK
That was scary. Y’spendin’ a lil too much time with your bible and not enough time with your dick. A wise man once said, aint nothing wrong with a lil bump and grind.

GENGHIS
(to PK)
Ay dickhead, you sweet talk Daisy head between your legs yet? Time for you to sing end of the road. Get a girl with a double d’s that like to get on her knees.
KEVIN
Five bucks say PK can’t hit that.

PK
Keep your lil’ ice cream truck money and shut up.

GENGHIS
Speaking of sex, PK has a boner. Looks like you didn’t chop down yo’ morning wood this morning.

PK notices a big huge noticeable boner.

PK
Aww, man! No! No! Not now!

ZEEK THE GEEK
You needa ice pack for that?

PK
No. I needa hand job. I gotta get laid.

KEVIN
Sorry but you’re not my kinda’ girl. Zeek goes gay for pay. Ask him help you with that stiffee.

CAMERA PUSHES AWAY TO Rashida and Brandon in mid conversation seated at their desks.

BRANDON
That was my only chance at goin to college. I need that scholarship. Now I’m stuck riding the bench.

RASHIDA
You makin’ the team look bad.

BRANDON
My parents breathin on me to get into college.

RASHIDA
Stop trying to please your parents and focus on what you wanna do with your own life. You’re not cut out for sports.

BRANDON
Yes I’am.
RASHIDA
Look, calm yo sexy ass down and listen. Sports just aint yo thang. You’re not ever gonna be like Mike. You’re a Tito. You just good for the background. That’s why coach gotcha on the bench. Like you sittin at a bus stop waitin on a bus, that’s runnin’ late.

BRANDON
What? Who you callin Tito? Whattya mean I’mma Tito?

RASHIDA
You aint got no game.

BRANDON
What you mean I aint got no game? Y’aunt got no game! You damn strap on wearin freak! At least I don’t wear strings when I’m humpin.

Rashida kicks Brandon. They get into a shoving match. The music off-screen switches to “Mr. Boombastic by Shaggy”.

RASHIDA
Brandon that’s messed up! Go change your tampon Brandon. Fake Al B. Sure lookin ass.

26 A TELEVISION:

The OJ SIMPSON “NOT GUILTY” VERDICT is delivered as it plays from THE COOK FAMILY TV.

27 INT. THE COOK FAMILY DINING ROOM – LATER THAT EVENING

“The sounds of The OJ Simpson Trail plays amongst the house. For dinner, Goochie, Heaven, PK and Pop Pop eat Fried Chicken and Mumbo sauce (A DC Chinese carry out delicacy). They drink carry out ice teas from plastic soup Quart containers. PK plays with a GAMEBOY. Shirley, wearing her Nurse uniform is in the kitchen washing dishes.

POP POP
Sick of this chicken and mumbo sauce crap. If we aint eatin that shake and bake shit, then it’s this sorry ass takeout. Never eat nuffin’ off a stove in this dump. Is this all we eatin?
HEAVEN
No. It’s the hordoveres before we eat the second course. Why don’t you order a drink at the bar and we’ll call you when your table’s ready.

POP POP
(waving dismissively to Heaven)
Awww, the hell with you. I pissed in the bushes of Korea. I killed Chungs for this country. They made us eat this chop suey shit during the war.

HEAVEN/GOOCHIE/PK
We don’t care.

POP POP
(waving dismissively)
Ah, smart ass kids.
(to PK)
What’s with you kid? You gotta girlfriend?

PK shakes his head “no”.

POP POP
A boyfriend?

PK gives Pop Pop a look and goes back to his game.

POP POP
A girlfriend and a boyfriend? You bending over both of em? What?

PK
Heaven how was your day?

HEAVEN
I’m surrounded by horny teenagers goin’ through puberty and menstrual cycles. How d’you think my day went?

Theo, wearing his Tow Truck Driver uniform enters the front door. CAMERA FOLLOWS THEO INTO the dining room.

THEO
(calling out)
Pop Pop?

POP POP(o.s.)
I’m in the damn dining room. Ya get my lottery tickets boy?

THEO
Yeah. I got your scratch offs.

Theo hands POP POP his lottery tickets. He crosses over in the KITCHEN and walks up to Shirley and tries to hug her. She pulls away.  CONT
THEO
Hey, ma.

SHIRLEY
Ugh! Jesus Theo. Ya’ smell like a gas station.
Wash before you touch me. Take a bath. God!

Theo gives a Shirley a look. He CROSSES BACK OVER in the DINING ROOM.
He sits at the table and makes a plate. They eat in cold silence.

PK
How was your day Theo?

THEO
You don’t need to know. Pass me that mumbo sauce.

PK hands Theo the mumbo sauce. He pours it on his chicken.

PK
Didn’t you go to graduate school? I was thinkin of goin to graduate school.

THEO
Don’t waste your time. Jus’ sleep your way through the system. Better off becoming a statistic. It’s all bout who y’know if y’wanna get anywhere. Don’t rely on college. And don’t rely on sports,
(off Goochie’s expression)
the world don’t need another black athlete. Take my advice. Skip college.

GOOCHIE
You mad cus’ you got laid off. Now you broke and beggin for money. That’s what you get, showboat.

PK
Why you get laid off?

THEO
Downsizing. I was too educated. Makin’ too much money. So they let my black educated ass go.

PK
I didn’t know you get punished for being educated.
THEO
You do. I went from filing taxes to filing bankruptcy. I lost my house, my job and had to move back home with these happy lovebirds. Now I’m working for Uncle Bunny to pay back my debt. I went from a corner office to towing cars for a living. It’s been a cruel summer.

PK
You’ll get another job.

THEO
I thought like you once. I pushed myself to be something in life. And look where it got me. I was the first in this family to graduate college.

(off Heaven’s expression)
I’m jus sayin, I’m a go getter. I put myself through school. I pushed myself not to fail. I encouraged myself to better myself so...

POP POP
Shut the hell up and pass the damn mumbo sauce. Nobody wants to hear that I went to college and I’m better than you shit. Shut yo dictionary ass up.

(sarcastically mocking Theo)
I went to college and you didn’t. All you educated niggas graduate and act like ya’ll better than somebody.

THEO
At least I aint drop out like you.

POP POP
Go to hell and don’t forget to take your PHD. Smart ass.

THEO
I’d rather be at work than here.

SHIRLEY
Oh please. What work? You drive a funky tow truck. That’s what you get, Smarty pants. You deserved to get knocked off that high ass horse.

THEO
What you say?

SHIRLEY
You tow cars, stupid. If you hadn’t messed up your life, you wouldn’t be some looser livin back home with your parents. That’s whatcha’ get thinkin you better than everybody. Dummy.
Theo exits the front door. Heaven grabs her composition book and leaves the table. As she does, a small strip of torn notebook paper falls out of the book on the floor. PK reads it.

CLOSE ON NOTEBOOK PAPER: "TO HEAVEN, LOVE DESTINY 202-555-4545".

PK quickly rushes over to the phone in the kitchen and starts dialing.

28 INT. DESTINY’S BEDROOM – THAT MOMENT

CU ANGLE ON A RINGING LIGHT UP CLEAR 90’s SEE THROUGH PHONE.

Destiny, wearing a CHINESE DRESS reaches for her telephone as she lays across her PINK canopy draped bed, sucks on a Pink Panther popsicle as she flips through a VIBE magazine featuring DEATH ROW RECORDS ARTIST 2PAC, SUZE KNIGHT AND SNOOP DOGG. This was the era of the EAST COAST, WEST COAST BEEF. Her pet cocker spaniel sits on her bed. We hear Hi Five’s “I LIKE THE WAY” playing amongst her room.

DESTINY
House a cutie you speakin to be beauty.

PK has the receiver to his ear, nervous but anxious at the same time.

DESTINY (o.c)
Who’s this? Hello? Stalker.

INTERCUT SPLIT SCREEN BETWEEN CALLS. PK is speechless. He’s frozen and unable to speak. PK quickly hangs up the phone. Heaven enters the kitchen.

HEAVEN
Don’t tie up the line. I’m expecting a call.

PK
(nervous)
Huh? They said they’ll call back.

The phone rings in that moment. Heaven answers it. PK nervously hands over the phone. Heaven becomes suspicious.

Intercut between Heaven and Destiny in her bedroom:

DESTINY
Who’s this? I saw your number in my ID caller.

HEAVEN
Aint nobody call you. Who’s this?
DESTINY

Destiny. Is this Heaven? Why’d you hang up on me?

Heaven suspiciously turns to PK who quickly exits the kitchen and into living room.

HEAVEN

I didn’t. Maybe it was my limp dick cousin. That lil cherry popper. I’ll call you back.

Heaven hangs up the phone and enters the living room. “Inner City Blues” by Marvin Gaye plays amongst the living room. PK pretends to stare into a SEA MONKEY tank that sits on the table.

HEAVEN

Did you call Destiny? You can’t hit that. She gotta Grammy for god sakes. She ain’t gonna sleep with you.

PK

Shut up, Grimus.

HEAVEN

I’m telling Daisy you tryin to run up in her best friend. You like Destiny.

PK

So. I gotta penis. I’m suppose to like girls.

HEAVEN

You can like better. Destiny’s one of those pretty girls whose pretty into herself. All she cares bout his her Grammy, her fashions and her reflection.

ON THE TELEVISION SCREEN is Destiny Davis in a cheesy MENTOS commercial appears on the TV. Destiny, holding shopping bags plays a cute teenager who gets locked out of her parked SUZUKI Samurai. Its starts to rain and she can’t find the keys to her car. Instead of her keys, She finds a packet of Mentos in her purse. She pops a Mentos candy in her mouth and all is right with the world. We guess. Destiny happily smiles and holds up a packet of MENTOS to the camera. All this foolery was for nothing. Heaven makes a weird face at the TV. The phone rings. PK answers the phone.

HEAVEN

Stupid. Turn the f’ing channel.
PK
(into phone)
Hello. No. Lionel’s not here.
I don’t know when he’ll be home.
I can take a message. Who’s calling?

CAMERA SLOWLY DOLLIES INTO CU ON SHIRLEY. HOLD.

PK(o.s)
Your dad? I’m sorry ya got the wrong number.
Okay. Okay. Are you sure y’don’t wanna

HEAVEN (o.s)
Who was that?

PK(o.s)
I dunno. Some boy. He was lookin for your
father.

DISS TO:

29 INT. LIVING ROOM – COOK FAMILY HOUSE – LATER THAT NIGHT

CLINK! CLINK! CLUNK! An irritated Lionel opens 3 locks on the
door as he enters quietly. He passes through the living room.
Shirley, watching him, sits in the dark, taking a drag and
nursing a drink. Shirley has transformed from a nurse into a
bathrobe creature. “The Look Of Love” by ISAAC HAYES plays
from the radio amongst the house.

SHIRLEY
(sarcastic)
Hey Lionel! How ya doin? You aint’ gotta
sneak in your own house. Everybody knows
you sleepin’ around. It aint’ no secret.
Who you foolin, man? The jig is up! Get ya
creep on Lionel!

LIONEL
Look at your tipsy black ass. Yo’ mouth gon’ get
ya in something yo’ ass can’t get you out of.

CON’T
SHIRLEY
Smart ass. My momma said don’t sit round waitin’
on no man to come home. That’s how ya know he
doin wrong. You got alotta nerve flauntin’
what you doin in everybody faces. Cheat on me
Lionel. But don’t take it out these kids.

Lionel heads off into the kitchen. Shirley follows behind him.

LIONEL
Get your simple ass outta my face. Sorry ass.

PK, wearing a doo rag and listening to his Walkman. PK sits at
his easel painting a FRIDA KHALO inspired SELF PORTRAIT PAINTING
of SHIRLEY wearing a HEARTSHAPE LOCKET around her neck in the
painting.

We hear "Five O’Clock" by Nonchalant playing from the
HEADPHONES. We hear SHIRLEY and LIONEL’S ARGUMENT over the
music. PK slightly turns the music down on his WALKMAN as he
listens on with concern.

SHIRLEY (OC)
Rather spend time with that bastard then
with your real kids. How you think they
feel bout you being over there with that
kid and your other woman?

LIONEL(OC)
Take your drunk ass to bed!

ON PAINTING: The HEARTSHAPE LOCKET MAGICALLY shatters and breaks like
glass. We see real TEARS MAGICALLY fall slowly from Shirley’s painted
EYES.

SHIRLEY (OC)
Shut up! Shut up! I can’t do this! I’m not happy!
I can’t take this anymore! Get out! Get outta my
house!

Goochie plays with his toy basketball set. “NEW YORK UNDER COVER”
plays on his TV. CAMERA ARRIVES CU. ON GOOCHIE.
LIONEL (OC)
Sick of comin’ home to you sorry simple muthafuckas! Whatcha’ want from me!

SHIRLEY (OC)
I want you outta here!

He turns the volume up on the CD player over his parent’s heated argument. Goochie plays with his toy basketball set.

CUT TO:
32 INT. THE COOK FAMILY HOUSE – KITCHEN – THAT MOMENT

Shirley and Lionel continue to bicker. As Shirley stands under the kitchen light, we see that her eyes are heavy and red from drinking and crying. She’s fumed and intoxicated.

LIONEL
Is that what y’want, Shirley! Is that what y’want!

SHIRLEY
Y’think I need this shit! I don’t need you!
You bumb! Been runnin’ round with this slut behind my back! How could you do this to me!
You ruined this marriage!

LIONEL
I don’t give a damn how you feel! Leave that alcohol alone. Maybe somebody’ll fuck your sorry ass. I don’t feel sorry for you. Drunk bitter looser.

SHIRLEY
NIGGA, WHO YA THINK YOU TALKIN TO! DON’T BLAME ME FOR MESSIN UP THIS MARRIAGE. BLAME YOUR NO GOOD DICK. OUTTA CUT THAT THANG OFF AND SHOVE IT UP YO SMART ASS! SEE IF THAT HO’ WANT YA THEN! YA THINK YOU SOME BIG BAD MUTHAFUCKIN MARINE! YOU AINT SHIT! THOSE CHUNGS SHOULDA KILLED YA SORRY ASS! I SHOULDA LISTENED WHEN YO OWN MOMMA SAID YOU WASN’T SHIT! SORRY CHEATIN’ MUTHAFUCKA!

Lionel heads for the basement door. Shirley follows behind him.

LIONEL
Woman, get yo’ monkey lookin’ ass outta my face.
I’mma slap piss outta yo drunk ass.

CON’T
CRACKKKK!

Shirley lunges a frying pan that sits on the counter and smashes towards Lionel’s head. He easily sidesteps the blow. The wall takes the hard hit. Shirley grabs a butchers knife from the counter and wields it at Lionel. Lionel runs around the counter.

SHIRLEY
Lemme’ show you how I feel bout this cheatin shit! Get over here! Wanna run around on me, do you? Now yo’ black ass runnin round this table. Get over here!

LIONEL
I’m leavin. I’m gettin my shit.

SHIRLEY
Y’aint takin nuthin! This isn’t your home! This is my house! You’re never home to call this your home. You’re too busy fuckin that whore, stupid. You leave with nothing!

CUT TO:

33 INT. THE COOK FAMILY HOUSE – HEAVEN’S BEDROOM – THAT MOMENT

HEAVEN lays across her bed doing her homework.

ECU - WE MAGICALLY SEE THROUGH A PAGE OF GEOMETRY QUESTIONS AND SHAPES AS WE LOOK RIGHT THROUGH THE PAGE OF A GEOMETRY BOOK AT Heaven as she turns the pages of the book. She’s distracted by the fight occurring downstairs.

CAMERA BEGINS A SLOW DOLLY INTO CU ON Heaven. HOLD.

SHIRLEY (OC)
I shoulda left you for having that bastard with that whore!

LIONEL (OC)
IF IT WASN’T FOR THEM KIDS, I WOULDA BEEN LEFT YOUR ASS!

SHIRLEY(OC)
Get out! Get out! Get out!

CON’T
Lionel charges for the door. Shirley charges after him. Their face to face. Shirley SLAMS Lionel against the wall and slaps him across the face.

SHIRLEY
Go to that whore! That slut can’t do anything for you! All she can do is fuck you, Lionel! Don’t you get it!

Shirley begins to cry.

LIONEL
Babblin’ miserable drunk! I FUCK AROUND CAUSE I HATE YOU!

SHIRLEY
Fine! Fine! Go to that homewreckin whore!

Shirley SLAMS him against the wall. Lionel storms out of the door.

Lionel CHARGES out of the house, storms into his car and drives off down the street. Shirley slams the door closed.

ON PAINTING: WE SEE A FRIDA KHALO STYLE HEAD TO SHOULDER PAINTING OF AN AFRICAN AMERICAN WOMAN, who comes to life in a painting SPEAKING TO PK from the canvas. This is PK’S MOTHER. PK sits before the painting which hangs on an EASEL. “93 Til Infinity” by Souls Of Mischief plays amongst the empty classroom from a portable radio.
PK
They driving me nuts. It’s like living with the lady from Misery and Mista from the Color Purple.

PK’S MOTHER
Just stick it out. I know it’s not happy there. Put your mind to other things. I wish I can be there. I wanted to see you walk cross that stage. But life had other plans for me. Make me proud. I love you and I miss you.

The PAINTING MAGICALLY TURNS BACK INTO AN OIL PAINTING. PK smiles over at the PAINTING. Goochie holding two lunch trays enters, wearing his backpack. He wears a shirt that says “Hucked On Fonics Wurk Fo Me!”

PK paints the painting of his mother.

Goochie
I got you a Surge. You tell them you still a virgin?

PK cracks back a “SURGE” Soda.

PK
Nope. They ain’t ask.

PK eats his tator tots from his school lunch tray.

Goochie
Let me give you some advice. You write poetry. Girls love that mushy stuff. Boys likes that gushy stuff. Write something sensitive as Zeek’s feelings. So you can sweep Daisy off her feet and win her Hymen trophy.

PK
Write her what?

Goochie
I dunno. Ugh. Roses are red, If you don’t let me tap that my nuts will turn as blue as violets. Give her this.

Goochie hands PK a piece of notebook paper that reads “CAN I TAP THAT? CHECK YES OR NO”.

CON’T
PK
I think not. If I give her this I’mma die a virgin.

GOOCHIE
Works for me. Just do like I do. Give the honeys the LL Cool J lips and the panties come down.

Goochie gestures the sexy LL Cool J Lip over at PK. PK makes a weird face.

PK
Save that for your boyfriend. I’m strictly, clitly.

GOOCHIE
You need your name in the Holy Grail.

PK
Holy Grail?

GOOCHIE
It’s a book with the list of names of every girl we smashed. Every crew has one. It’s sacred. It’s how Zack found out I taught his sister how to ride the rodeo.

PK
It’s a score book?

GOOCHIE
It helps you keep track of your jimmy count. Whoever gets the most girls wins the bet.

PK
You got it on you?

GOOCHIE
It ain’t no book you walk round with. Y’put it in the hands of the friend you trust the most. The Holy Grail’s in the hands of the disciple himself, Zeek The Geek. The keeper of secrets.

ZEEK THE GEEK
I been guarding this with my life since the seventh grade. We made a pact this book won’t see the light of day or get in the wrong hands.

Zeek hands the book to PK. As PK opens the book a BRIGHT HEAVENLY ANGELIC HALO LIGHT MAGICALLY BEAMS from the pages of the BOOK on PK’s face as he scans through the book.

PK
Look at this. It’s like a sex bible and they the Disciples. The list of names of girls who like girls, Girls with no gag reflex,
 (flipping a page)
Freaks of the week,
 (flipping a page)
Girls who parents aint never home,
 (flipping a page)
Ooh look at this one, the backdoor action girls?
 (flipping a page)
What’s the wolf pack?

ZEEK THE GEEK
A list of girls who so ugly when you wake up after sex, y’gotta bite your arm off to leave.

PK
Zack slept with that cross eyed girl everybody call Cyclops. Genghis slept with that girl everybody call Beetlejuice. Kevin slept with that fat girl everybody call Notorious P.H.A.T.

ZEEK THE GEEK
Pretty hungry and thirsty. I don’t think they like themselves.
PK
Rashida and all the girls she turned out
is in here. Even you and the only two
people you slept with is in here.
   (off Zeek’s expression)
Who’s winning?

ZEEK THE GEEK
Its neck and neck. They make the call and I add
the name. With the exception of Brandon.
He’s the only one in a so called relationship.

PK
He’s too pussy whipped to cheat. That catholic
school chick pussy must be so good, it should
be on display at the Smithsonian.

ZEEK THE GEEK
You sure you want your name in the Holy Grail?

PK
Yeah. I need my name in this book. I’m horny
and need some face down ass up action. Don’t tell
the guys I aint had sex yet. They’ll think my
dick ride the small bus to school.

ZEEK THE GEEK
I promise I won’t tell a soul. No worries.
I like that you waiting. I admire that.

PK
Aw thanks. That’s so gay of you. I’mma need
you admire Martin Luther King and not my dick.

CUT TO:

38 INT. PRINCESS’S BEDROOM - PRINCESS’S HOUSE - DAY

Goochie lays in a DAYBED, passing a joint with PRINCESS,
an attractive High School girl wearing her CATHOLIC SCHOOLGIRL
UNIFORM. Her pink room is decorated with beauty pageant trophies
and crowns. “Stay By Jodeci” plays amongst the room.

GOOCHIE
I gotta get back to school.

PRINCESS
Let’s do it again.
GOOCHE CON’T
I gotta agent comin to see me at practice.

PRINCESS
Don’t make me handcuff you to my bed again.

GOOCHE
Ohhhh baby, I love when you talk dirty. Y’like it when I tap that ass.

PRINCESS
No. Y’like it when I tap that ass. You whip byotch.

Princess sits on top of Goochie. He tickles her stomach. She stares at Goochie. Beat. He smokes the blunt as Princess leans in face to face to Goochie.

PRINCESS
Goochie you’re so talented. You’re gonna be famous.

GOOCHE
I know right? I’m living out my dreams. I kept this fortune cookie. Y’know what it said?

PRINCESS
What?

GOOCHE
If you don’t live out your dreams. You’ll live out your nightmares. That’s deep right?

PRINCESS
Yeah. That’s deep.

GOOCHE
Yeah. I’m not going out like Cody Banks. I’m goin to the top of world and I plan on staying there. I’m gon make somethin’ of my life. You watch what happens to me. Watch how my life turns out.

They kiss. We hear “Shimmy Shimmy Ya” by ODB playing over the footage as Goochie guns SMOKE from his joint in Princess’s mouth. WE DISSOLVE INTO THE NEXT SCENE.
39 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - NIGHT

“Shimmy Shimmy Ya” by ODB continues playing over the footage as THE CAMERA FOLLOWS on the WHEELS of a REMOTE CONTROL BARBIE CAR DRIVING DOWN THE HALLWAY AND MOVES OVER to Goochie dressed like Kriss Kross standing at an auditorium doorway talking to a student.

Students are filing through the door. A SIGN reads “BACK TO SCHOOL TALENT SHOW”. The REMOTE CONTROL BARBIE CAR stops at Goochie’s feet. He notices a note in the seat of the car. The NOTE reads: “MEET ME IN THE BROOM CLOSET” that’s next to a LIPSTICK KISS.

Goochie spots a sexy HIGH SCHOOL GIRL looking flirtatiously over at him. She comes over and whispers something in his ear. He smiles and raises his eyebrows.

INSIDE THE BROOM CLOSET

“Shimmy Shimmy Ya” by ODB continues playing over the footage as she unzips Goochie’s pants and pulls out his cock (o.s). Her expression drops as she stares in amazement at Goochie’s cock. Goochie smiles down on her and holds both his hands behind his head as she goes down on him.

40 INT. THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - LATER THAT NIGHT

The place is packed for the Back To School Talent Show. Zeek sings “Roni” by Bobby Brown on the stage, like the talented singer that he is.

ZEEK THE GEEK
SHE’S A SPECIAL KINDA GIRL MAKE HER DADDY FEEL PROUD. YOU KNOW THE KINDA GIRL THAT STANDS OUT IN A CROWD. FIND A TENDORONI AND THE RONI IS SO RIGHT, I THINK I’M GONNA LOVE HER FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!

The audience cheers. Ms. Woods approaches the mike. She’s the mistress of ceremony. Zeek exits the stage.

MS. WOODS
Good job, Zeek. Our next performer is the football star of our school. Put your hands together for Rashida.
Rashida, dressed like JODECI, takes to the stage. She sings to R. Kelly’s “Down Low”.

```
RASHIDA
DOWN LOW, DOWN LOW, ALL YOU MEN 
ARE ON THE, DOWN LOW, DOWN LOW, 
GIRL YO MAN IS ON THE DOWN LOW, 
DOWN LOW. ALL YOU MEN SLEEP WIT 
OTHER MEN ON THE DOWN LOW, DOWN 
LOW.
```

Ms. Woods watches on in horror. Rashida continues singing.

CUT TO:

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41 INT. THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM. BACKSTAGE THAT MOMENT
Zeek, Zack, Brandon, Genghis, dressed in a 80’s MC HAMMER TROOP SUIT and PK dressed as Kriss Kross are hanging round backstage. Kevin, wearing a tuxedo and a FRANK SINATRA comb over approaches the guys. Kevin discreetly holds out a gun.

ZEEK
Jesus Kevin, where’d you get that?

KEVIN
Swapped it from my dad. He aint been right since that PCP trip he took back in the eighties.

BRANDON
What y’gotta gun for Kevin? Did you see a bear on the way to school?

GENGHIS
What are you smoking your mother’s crack? What if your sister or your mom finds that gun?

ZACK THE MACK
Kevin’s mom too lit up to find anything except a crack pipe.

Brandon and Zeek smack Zack across the back of his head.

KEVIN
Somebody robbed our house and held my mother at gunpoint, smart ass. We needa gun.
```

CON’T
ZEEK
I get it. You protectin your family. Your mom’s a crackitute. She sells her body to any and everybody she picks up off the street.

KEVIN
At least my mom never had a booty call during a parent teacher conference like your easy breezy sleazy momma. Nobody tells me what to do.

PK
Kevin you can’t shoot no gun. Y’might shoot yourself. You suck at Duck Hunt and that’s jus a videogame.

GENGHIS
You cry like a lil bitch whenever that dog pops up laughing at you. You can’t shoot for shit.

KEVIN
That’s why the only fatherly advice your dead beat dad gave you is don’t get high on your own supply.

ZEEK THE GEEK
Hey! We tryin to keep you outta trouble. Y’gonna end up like your parents. Y’wanna rob liquor stores to make ends meet like your father? Or be a high school dropout crack head like your mother?

KEVIN
I don’t need you be my parent, Ezekiel.

ZEEK THE GEEK
Yes you do. Gimme the gun.

Zeek grabs his backpack from the floor. Kevin reluctantly places the gun in Zeek’s backpack. He pauses a moment.

KEVIN
I know what y’think of me. Y’thinkin the same exact thing er’body thinks bout me. I’m jus another one of those looser white trash Jackson kids.

ZEEK THE GEEK
That’s not true. No hard feelings.

CON’T
Zeek holds out his fist to Kevin. Kevin takes a moment and then daps his fist against Zeek’s fist.

**ZEEK**
I breathe on you cus I care bout you.

**KEVIN**
Yeah. Well don’t expect any sexual favors. Fake ass Tevin Campbell.

Kevin places on a black pair of shades and exits. Heaven and Destiny wearing a GAMMA RAY SILVER floor-length GOWN, approaches PK. PK puts on a straight face.

**HEAVEN**
I’m having a sleepover and you and your dingaling aren’t invited.

**ZACK THE MACK**
A sleepover full of girls? Who’s tracks I gotta glue in my a hair to get in this party?

Daisy, dressed as OAKTOWN 357, passes by Destiny.

**DESTINY**
Daisy, wish me luck and tell me break a leg.

**DAISY**
Break em both trick.
42 INT. THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM – NIGHT

Rashida finishes her last note. The audience applauds.

RASHIDA
Oooh wee yeah! Oooh wee yeah!
(singing in a Rick James Voice)
LOVE THEM AND LEA-VE THEM!

MS. WOODS
Rashida. Stop it! Next we have Kevin.

Rashida flips the audience off and exits. The curtains pull back to reveal Kevin, wearing his black sunglasses sitting at a piano. He sings a piano rendition of Stevie Wonder’s “Isn’t She Lovely”.

KEVIN
(singing)
ISN’T SHE UGLY! ISN’T SHE BUTT UGLY! SHE GET HER LOOKS FROM HER MOMMA AND DADDY! THEY GOT BAD DNA! I WOULDN’T HIT THAT! IF I WORE A BROWN PAPER BAG ON MY HEAD! ISN’T SHE UGLY!
BUTT UGLY!
(talking to the audience)
Thank you. And that’s why I don’t sing for free at church no more. I don’t. How bout an encore for the cheap seats in the back?

MS. WOODS
Kevin shut up. Put your hands together for MC Hammer and Oaktown 357.

Kevin imitates a PRINCE TYPE DANCE as he exits. The curtains pull back to reveal Genghis, ZACK THE MACK and Daisy dressed as Oaktown 357. They perform MC Hammer’s “Let’s Get It Started”.

GENGHIS
YO’ PARTY WASN’T JUMPIN AND YO DEEJAY WAS WEAK! YOU BETTER PUT ON THE HAMMER!
AND YOU WILL BE REWARDED! MY BEAT IS EVER BOOMIN AND YOU KNOW I GET IT STARTED!

They continue dancing as the music switches over to MC Hammer’s “Pumps And A Bumps”.

GENGHIS
PUMPS AND A BUMPS! PUMPS AND A BUMPS!
WE LIKE THE GIRLS WITH THE PUMPS AND A BUMPS! BRING THE PUMPS BABY!
Genghis drops his pants and exposes a leopard print Speedo. CON’T
His speedo is overstuffed with a huge bulge of socks. He gyrates
for the crowd. Ms. Woods dashes towards Genghis. Genghis tosses his
mike and runs off backstage. The curtains close. Heaven and Reggie sit
front row.

MS. WOODS
Genghis! Where your clothes! I’mma call ya momma
and tell her you dancing in your underwear!

REGGIE
What y’wanna do when you graduate?

HEAVEN
I dunno.

REGGIE
Y’should be a lawyer. You’d be good at it.
You’re a ballbuster.

MS. WOODS
Our next student needs no introduction. She won
Star Search and has a Grammy.

Someone yells out “We Don’t Care”.

MS. WOODS
She was discovered at the mall by R. Kelly.

Someone yells out “Suck My Dick”.

MS. WOODS
Daisy! I know that’s you!

Daisy yells out Homer Simpson’s “Doh”!

MS. WOODS
Put your hands together for Destiny
Davis.

Daisy boos. The curtains pull back to reveal Destiny. She does a sexy
rendition of “Be Alone Tonight” by The Gamma Ray’s from School Dayz.

DESTINY
I WANNA KNOW IS IT WORTH IT. TRYIN TO
GET THIS RIGHT. I WANNA LET YOU KNOW.
I’M NOT JUST FOR SHOW. EITHER YOU LET
ME GO OR GIVE ME LOVE, LOVE, LOVE.
YOU GOTTA UNDERSTAND THE REASONS WHY I
WANNA MAKE THINGS RIGHT. I DON’T WANNA
BE ALONE TONIGHT.

As Destiny continues singing, PK watches, transfixed on Destiny.
PK sits front row next to Heaven and Reggie. CON’T
His POV: We're focused on Destiny. She magically becomes a sexy POP ART CARTOON. Destiny playfully smacks her butt and winks at PK. She blows a profusion of LIPSTICK KISSES magically from her mouth as she blows PK a kiss. She unzips her dress and just as she’s about to expose her breast. WE SMASH CUT TO:

Destiny once again her normal strikes her final Diva pose. The audience APPLAUSE. PK sits there, unable to take his eyes off Destiny. Heaven looks over at PK and spots PK’S huge boner bulging through his pants.

HEAVEN
Ewwa. You got a big fat boner.

PK, embarrassed, covers his hands over his huge erect bulging boner.

CUT TO:

43 INT. HEAVEN’S BEDROOM – COOK FAMILY HOUSE – LATER THAT NIGHT

ECU OF – HEAVEN’S HAND MIXING THE INGREDIENTS FOR WEED BROWNIES.
ECU OF – HEAVEN’S HAND POPPING THE BROWNIES IN AN EASY BAKE OVEN.

DEF COMEDY JAM as it plays on the TV. Daisy lays on the bed spelling obscene words on a SPEAK AND SPELL. The TOY alerts that the words are "INCORRECT" as it commands to spell another word. Destiny goes through Heaven’s clothes in her closet. Heaven makes weed brownies with an easy bake oven. “Never Lie” by Immature plays amongst the room.

DESTINY
Oh my God, these are your clothes?
SPEAK AND SPELL VOICE (O.C.)
You should lemme dress you?
CAN YOU SPELL, A-S-S-H-O-L-E, ASSHOLE! THAT IS INCORRECT!

HEAVEN
Get outta my closet. You knock off Barbie doll. What’s wrong with the way I dress?

DESTINY
You dress like you in Gap commercial. You needa new look, Blossom. I can’t believe you never had sex. What are you? A Huxtable?

DAISY (O.C.)
Suck a dick, can you spell?

HEAVEN
The only thing I slob on is my pillow. Why you care? You bougie Barbie doll.

CUT TO:

44 INT. PK’S BEDROOM – THAT MOMENT
PK stands in his dresser mirror giving his HUGE bulging BONER a pep talk. “Live And Learn By Joe Public” plays from the radio.

CONT
PK

I know you hungry. Y’better not stick yo meat in this chick. I don’t want Daisy go Left Eye and burn me down. Jus go down and I’mma pop in a booty flick. Then Janet Jackme off to sleep. Now go down.

PK impatiently waits for his enormous erection to go down. He grabs a JOHNSON AND JOHNSON BABY LOTION BOTTLE on his dresser and sits on the bed. PK grabs a BOOTY FLICK from his DRESSER DRAWER and POPS IN A PORNO TAPE of HEATHER HUNTER. He pumps the lotion into his hands. He lathers his hands nice and slippery. He unzips his pants.

CUT TO:

45 INT. HEAVENS BEDROOM – THAT MOMENT

Destiny and Heaven continue to talk. The music switches over to “Don’t Walk Away” By Jade.

DESTINY

Daisy plays with a BOP IT. The BOP IT aggressively blurts out PULL IT! PULL IT! BEAT IT! BEAT IT! TWIST IT!

DAISY (o.s)
She’s a kid not a child prostitute. Don’t listen to her. That ho wear Rainbow clothes and Baker shoes like everybody else.

DESTINY
Wait til you learn to fake an orgasm.

HEAVEN
How you fake an orgasm?

DESTINY
Mine sounds like,
   (orgasmic)
   Oh Yeah..Oooh yeah.. Right there! Right there! Uhhh! Don’t stop! Uhhh! Don’t stop! Don’t stop! Don’t stop! Don’t stop! Don’t stop!

DAISY
That doesn’t sound like an orgasm. That sounds like a puff daddy remix.

Destiny and Heaven look weirdly over at Daisy as she plays the BOP IT. It looks like Daisy’s giving the BOP IT a HANDJOB.
DESTINY
Are giving that toy a hand job? She looks like a horny lil’ teenage boy, whacking off to some naked Barbie doll or something.

CUT TO:

46 INT. PK’S BEDROOM – THAT MOMENT

PK sits on his bed. His pants are around his ankles. His arm is pumping away. PK jacks off as he watches HEATHER HUNTER HAVE SEX on the TV. He groans and grunts under his breath.

PK
Yes. Yes. Oh yes. Oh, Oh, Oh Yeah.

CUT TO:

47 INT. HEAVEN’S BEDROOM – THAT MOMENT

Destiny, playing with the BOP IT and Heaven laugh hysterically as she eats a brownie. Her high has kicked in. “Piece Of My Love by Guy” plays amongst the room.

DAISY
It’s true, if you listen real good you can hear him say dumb bitch. He says it.

DESTINY
He does not. Why would you tell a girl you want a piece of her love and call her dumb bitch? No more weed brownies fo’ you. You hearing things. I have a Grammy. I know this song like the back of my hand.

HEAVEN/DAISY
Shut up bout your Grammy!

As “Piece Of My Love by Guy” plays from the radio, we hear Destiny and Heaven catch AARON HALL sing the words Dumb Bitch over the song. Their faces drop.

DAISY
I told you!

Destiny and Heaven break into laughter.

HEAVEN
(beat)
I haven’t laughed in a longtime. I forgot how good it feels to laugh.

DESTINY
I gotta pee.

CON’T
48 INT. PK’S BEDROOM - THAT MOMENT

PK continues pumping away as he watches HEATHER HUNTER HAVE SEX on the TV.

PK
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yes! Yes!

Just when he’s about to climax, Destiny suddenly flings open the door in that moment. In the doorway of the bedroom, Destiny watches in shock of what’s taking place before her. PK quickly pulls his pants up at the same time. The words quickly escape his mouth.

PK
No! Oh no! Oh no! Oh no!

DESTINY
Oh my god! I’m sorry! I thought it was the bathroom!

Destiny exits immediately, as if she wants to forget that the whole thing happened. She closes the door behind her.

DESTINY
OH! MY! GOD!

He’s so embarrassed. It all happened so fast.

PK O/S
Damn! Damn! Damn! Dammit Gina!

SWIPE TO:

49 INT. BRANDON’S HONDA ACCORD - CON’T

Brandon and Goochie are smoking joints and laughing hysterically as they eat SUPERSIZE FRIES. An array of McDonald’s surrounds them. We hear a 90’s track play from the radio.

WPGC RADIO ANNOUNCER DONNIE SIMPSON o/s
Hey it’s Donnie Simpson and we’re back with another jam from the WPGC request line.

GOOCHIE
This agent had these groupies waitin in my room after every game. If this what life playin ball gon be like. I can’t wait to go pro.

BRANDON
Y’gonna make a great ball player. My guidance counselor suggested I go to community college. I’m never gonna amount to anything.
GOOCHIE
Don’t say that. You can do anything you put your mind to.

BRANDON
I gotta do something with my life. I’mma end up cremating my regrets at my dad’s funeral parlor.

GOOCHIE
At least you got something to fall on.

BRANDON
That’s not what I wanna do with my life. You know what you wanna do with your lives. I’m still trying to find what I’m good at. I’mma failer.

GOOCHIE
You not a failure.

BRANDON
Tell my parents that. They say it all the time.

GOOCHIE
Their wrong.

BRANDON
Their right. They disappointed in me. All I hear is why can’t you be more like your brother? I wish I was my brother. He’s their favorite. For once, I’d like to know what it’s like to hear them say their proud of me. They tell my brother all the time. Nothing I do makes them happy.

The music switches over to “I Gotcha Open” by Black Moon.

GOOCHIE
Fuck them. Stop feeling sorry for yourself. Or you won’t amount to nothing. I heard this chick got you sprung. Don’t get married. Or you gone be like Lionel and Shirley. Lionel gotta hoe and a kid on the side. That’s why Shirleyzilla stomp round on our feelings.

BRANDON
Not even. I’m dumping her.
CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON Goochie biting into his Filet O’ Fish. HOLD.

BRANDON (o.s.)
She’s cheating. She’s pregnant. I don’t think it’s mine. Hell, even Zeek, says it aint mine. I believe it. She so dead set bout keeping this baby. I’m not ready to be a father but I’ll take care of the baby.

BEAT.

Goochie
Brandon, I gotta tell you something.

BRANDON
What?

Goochie hesitates.

Goochie
Nuthin. Lemme get in the house.

Goochie exits the car. Brandon drives off.

CUT TO:

50 INT. COOK FAMILY HOUSE – LATER

TV IMAGE: HALLE BERRY in the liquor store scene from “LOOSING ISAIAH”. Halle sings along to Domino’s song “Ghetto Jam” as she is arrested by the cops for stealing.

POP POP eating pistachios, is in the living room fiendishly laughing as he watches TV. He mocks Halle singing the “Ghetto Jam” song.

POP POP
(mocking Halle Berry)
Can’t get a hold of me yee!
Can’t get a hold of me yee!

Goochie steps in the door. Lionel’s German Shepherd growls and snarls over at Goochie. The dog furiously attacks Goochie’s leg. Goochie painfully screams as the dog mauls his leg. Lionel emerges.

CON’T
LIONEL
You sonabitch! Look what time it is! What I tell you bout breakin curfew! You breakin my rules, boy!

GOOCHIE
Get him off me! Make him stop! Call him off!

POP POP
Junior get that dog off that boy! That dog only listen to you! That dog sick in the head as you!

LIONEL
Told you bout comin’ home late!

GOOCHIE
I’m sorry! I’m sorry! Get him off me!

LIONEL
You goddam right you sorry! You disobeying me boy!

(yelling out)
Satin! Go downstairs!

The German Shepherd releases Goochie’s leg. Lionel punches Goochie in the face, knocking him to the floor. Lionel proceeds to give Goochie a serious beating, punching his face. Goochie maintains a clear steady gaze at his father. He’s obviously been subjected to this violence before. Lionel kneels Goochie in the groin. He falls painfully in a fetal position.

LIONEL
Get yo ass up! Get up! You want me beat the piss outta yo’ sorry ass! Answer me!

GOOCHIE
No! I don’t wanna fight you.

Goochie slowly gets up. Goochie looks Lionel dead in the eye. Lionel is fumigated by this.

LIONEL
You got balls lookin me in my face. Oh you got heart muthafucka? You aint no lil pussy no more huh? Did I say look at me?

GOOCHIE
No.

LIONEL
No what, boy?

CON’T
Goochie attempts to ball his fist. Lionel catches this. No answer. Goochie’s too scared. The answer is there on his tongue. But the consequence of answering is about to happen.

Lionel grabs a lighter from his pocket. He pins Goochie down to the floor by his neck like the ex-Vietnam solider he is and flicks the lighter toward Goochie’s nose.

Goochie
Ah, oh shit!

Lionel
Say sorry.

Goochie
Leggo of me!

Lionel
Say sorry you lil bitch! Say sorry!

Goochie
Okay, okay I’m sorry! I’m sorry!

Lionel
You bring your ass home on time. I’m not your mother, boy. This my house. You don’t like my rules, get the hell out. I don’t need you. You need me. D’you understand me? I’ll beat the piss outta you if I catch you breakin’ curfew again.

Pop Pop
I wish I can kick yo sorry ass. You don’t hit that other kid with that slut you got on the side.
LIONEL
Stay outta this dad!

POP POP
I say what I want! Fuck you! Shut up! Fore I sick Shirley on you. Aint my fault you messed up your marriage.

LIONEL
Shut up!

POP POP
You shut up! If it wasn’t for yo mama, you’d be a stain on the sheet!

Goochie stands to his feet. Lionel stares at Goochie waiting for a reaction. Goochie looks over at his father.

POP POP (to Lionel)
Boy, you remind me of your goddam mama.
You evil and sorry just like your mother.
Had her favorites. Callin’ ya’ll kids she aint’ like all kinda names. You turned out just like her. Sorry.

Lionel disappears into the darkness and proceeds to the basement. Goochie wipes the blood away from his nose.

POP POP
Point is, don’t end up like your parents. Don’t pick up their ways. You won’t be happy. Understand me?

Goochie nods his head “yes” and heads upstairs.
A Halloween party is in full swing at UNCLE BUNNY’S suburban Maryland home. “California Love” by Dre and 2Pac plays from the house. Rashida is the “SHO NUFF” from the “The Last Dragon” enters the party.

RASHIDA
(imitating Sho Nuff )
YO LEROY! THE SHO NUFF OF HARLEM IS IN THE BUILDING. WHO’S THE MASTA’! WOO YAH! HI YAH! Whaaaaa!

Rashida does a Kung FU moves and strikes the SHO NUFF’S 3D GLOW POSE. “The Last Dragon” Theme music plays as Rashida’s BODY magically becomes outlined with a BRIGHT RED NEON GLOW. RED LIGHTING magically SPARKS from her HANDS. CAMERA MOVES THROUGH THE PARTY AND FINDS BRANDON dressed as the BASEBALL FOLLIES from THE WARRIORS, arguing with his costumed GIRLFRIEND around the punch bowl. We recognize her as GOCHIE’S GIRLFRIEND, PRINCESS.

BRANDON
Just don’t flirt with anybody. I hate when you do that. It’s bad enough my friends don’t like you. Don’t flirt with anybody, or else.

PRINCESS
Ohhh. Or else what?

Goochie, dressed as KOOL MOE DEE, steps into the front door with a sexy costumed BLONDE WIG BLACK PARTYGIRL(18). They greet Brandon.

BRANDON
Goochie you remember my girlfriend, Princess?

PRINCESS
(hugging Goochie)
Hi Goochie. I haven’t seen you since your goin away party.

GOOCHIE
(feeling guilty)
Yeah. Yeah, Sho’ you right. How bout those Redskins? This my girlfriend. She dance at Uncle Bunny’s club.

GOOCHIE’S PARTYGIRL and Princess grit each other down. BRANDON holds up a tray of JELLO SHOTS.

BRANDON
Wanna Jello shot?
GOOCHIE
Yeah. Thanks. I gotta take a leak.

Goochie frantically exits. CAMERA PICKS UP WITH DESTINY dressed as “JEM” and ZEEK THE GEEK dressed as a blood splattered Jules(SAM JACKSON) from PULP FICTION. Zeek and Destiny play ping pong beer.

ZEEK
I wanna be the next Marvin Gaye. I wannabe a legend. Make good baby making music. I don’t think girls’ll hang my poster up like I’m Mr. Dalvin but I can sing.

DESTINY
I saw you on Showtime at the Apollo. They didn’t boo you. I’m glad you sang a real song and didn’t play it safe and sing a gospel song like those other talent less closet cases.

ZEEK
I gotta music scholarship to fall on. I’m not a athlete. Music’s my sport. I wanna pro. No what I mean?

DESTINY
I’ll give my manager your demo.

CAMERA MOVES AWAY AND FINDS: Rashida and Zack, dressed as “Morris Day” smoke weed from a fresh hollowed PINEAPPLE that they’ve turned into a bong. Genghis, dressed as “HUMPTY HUMP” from Digital Underground smokes a dipper. We hear the music switch over to “Gin And Juice” by Snoop Dogg.

ZACK THE MACK
Ya’ aint even been in a real boxing match. The only fights you been in is the fights you was suspended from at school. Y’gon get knocked out, G.

GENGHIS
Remember when that boy stepped to you for bookin’ his girl at Georgia Ave day? Who left his face full of my famous icky bobo knots?

RASHIDA
Y’aient real deal Holyfield. Genghis you cry when Julia Roberts die in that Steel Magnolias movie. You a pussy.

GENGHIS
Call me a pussy. All I got to say is lick my mangina. Boxin in my blood. I wear my daddy’s gloves with honor. My dad stood in the same ring as Holyfield and Tyson.

CON’T
RASHIDA
And now yo daddy’s fighting to protect his asshole in jail.

GENGHIS
Kiss my ashy ass, chopsticks.

Genghis and Rashida shove each other. She gives him a painful wedgie.

GENGHIS
Aghhhhhh!

RASHIDA

Genghis smokes his joint.

ZACK THE MACK
Stop hittin’ that dippa’ so hard. It’s gon go to yo head and have ya skippin’ through here like Richard Simmons. They don’t all it butt naked for nothing.

GENGHIS
I got this, Sexy Dex.

ZACK THE MACK
Don’t say I aint warn you.

GOOCHIE’S PARTYGIRL approaches the table.

GOOCHIE’S PARTYGIRL
Hey can I smoke wit you?

GENGHIS
Sure baby. They call me king dingaling. What’s yo name? What’s yo number and when you gon gimme sum head?

“Part Time Lover” by HTOWN start to play. A PRETTY PARTYGIRL passes by Rashida and Zack.

ZACK/RASHIDA
(awed)
Aw yes lord!
RASHIDA
Pump ya brakes! I saw that ass first.

ZACK THE MACK
Back off young man. Aint nothing your fingers can do that my penis can’t.
(screams like Morris Day)
Whawhak!

Rashida scoffs over at Zack. Zack approaches the PRETTY PARTYGIRL. He kisses her hand and puts on his Morris Day charm.

ZACK THE MACK
Hello, pretty girl. The names Morris Day.
Your lips would make a lollipop too happy.
I have a brass waterbed. It is a nice bed.

Rashida laughs. CAMERA ROAMS and finds BRANDON wandering the party. He’s peering around the party looking for Princess. He approaches Kevin dressed as a blood soaked VINCENT VEGA from PULP FICTION, doing his thing on the turntables, mixing and SCRATCHING a DOPE MIX. That good 90’s Mixmaster shit. Reggie and Heaven dressed as Janet Jackson during her Rhythm Nation era, are there.

BRANDON
Have you seen Princess?

KEVIN
No. Maybe she’s suckin somebody off.

Brandon makes an offended face and exits.

KEVIN
Hey Heaven, How bout we go in the closet and lemme lick you up and down til you say stop?

HEAVEN
Save that line for your I have a wet dream speech, you damn freak.

KEVIN
Why you frontin’ girl? I feel those jello shots kickin in my penis. Keep ya feelings. Just gimme the booty!

HEAVEN
Get lost, DJ Nestle Quick.

CON’T
KEVIN

I gotta five minute break. And five minutes is all I need to tap that. Get a condom and meet me in the closet. I’mma give you the best (circling his middle finger at Blossom) pap smear of your life.

Heaven gives Kevin the hand. The music switches over O.S. to “I Need You Tonight” by Junior M.A.F.I.A. CAMERA Follows KEVIN to the bathroom. As KEVIN walks away to the bathroom, we see him do to the Vincent Vega Pulp Fiction Batman Wah Toosee dance” and moonwalks into the bathroom. CAMERA PICKS UP with Goochie and Princess KISSING in a bedroom. CAMERA ZOOMS BACK from the bedroom as Goochie Closes THE DOOR IN OUR FACES. THE CAMERA PUSHES AWAY TO ANOTHER CLOSED DOOR as we hear DAISY MOANING IN ECSTASY.

DAISY (o/s)
I’m coming! I’m comin’! I’m comin’!

PK (o/s)
Shhhh! Somebody might hear us.

CUT TO:

52 INT. BASEMENT/UNCLE BUNNY HOUSE – THAT MOMENT

PK and Daisy are sitting on a couch. PK fingers Daisy (o.s). between her legs. She’s in sexual bliss and writhing as she orgasms. PK, dressed as EDDIE MURPHY in COMING TO AMERICA. Daisy is dressed as PRINCESS IMANI the QUEEN TO BE (BIG WEAVE AND ALL). “All I Do” By Troop music video plays on A BIG SCREEN TV on the JUKE BOX NETWORK. It’s the 90’s people. The JUKE BOX NETWORK ruled TV.

PK
I’m tired of giving these pap smears. I wanna give my fingers a break and get my Clint Eastwood wet. Can we please have sex?

DAISY
You sure you never had sex?

PK
Does jackin off to picture of Pamela Anderson count? I swear I’mma virgin. I been patient. I walk you to class. I buy you lunch at school. I bought you that very expensive tennis bracelet. I even look at that Beverly Hills 90210 crap with you.

DAISY
No. 9-0-2-1-0.
PK
I don’t give a shit. What I gotta do climb in the pussy? I’ll buy you anything. Just lemme bust this nut. Pretend were in that romantic sex scene in Jason’s Lyric. Flowers, sexy ambience, sexy music --

MALE VOICE (OS)
MY DICK! MY DICK! MY DICK IS ON FIRE!
WE DON’T NEED NO OINTMENT! LET THE MUTHAFUCKA BURN! BURN MUTHAFUCKA! BURN!

The mood is killed.

PK
That song sounds romantic. Don’t Luther Vandross sing that song?

DAISY
Yep. You aint gettin’ none. What we gon’ do Willie?

PK
No! No! Daisy focus. Wax on, Wax off. So I can wax dat ass. I even brung condoms and ruffled somebody’s birth control pills for you.

DAISY
Don’t try to play me out. You just want your name in the Holy Grail.

PK
You know bout the Holy Grail?

DAISY
Girls talk. Goochie’s gotta foot long sub. Genghis’s nickname is Vienna sausage.

(PK laughs as he sips his beer)
Zack likes girls to stick their finger in places only a doctor should.

(PK spits out his beer)
And Brandon worships the pussy. We call him Kunta. He more whipped than a runaway slave.

PK laughs and gestures a whip noise.

DAISY
You just wanna impress them 2 live crew friends of yours. They poonhounds.

PK
I’m not like that. No wonder my friends stay laid. I’m missin out on all the good perks of being a dog. CON’T
DAISY

I’ll have sex with you on one condition.

PK

What?

DAISY

You have to purify yourself in Lake Minnetonka.

PK chuckles. They kiss. They lean back on the couch.

CAMERA PUSHES AWAY TO THE BIG SCREEN TV. We hear OC sounds of PK and Daisy making out on the couch. SLOW ZOOM INTO CU. ON THE TV SCREEN.

CUT TO:

53  UNCLE BUNNY HOUSE – LATER THAT NIGHT

We hear “Dolly My Baby” By Supercat playing amongst the party as PK happily strides back into the party, singing cheerfully. Destiny enters frame.

PK

(singing loudly)

SOMEONE TO CARE! SOMEONE TO SHARE!
LONELY HOURS AND MOMENTS OF DESPAIR!
TO GET LAID! TO GET LAID! WHOA!
WHAT A FEELING! TO GET LAID!

DESTINY

I take it you got laid, Mr. dick head. I guess this means you have a chapter in the holy grail.

PK

Y’know bout the Holy Grail?

DESTINY

Everybody knows. Even Rashida and the girls she’s turned out is in there. Everybody but Brandon’s in there. Kunta’s to pussy whipped to score.

PK chuckles and mocks the whip gesture.

DESTINY

Can we talk?

54  ON A BEER KEG:

A HAND PUMPS A FOAM OF BEER INTO A CUP FROM A KEG.

55  INT. UNCLE BUNNY’S HOUSE/KITCHEN

Zack, Rashida and Brandon are talking round the KEG as they sip beer. “Every Little Thing I Do” by Soul For Real plays amongst the party.  

CON’T
ZACK THE MACK/RASHIDA
You joining the army?

BRANDON
I can’t find nothing to else to do with my life. I gotta baby on the way.

RASHIDA
Y’don’t even know if it’s yours, Kunta.

BRANDON
Kunta? Why everybody keep callin me that?

Zack shoosh’s over at Rashida with his finger. Zack gestures the whip noise.

RASHIDA
No bullshit. You mo’ whipped than a slave. Drop her like you takin a dump. Y’need to cancel that bitch like Nino Brown. We shuttin yo’ relationship down like Gee Money shut down the Carter.

ZACK THE MACK
Man yo’ girl so easy when dudes say what’s up! She be like Hey! Wassup! When when we gon fuck!

BRANDON
I’m joining the army. End of discussion.

ZACK THE MACK
She’s no good, Kunta.
(off Brandon’s expression)
I mean Brandon. Y’know a brotha’ smashed her cousin. She told me she only with you to get to Goochie. Aint that some shit?

Brandon looks concerned and gives this some thought.

RASHIDA
Ricky Bell say ya never trust a big butt and a smile. She’s a winner to you but I know she’s a looser.

ZACK THE MACK/RASHIDA
Me and the crew used to do her.

Zack The Mack and Rashida slap hands and mock Ricky Bell’s high pitch falsetto from BBD’S Poison.

RASHIDA/ZACK THE MACK
AH, HA, HA, HA, HAAAAAAA!
“The Choice Is Yours” by Black Sheep plays amongst the party as a CAMERA PUSHES AWAY TO SQUEAKY (late 20’s) care free thug type. He walks into the party, carrying a DUFFLE BAG and flashes a smile where he sees; Theo approaching him.

SQUEAKY
My nigga! How ya livin, Theo?

THEO
Squeaky! They finally let you outta Lorton.

SQUEAKY
I been out a few months now. Let me out on good behavior. This is my kinda party. Tits and ass everywhere. I’d love to exercise between that chick thighs over there. Her body is dope.

THEO
You better not stick your wiener in nothing round here. Be back in jail. For statutory. This Goochie party. You workin’?

SQUEAKY
I opened a pager shop. You do accounting?

THEO
I got laid off. I tow cars.

SQUEAKY
No shit? You a tow truck driver? Hell man, I thought this was your Halloween costume.

THEO
Well it isn’t asshole. Why you page me?

SQUEAKY
I gotta business proposition. There’s a under the table job opening up at my shop. Wanna make some money? And I don’t mean none of this tow truck driver money. You interested?

THEO
(A few beats later)
What kinda job?
THE CAMERA MOVES AWAY OVER TOWARDS PK and DESTINY talking. The music switches over to “Weak By SWV”.

PK
I’m glad we talked. If the guys ever found out, they’d never stop laughing. That was embarrassing.

DESTINY
What’s embarrassing is your name. I can’t believe your real name’s Dick head.

PK
I hate my name. I’m one of those kids that got stuck gettin’ named after my father.

DESTINY
Yuck. You wanna be a writer?

PK
Yeah. I like art. But writing’s my thang.

DESTINY
I heard you’re good at math. I gotta pass Algebra so I can graduate. My guidance counselor’s breathing on me. Y’think you can tutor me?

PK
Sure. What’s it like being famous? I bet your parents proud.

DESTINY
I guess. I wish my mom coulda lived to be proud of me.

PK
What happened to your mom?

Destiny looks mortified and blanks out.
RAPID MONTAGE - MOANS, PANTING, PLATES BREAKING, SQUEAKING BED SPRINGS, SCREAMS the hollow echo of 80’s music swelling all assault her mind’s senses off screen.

The sound of Destiny’s Father’s angry voice echoes in the back of her mind.

DESTINY’S FATHER v/o
Do what I say! If I catch you leaving again, I’ll kill you!

FLASH CUT TO:

57 INT. DESTINY’S HOUSE / DINING ROOM / FLASHBACK

POV: DESTINY’S FATHER is LOOKING DOWN AT US. We see from DESTINY’S MOM POV as DESTINY’S FATHER holds a baseball bat as he stands OVER her. They’re in mid fight.

Music swells through the house. THE CAMERA SHAKES as Destiny’s father SHAKES AWAY at her MOTHER.

DESTINY’S FATHER
I’ll kill you! You understand me! You got no business leavin this house! You do what I say do! You hear me you tramp! You keep your ass here!

Whack! He smacks Destiny’s Mother HARD across the face.

DESTINY’S MOTHER o/s
Stop it! Leave me alone!

Whack!

DESTINY’S FATHER
You aint goin nowhere!

Whack!

DESTINY’S MOTHER o/s
You’re crazy!

CON’T
DESTINY’S FATHER
Who you calling crazy! I’ll show you crazy! I’ll crack your head open!

DESTINY’S MOTHER o/s
No! No! No! No!

DESTINY’S FATHER
If I can’t have you nobody else will!

CRACK!

Destiny’s FATHER violently swings after hard swing at Destiny’s Mother head with the bat. THE CAMERA is SHATTERED with DESTINY’S MOTHER’S BLOOD as he violently swings at the CAMERA. We see a POOL OF BLOOD SPILL AMONGST THE CAMERA. DESTINY’S FATHER’S IMAGE is obliterated by the BLOOD as Destiny’s FATHER violently swings at the CAMERA.

DESTINY’S FATHER
IF I CANT HAVE YOU NOBODY ELSE CAN!
(he takes a hard swing)
IF I CANT HAVE YOU NOBODY ELSE CAN!
(he takes a hard swing)
IF I CANT HAVE YOU NOBODY ELSE CAN!

FLASH CUT BACK TO:

DESTINY snaps out of her flashback. We hear “Ready Or Not” By The Fugees playing amongst the party.

DESTINY
Somebody killed her. You and Daisy getting serious? What do you see in her? She wears braces. You’re a shoe in for best couple. Who knows? She might be your future wife.

PK
Why ya’ll stay beefing? I thought ya’ll was friends?

DESTINY
Daisy’s in her feelings cuz I borrowed her Another bad creation tape and never gave it back. She been giving me hell since. Petty.

PK
I heard Rashida hired a stripper named Felecia.
DESTINY
Felecia Fellatio? Rashida’s cousin?

PK
Yeah. Why? What’s wrong with her? What she gotta c-section scar we should know about?

DESTINY
Felecia’s gon give ya’ll a lap dance you’ll never forget. Just don’t boo her.

PK
Whattaya mean?

CAMERA DOES A 180 AROUND THE MAIN PART OF THE HOUSE, “Freakin You” by Jodeci blast from a CD player around the room. Zack, Brandon, Kevin and some partygoers impatiently waiting for the main attraction.

ZACK THE MACK
Time for some Tig ole Bitties! Hurry up and drop that g string baby!

KEVIN
Skip the dancing! Take it off!

KEVIN/ ZACK THE MACK
TAKE IT OFF! TAKE IT OFF! TAKE IT OFF!

RASHIDA
Ya’ll are nuts!

BRANDON
At least we got nuts. Something you wish you had, lil boy.

As the music continues to play, CAMERA LANDS THE ANGLE WITH FELECIA FELLATIO, an old head black exotic dancer. Felecia unties her sexy robe to reveal an enormous pregnant belly. The partygoer’s cringe.

EVERYONE
HELL NO!

The crowd boos.

FELECIA FELLATIO
Ya’ll bama’s aint shit! Nobody boos Felecia! Suck on this!

CON’T
Felecia whips out her breast and squirts a profusion of breast milk at the crowd as they boo her. Kevin belts out a loud girlish scream. Everyone quickly scatters out of the room. Rashida laughs hysterically.

RASHIDA
Oh my god, My stomach hurts. Milk does the body good. Don’t it? That's funny. Ha-ha! I pulled the best senior prank ever and ya’ll aint gon do nada.

ZACK THE MACK
Ha-ha my ass! I aint never drinkin milk again. Y’aint gettin away with this. You hear me, young man! Lookin like Bone Thugs with no harmony.

   (imitating Bone Thugs N Harmony)
Me slippin! Me glippin! Me pimpin! So Run Run!

KEVIN
Gimmie my money back, Rashida. I’m tellin Zeek.

   (calling out, pointing to Rashida)
Zeek! Tell him gimmme back my money!

RASHIDA
Whatcha talkin bout Willis? Y’aint gettin’ it back. Always talkin smack. Now ya’ gon get smacked. Watch you gon drop!

Rashida punches Zack hard in the groin and his face. Zack takes a hard fall on the floor and quickly passes out to sleep.

RASHIDA
   (flipping her middle fingers up at Kevin)
Sit on it and spin on it, muthafucka!

Kevin throws his soda can at Rashida and zips off screaming out for Zeek. Goochie approaches Zeek.

GOOCHIE
Zeek, We gotta problem.
58 INT. UNCLE BUNNY’S DAUGHTER’S BEDROOM – THAT MOMENT

Goochie, Uncle Bunny and Zeek BURST into the Barbie doll toy filled room. Genghis, wearing only a pair of SPIDERMAN underwear tube socks, a BARBIE BLANKET caped around his neck, On his hands he wears the talking INCREDIBLE HULK SMASHING HANDS and a SKI MASK on his face. His body is drenched with sweat. Genghis is high from a Dipper. He does Jumping Jacks in the middle of the room. GOOCHIE’S DATE is passed out across a TWIN canopy bed, wearing a bra and panty. She's foaming at her mouth. “Rumpshaker” by Wrecks and Effex plays from the party.

GENGHIS
(doing jumping jacks)
I’m Spiderman! I’m Spiderman! I’m Spiderman!
SPIDERMAN!
(singing, flapping his arms like a chicken)
I feel like chicken tonight, like chicken tonight. Like chicken tonight. Chicken tonight!

UNCLE BUNNY
This bama here? He in nuthin but his gym socks and somebody potty training drawls. Genghis!

GENGHIS
I’m not Genghis! I’m Spiderman dammit!

UNCLE BUNNY
The fuck if you are.

ZEEK THE GEEK
What happened to her?

GOOCHIE
Either she had a seizure or she passed out from lookin at Genghis shriveled dick. They was smokin’ dippers.

ZEEK THE GEEK
A dippa’? She look like she been doin coke.

UNCLE BUNNY
Coke? Y’kids got coke at this party?

GOOCHIE
Coke? Yeah the soda. We got plenty of that.  CON’T
ZEEK/UNCLE BUNNY
What happened to her?

GENGHS
I don’t know... we was smokin. Then she started talkin...She was killin my buzz. So I told her shut up and suck my dick. She said ok...then we got freaky...she started twitching and shit. And then she foamed. And then she croaked. I didn’t do anything! I just wanted some head man! I just wanted some head!

GOOCHIE
What we gon do bout this?

ZEEK THE GEEK
What you mean what we gon do? What I’m supposed to do? Think of everything? Ya’ll always runnin’ to me fix your mistakes. I’m not a parent. I’m just a kid. Bad enough I gotta mother at home to raise. Let alone take care of ya’ll.

GOOCHIE’S DATE starts to go into CONVULSIONS and FOAMS at the mouth.

GOOCHIE
Yep. She’s havin a seizure.

UNCLE BUNNY
(mocking Beavis and Butthead)
No! No! No! Roll her in a rug!
She gots to go! My kid plays with her Barbie’s and shit in here.
Party’s over! Y’aint gotta go home but you kids better trick or treat your asses up outta here.

Bunny smacks the Party girl across the face with his hand.

UNCLE BUNNY
Ay girl! Ay! Ay! Wake yo ass up! Wake up!

GOOCHIE
What you want us to do with her? I aint given her mouth to mouth nuthin’. She foamin’ from her mouth like she need an exorcism.
UNCLE BUNNY
Take Lil miss seizure next door. My neighbor’s a doctor. Take Captain save a ho home. Let his mother deal with him.

Genghis opens the window and tries to make a run out the window. Zeek grabs a tight grip to him. We hear the music switch to another 90’s track off-screen.

ZEK THE GEEK
Where you goin!

GENGHIS
Get off me! I’m Spiderman Goddammit! I gotta save the world! I’m Spiderman! I’m Spiderman! It’s the bat signal! I’m out! Byotch!

ZEK THE GEEK/GOOCHIE
Y’need to stop smoking them dippers.

Genghis continues to adlib “I’m Spiderman” and makes a fast run for it through the party and out the front door. The partygoers look on with laughter.

GOOCIE
Where he goin? His momma gon give him a good bare ass beatin’ when he get home.

DAISY
Why Genghis runnin thru here in dem’ Get it girl drawls? He look like a boiled chicken. Put his clothes on fore somebody make some chicken noodle soup outta him.

ZEK THE GEEK
Let him go. He’s a dog. All dogs know how to find they way home.
Theo and Squeaky are drinking 40 ounce ST IDES beers. “Southern Playalistic Cadillac Funky Music” by Outkast plays from the party.

THEO
It’s too risky.

SQUEAKY
Y’gotta take risk. This a sure thing. They ship this shit in through my pager shop. All you do is the books. You a CPA. This is right up yo’ alley. Its weekly pay.

THEO
I’mma cops kid. My dad’ll kick my ass. My days schemin’ like we did in school are over. We aint kids. This is the real world. If we get into trouble, we aint gettin’ sent to the principal’s office. We talkin jail. I been through enough. I aint bout that dope life.

SQUEAKY
Its quick easy money.

THEO
Its dirty money. God has something better for me.

SQUEAKY
God don’t pay nobody bills Theo. The only God I believe in, is in god we trust. I’m bout them dead presidents.

THEO
I wouldn’t be selling this shit right?

SQUEAKY
Naw. That job’s filled. No selling.

THEO
I dunno. Lemme think bout this. I need some time.
SQUEAKY
Time? If I show you what’s in this duffle, will you change your mind?

THEO
What’s in that duffle?

SQUEAKY
Behind door number one is a chance of a lifetime. Ten thousand good reasons to say yes. You could feel like that guy who graduated Valedictorian.

Squeaky opens the duffle bag, like Vanna White would to her Wheel of Fortune letters. We don’t see what’s inside the bag, but a BRIGHT GREEN GLOW magically beams from the bag. We get the hint. There’s money in there. Theo stares at it, like a child staring at a well-lit Christmas tree that SHINES BRIGHTLY on him. Theo reaches in the bag and pulls out a stack of cold hard cash. He’s transfixed.

SQUEAKY
You in or out?

THEO
I’m in. Let’s get this money.
PK, Goochie, Zeek The Geek, Rashida, Zack, Kevin, Brandon lean on the hood of a shiny Q45 Infinity that’s parked in a driveway and pass a joint amongst each other. Daisy and Destiny swing on a nearby swing play set with Heaven. "Zoom by The Commodores plays from the car.

GOOCHIE
This was a nice party.

RASHIDA/KEVIN/BRANDON
Best party ever.

PK
I had a great night.

ZEEK THE GEEK
That’s what this year’s all about. Enjoying senior year. These are the best days of our lives.

ZACK
PK, tell us a scary story.

KEVIN
No. Don’t tell no scary stories. I’m high. I’m under the influence. I’m paranoid enough. Don’t tell no scary stories.

BRANDON
Tell a scary story, PK. Jus so we can see why Kevin’s the poster child for saying no to drugs.

PK
I wrote a story. It’s not a scary story. It’s like Tales from the crypt. Y’know a story that has a moral to it. It’s called the Jewel thief.
FLASH ON

CU OF A REALLY COOL "CREEPSHOW" TYPE COMIC BOOK MOCK UP OF THE "TALES FROM THE CRYPT" INSPIRED COMIC BOOK COVER THAT READS "THE JEWEL THIEF".

It features a COMIC BOOK DRAWING OF A BEAUTIFUL BUXOM TEENAGE BLACK GIRL with LONG WAVY HAIR APPLYING LIPSTICK TO HER LIPS IN A VANITY MIRROR.

IN THE REFLECTION OF THE VANITY MIRROR we see A BLACK TEENAGE BOY LOOKING TERRIFIED OVER AT THE BUXOM GIRL. There are even author credits on the COMIC BOOK that read:

    CREATED and WRITTEN
    by
    "PK THE PREACHERS KID"

    PK (V.O.)
    It’s bout a boy who steals girl’s jewels.
    Ya’know, he steals girls virginities.
    Y’get it?

61  EXT: UNCLE BUNNY’S HOUSE – CON’T

Back to THE CLASS OF 96.

    PK
    He’s a sweettalkin lover boy who dogs girls out and steals their virginities.

    RASHIDA
    This story sounds like it was inspired by Zack and Genghis.

    KEVIN
    I did that to this fat chick in Home Ec. She was so fat she ordered everything on the menu twice. Y’know this one time --

    GOOCHIE
    Shut up and choke on your joint, Kevin.
PK
Anyways, He’s a jewel thief. But one day he meets his match. She’s beautiful and sweet. But she uses her promiscuity to get back at guys. She’s angry and bitter. But it’s not her fault. Something bad happened to her. So she takes it out on men.

ZEEK THE GEEK
What she do?

PK
She plays men at their game. She gives guys what they want. Casual sex with no strings.

KEVIN/RASHIDA/GOOCHIE/ZACK THE MACK
Sounds like my kinda girl.

PK
She’s the kinda girl every man wants. Perfect body, good looks and her sex game is crazy.

Over the footage of PK talking we hear:

The very loud sounds of deep moaning and sexual huffs and puffs. After a few seconds the sound grows even louder. The sounds should be painful and raw.

BUXOM GIRL (V.O)
Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes, oh yes.

PK
What they didn’t know was she had a deep dark secret. She was out for revenge. And right after she sleeps with men, she gets that revenge.
ECU OF: The face of the very pretty COMIC BOOK BUXOM GIRL. Her face is inches from the CAMERA.

The CAMERA IS ABOVE HER, looking down almost like the POV of the person she's having sex with. She is breathing extremely heavily; her face, sweaty. Every time she moves, she makes a deep moaning noise. She looks like she's on the verge of ecstasy. This is all shot in ANIMATION SEQUENCE.

BUXOM GIRL
Yes! Yes! Don’t stop! Oh yes!

PK (V.O.)
After she has sex with her victims, they discover her secret. A secret she uses as her weapon. To get back at guys. A secret she writes out on the bathroom mirror. After they have sex.

CAMERA MOVES FROM THE COMIC BOOK WINDOW AND MOVES OVER TO ANOTHER COMIC BOOK OF THE TEENAGE BOY STANDING BEFORE THE VANITY MIRROR POST AFTER SEX.

We see the PAGES OF THE COMIC BOOK MAGICALLY FLIP TO THE LAST PAGE. On this page IN RED LISTICK, we see THE WORDS “CONGRATULATIONS! YOU’VE JUST JOINED THE AIDS CLUB” SPELLED OUT ON THE VANITY MIRROR IN A COMIC BOOK WINDOW. WE SEE THE TEENAGE BOY’S FRANTIC SHAKEN FACE staring at the message in the mirror in another COMIC BOOK WINDOW ON THE PAGE.

PK (V.O.)
In red lipstick, she writes out the words, CONGRATULATIONS, YOU’VE JUST JOINED THE AIDS CLUB. THE END.
Back to THE CLASS OF 96 clique.

ZACK THE MACK
Scary. These broads outchere’ is Scandalous. That’s why a Brotha’ strap up twice.

KEVIN
Man that wasn’t right. Where he meet this Aids club broad at?

RASHIDA
He met her through your mother, stupid. Now shut up.

GOOCHIE
PK, you gon make a great writer. It’s like god gave you a gift to tell stories. Maybe you’ll be good enough to write something bout us one day.

KEVIN
Y’know what y’should write PK, something educational. Sex educational. I gotta story. It’s an erotic version of Pinocchio. Whenever he lies, his wooden dick grows bigger. And he sings those happy ass Pinocchio songs.

(singing)
There are no strings on me. Get it? No offense Rashida.

(off Rashida’s expression)
I take that back. I meant to offend you.

Rashida kicks Kevin.
MUSIC CUE SEQUENCE: “JUNGLE BOOGIE” BY KOOOL AND THE GANG PLAYS OVER THE FOLLOWING SCENES THAT SPAN SCENE AFTER SCENE:

CUT TO:

65 INT. UNCLE BUNNY’S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Goochie and Uncle Bunny, Genghis, Zach, PK, Brandon, Kevin, Zeek, Destiny, Rashida all together for a picture surrounded in the living room by his lavish sponsorship gifts and a NBA POSTERBOARD of himself. Daisy snaps a picture. Zack records, Heaven, Blossom and Reggie watches on. Balloons fill the room.

ECU - DAISY’S CAMERA.

DAISY
Everybody say, congratulations Goochie.

EVERYONE
Congratulations!

Daisy snaps the POLAROID.

CLOSE UP: THE DEVELOPED PICTURE APPEARS ON A PAGE OF A YEARBOOK.

Everyone smiling, holding thumbs up. Goochie in the middle.

THE PICTURE APPEARS ON A PAGE OF A YEARBOOK.

WE WATCH THE NEXT SERIES OF SCENES MAGICALLY APPEAR ON THE PAGES OF PICTURES IN A YEARBOOK. THE PAGE TURNS AND FLIPS to the next scene:

YEARBOOK PAGE TURNING TO:

66 INT. WPGC 95.5 FM RADIO STATION - DAY

Goochie is being interviewed by BIG TIGGER on his ON AIR RADIO SHOW. Uncle Bunny along with Rashida, Zeek, Brandon, Kevin, Zack, Genghis and PK are standing on the sidelines watching the interview in progress.

BIG TIGGER
Honor roll student and high school basketball athlete, Goochie Cook is leaving out of his Class of 96 senior year with a bang. He was recently drafted by the Miami Heat.

CON’T
CAMERA DOLLIES QUICKLY OVER towards Brandon. His face is flooded with disappointment.

YEARBOOK PAGE TURNING TO:

67 INT. DC HIGH SCHOOL - GYM

A CAPTION OVER THE PICTURE reads “SPIRIT WEEK, GO RAMS!”. The crowd goes wild and cheers as Goochie, playing with his team, leads the team to a victorious win in a basketball game. Brandon calls out to Goochie to pass the ball. Goochie totally ignores him and carries the game himself. Brandon becomes aggravated.

YEARBOOK PAGE TURNS TO:

68 INT. UNCLE BUNNY’S BARBERSHOP - DAY

CAMERA TRACKS DOWN A ROW OF BARBER CHAIRS filled with patrons. UNCLE BUNNY sits in a chair getting his shoes shined by a SHOE SHINE GUY, reads a newspaper to the patrons. Goochie is seated in a chair getting his hair shaped up by a BARBER.

UNCLE BUNNY  
(reading)  
Scholaring student Goochie Cook has signed a major contract to play as a point guard for the Miami Heat.  
(to himself)  
Aint that something.

YEARBOOK PAGE TURNS TO:

69 INT: MS WOODS ENGLISH CLASS - NOVEMBER - DAY

MS. WOODS reads the SCHOOL NEWSPAPER to the students. Zeek stands there, smiling on like a proud parent. We see THANKSGIVING DECORATIONS displayed around the classroom.

MS. WOODS  
(reading)  
...He’s talented, gifted.

CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON THE PAGE, TRACKS ALONG THE WORDS:  
CAMERA catches glimpses of the words on the page, ”. “Goochie Cook" "talented". "ATHELETIC " drafted by the Miami Heat . . ." ..." High School honor roll student“...star in the making. Continue w/STILL PHOTOGRAPHS from Goochie’s game.  
MS. WOODS CON’T o/s  
Goochie is a future star in the making.
A CAPTION OVER A PICTURE reads “HOMECOMING DANCE”. CAMERA BEGINS ON A SPINNING DISCOBALL, DOES A QUICK BOOM DOWN TO A CU ON PK. He's dancing with Daisy. Daisy and PK kiss. CAMERA MOVES TO A CU ON DESTINY. Her face is flooded with jealousy as she looks over at PK and Daisy kissing. Destiny wears a CROWN and dances with GOOCHIE. They’ve been crowned the HOMECOMING QUEEN AND KING.

Kevin argues with Rashida over a CD. Brandon dances with Princess. Princess winks and blows a kiss over at Goochie. Zeek and Heaven catch this gesture. Genghis is in a heated argument with his DATE.

GENGHIS’S DATE
How you gone give a trick your number
in front of me?

GENGHIS
We aint exclusive. You just a fuddy?
Half fuck, half buddy. This aint no relationship. It’s a fuddyship.
Get over it.

ON TV: AN ANNOUNCER speaks at a PODIUM.

ANNOUNCER
On BEHALF OF THE NATIONAL BASKETBALL
ASSOCIATION WE WELCOME THE FIRST ROUND
DRAFT PICK. FOR NEW STARTING POINT GUARD
OF THE MIAMI HEAT.

Camera Bulbs FLASH and FLICKER as Goochie steps to the Podium to accept his Jersey. CAMERA PULLS BACK FROM THE TV AND SWINGS OVER TOWARDS THE CLASS OF 96 in UNCLE BUNNY’S BARBER SHOP. Zeek looks over at Brandon, whose face is flooded with disappointment.

Shirley, carrying a laundry basket hears LIONEL’S GERMAN SHEPHERD growling at her. Shirley pulls out a gun from the laundry basket and aims it at the obnoxious barking dog as it lunges for her. As she fires a shot — WE ROLL OVER TO:
A CAPTION OVER THE PICTURE reads “FIGHT NIGHT”. Genghis suddenly JERKING UP as he awakens. Genghis is dressed in his boxing attire; trunks, shoes and gloves. He lies on a table after being knocked unconscious from a fight. His sweaty bruised face is very shaken by whatever dream he was having. Uncle Bunny and THE CLASS OF 96 are there. Zack records with his handheld camcorder.

GENGHIS
(blurting out)
How far apart are the contractions! Thank God. It was jus a dream. Did I win? What happened?

UNCLE BUNNY
You got knocked the hell out is what happened. You dropped in the first round.

DAISY
Your nose look like a inferred gun.

GENGHIS
Stay outta grown folks business!

RASHIDA
Don’t get mad Tito. Aint her fault you look like Genghis the red nose reindeer.

Theo sitting around. Squeaky enters through the office door holding a DUFFLE BAG. DOLLY IN SUPER-QUICK ON THE DUFFLE BAG.

SQUEAKY
It came.

THEO
Right on time.

Theo hands over another DUFFLE to Squeaky. They move to a table and anxiously set out the money. Theo loads the money in a CASH COUNTER MACHINE. The money spills amongst the machine.
CON’T

73  INT. SQUEAKY’S PAGER SHOP – DAY

Theo, carrying a duffle bag, strolls through a PAGER SHOP. He pounds fist with Squeaky, who works behind the sales counter. Squeaky hands Theo a duffle bag.

SPLIT THIRD SCREEN TO:

74  INT: PAGER SHOP – DAY

THE CAMERA’S ANGLED FROM UNDER A GLASS TABLE AS WE LOOK UP AT THEO. He raps a rubber band around a wad of CASH. Piles of Money is scattered across the table. Theo dumps a pile of money from a DUFFLE BAG on the table and obstructs our view as we roll over to:

ECU – CASH SPILLING QUICKLY FROM A CASH COUNTER.

END THREE WAY SPLIT SCREEN AND DISS TO:

75  INT: LAVISH HOTEL SUITE – DAY

CAMERA FOLLOWS BEHIND Goochie and Uncle Bunny Steadicam as they walk down a hallway and stand in a doorway of a suite looking into a lavish room at something.

REVERSE ANGLE

Two beautiful half naked girls lay across a bed waiting for Goochie. Uncle Bunny hands Goochie a BOX of MAGNUMS. Goochie takes the condoms and steps inside the room. He playfully smacks one of the girls across her butt. She pulls him in with a kiss. The DOOR CLOSES ON OUR FACES AS A YEARBOOK PAGE ROLLS OVER TO:

YEARBOOK PAGE TURNS TO:

76  EXT. DESTINY’S HOUSE – DECEMBER – NIGHT

Establishing shot of a modest house with all the CHRISTMAS trimmings. A red LEXUS parked in the driveway. From the house we hear the sounds of SCREAMING AND VIOLENCE.

INT: SCHOOL GYM –
Genghis stands before his science project with Daisy, Zeek and Destiny at the school science fair. It’s a penis that erupts like a volcano.  

CON’T
77 INT. DESTINY’S HOUSE – BEDROOM – THAT MOMENT

DESTINY’S FATHER FURIOUSLY SHOVES her into the CHRISTMAS TREE. She has blood running down her nose and a BLOODY GASHED EYE. She crouches in the corner of her living room. DESTINY’S FATHER, chokes her by her neck.

DESTINY’S FATHER
YOU WHORE! I TOLD YOU I’D BREAK YO ASS IF I CAUGHT YOU CALLIN THE COPS!
You wanna call the cops on me?
Call em, Take the phone. Call em!

DESTINY
No daddy, no. I don’t want to.

DESTINY’S FATHER
Yes you do. Do it! Take the phone!
Do it! Y’want me break yo neck?
You want me go upside your head!
Don’t you! Don’t you!

DESTINY
No! No! Stop! Lemme go!

Destiny’s FATHER PUNCHES DESTINY in the face. Destiny screams and yells as her FATHER drags through the room and locks her inside a closet. Destiny screams and yells o/s behind the locked door. She adlibs “Let Me Out” over and over. Her father exits the room.

YEARBOOK PAGE TURNS TO:

78 INT: KEVIN’S HOUSE – LIVING ROOM – CHRISTMAS – NIGHT

Kevin is in mid fight with his Mother in a hallway. Kevin is trying to snatch a few packets of crack from his Mother. She’s high and irate. The house is decorated with lousy Christmas decor. CAMERA WHIPS OVER TO JASMINE, holding a BLACK CABBAGE PATCH KID DOLL watching on.

KEVIN’S MOTHER
Gimme my shit! Give it back!
Give it back to me! Its mines!
What the fuck you think you doin!

CON’T
Kevin flushes the drugs down the toilet. Kevin’s mother digs her hand in to try to retrieve her drugs. She cries. Kevin stands in the doorway, looking on at her.

KEVIN’S MOTHER
Look what you did! Do you know what I had do to get that shit! Look what you did stupid! Look what you did!

KEVIN
I’m sick of you doin this!

KEVIN’S MOTHER
Get outta here Kevin! Mind your business! This is my house! Y’don’t like it get out! You stupid lil dick! I shoulda aborted you!
(re: to Jasmine)
I shoulda aborted that lil retard too. You’re both a mistake!

Kevin starts to cry.

KEVIN
Don’t say that?

KEVIN’S MOTHER
Fuck you! She can’t hear shit. I wish you and that retard were never born! She’s a fuckin retard!

KEVIN
It’s your fault she can’t hear! You stupid white bread Junkie! You messed up your life. All you do is these fuck loosers to get high!

JASMINE watches the furious tension between her brother and mother. She starts to cry.

KEVIN’S MOTHER
I don’t need you! I hate you and that retard. I hope they take you away like they did those other tattle tellin brats. I hate you kids! What was I thinkin keepin any of you!
KEVIN
Don’t say that. I love you. We love you mom. How could you say that to us? I’m just tryin to help you, mom. You gotta stop this or they gon take us. What then?

KEVIN’S MOTHER
Shut up stupid! You’re stupid! Your never gonna be nothing. Your stupid poor white trash!

KEVIN
Don’t say that to me...I’am something! I’am gonna be something... You just watch! I don’t wanna be a junkie like you! We don’t owe you anything! You messed up your life! Not us! You’re a looser! You stupid junkie!

They cry.

KEVIN
Mom, I love you. I just want you get some help. I love you. Please do this for me. I love you mom.

Kevin’s Mother grabs a razor blade from the SINK and slashes Kevin across the hand. She storms out of the house and RUNS OFF down the street into the COLD NIGHT.

YEARBOOK PAGE TURNS TO:

79 EXT. UNCLE BUNNY HOUSE - DAY

GOOCHIE, wearing a Santa Clause hat, Zack the Mack, Brandon and PK, wearing shades step to the garage.

GOOCHIE
Look what I got for Christmas. This is the gift I been wanting all my life.

PK’S POV: THROUGH THE BLUE LENSES OF PK’S SUNGLASSES WE SEE: A BRAND NEW 1996 CONVERTIBLE BMW. It's a PEARL BLUE exterior with peanut butter interior with super trimmed out designs, etc. It has a big RED BOW on it. PK removes the shades for a better look. PK REMOVES THE SUNGLASSES as we ROLL OVER TO:

CON’T
GOOCHIE
Aint she sexy?

PK
Who gave you this Beemer?

GOOCHIE
My sponsor gave it to me. This what I’m rollin up in on Prom Night. Wanna go for a ride?

PK/BRANDON/ZACK
Hell yeah.

PK, Zack the Mack and Brandon hop in the convertible and DRIVE off down the street.

YEARBOOK PAGE TURNS TO:

80 INT. CRYSTAL’S ROLLERSKATING RINK —

GOOCHIE roller-skates by BRANDON and Princess skating together. Princess seductively eyes and blows a kiss to Goochie. Brandon becomes suspicious. Goochie joins Zeek, Zach, Destiny, Genghis, Rashida, Heaven, Reggie, PK and Daisy as they do a ROLLERBOOGIE DANCE NUMBER. (Complete w/choreographed moves, etc.)

INSIDE THE DJ BOOTH.

Kevin, wearing headphones, sets up another RECORD on the turntable. “JUNGLE BOOGIE” BY KOOL AND THE GANG ENDS. A DC 90’s Go-Go Song “Work The Walls” by Rare Essence plays from the plays as the CAMERA DOLLIES IN QUICK ON THE SPINNING RECORD ON THE TURNTABLE. The YEARBOOK CLOSES AS WE CUT TO:

81 A LITE BRITE TOY:

AN 80’S LITE BRITE TOY.

THE LITE BRITE SCREEN LIGHTS UP. WE READ: “HAPPY NEW YEAR” APPEAR ON A LITE BRITE STENCIL DESIGN SCREEN.

THE LITE BRITE LIGHT UP STENCIL “HAPPY NEW YEAR” LETTERING FLASHES AND BUZZES.

CON’T
CAMERA ROAMS through the red light festive New Year’s Eve Go-Go House party. The PARTYGOERS do the WORK THE WALLS DANCE (it’s a DC DANCE people) to the song. Rashida SINGS The SONG and DANCES with Destiny. She BACKS Destiny into the wall as she does the WORK THE WALLS DANCE. Destiny panics and breaks free. Destiny runs off. The music switches over to “Da Butt” by EU. CAMERA HANGS with Genghis does the DA BUTT DANCE (ANOTHER POPULAR DC DANCE) with a BIG BUTT PARTYGIRL. Tuesday, Blossom, Reggie dance to the song. A BLACK HIGH SCHOOL GIRL approaches Genghis. She wears Moesha Brandy Braids and a red T shirt with the “Kool Aid Man” on it.

KOOL AID SHIRT GIRL
Hi Genghis.

GENGHIS
Who you? Is this bout a paternity test? That kid ain’t mine. I always pull out.

KOOL AID SHIRT GIRL
You don’t remember my name do you? We had sex. Twice.

GENGHIS
We did? Sho’ you right. I remember your name. Your name is red kool aid shirt girl. Yeah. That’s your name.

KOOL AID SHIRT GIRL
Whatever, dickhead.

The HIGH SCHOOL GIRL scoffs at Genghis and exits. The music switches over to “Santa Clause Is Coming To Town” by The Pleasure GO-GO Band. Zack talks with Heaven and Reggie.

ZACK THE MACK
What’s lil Moesha’s problem?

GENGHIS
I dunno. Not my fault I can’t remember what these chicks faces look like when they goin down on me. Y’know my motto. Fuck em’ and duck em’.

CON’T
The CAMERA MOVES AWAY THROUGH THE PARTY and finds Zeek and Destiny standing around a piano as Kevin plays the piano. They sing “I Don’t Wanna Do Anything Else” by Jodeci and Mary J Blidge.

DESTINY/ZEEK THE GEEK
(singing)
If loving you is all that I have to do,
I don't want to do anything else.

DESTINY
(SINGING TO ZEEK THE GEEK)
CAUSE I LOVE YOU BABY.

ZEEK THE GEEK
(SINGING TO DESTINY)
I LOVE YOU TOO.

Zack The Mack, Daisy and Rashida give Destiny and Zeek a weird look. They gesture sticking their fingers down their throats as if they’re going to throw up.

ZACK THE MACK
Zeek always singin’ this On the wings of love sentimental junk. Fake ass Ashford and Simpson.

Goochie approaches Zeek as Destiny finishes the song.

GOOCHIE
Zeek, Can we talk? It’s that bad. I need to tell you something.

ZEEK THE GEEK
Oh no. What now?
83  INT. UNCLE BUNNY’S BASEMENT – THAT MOMENT

ECU - WE ARE LOOKING THROUGH A FISHTANK AS UNCLE BUNNY and THEO stare into the tank at the fish.

They sip on “211” beers. In the 90’s, 211 beers where the shit. “How Can I Ease The Pain by Lisa Fisher” plays amongst the room.

UNCLE BUNNY
Growing up in the projects of Berry Farms, taught me ambition. The man that mentored me in these streets had a saying. He’d rather be zero than number one. Nobody cares what zero doin. Cause Er’body focused on being number one.

THEO
What’s that junk supposed to mean?

UNCLE BUNNY
The streets is talking Theo.

THEO
About what?

UNCLE BUNNY
I heard Squeaky pushin’ drugs through his pager shop. Squeaky aint nothin’ but a bum outta River Terrace.

THEO
He’s not a bum. He’s my friend.

UNCLE BUNNY
He’s a looser. He and them hoodlum friends of yours killed that kid for his sneakers.

THEO
He didn’t kill that kid.

Uncle Bunny steps away and plays pool at his pool table. We see “How Can I Ease The Pain by Lisa Fisher” playing on BET from the GIANT SCREEN TV.
UNCLE BUNNY
He was there Theo. That makes him guilty.
I told you how he was gon turn out. Those kids you ran with is dead or in jail.
And you gon end up dead or in jail too.

Theo stares back into the tank.

UNCLE BUNNY
I got cop friends. Cops is pigs.
But them pigs was nice enough to tell me warn you. Y’better stop what you doin.
Or the FEDS gon stop what you doin. Got me?
Cut Squeaky off. Or you gone end up a looser like him.

CUT TO:

84 INT. UNCLE BUNNY LAUNDRY ROOM/THAT MOMENT

Zeek and Goochie have a discussion. “Live Niggas” by Onyx plays from the party.

ZEEK THE GEEK
I can’t believe you. How could you do this?
You went behind your best friend back and got his girl pregnant?

Goochie
I tried to tell him. I’m sorry.

ZEEK THE GEEK
No you’re not. You let your dick and some sneaky girl come between you and your friend. She’s a dirty groupie. She used Brandon to get to you. Don’t you get it?

Goochie
I can’t carry this around no more. I need you keep this between us.

ZEEK THE GEEK
Fuck that! This is the ultimate betrayal.

Goochie
I messed up!

CON’T
ZEEK THE GEEK
Why is it when ya’ll mess up, you come to me to clean it up? You got yourself into this, not me. You can’t go through life lookin for somebody to fix your problems. Grow up. Maybe this baby will you teach you that.

GOOCHIE
Pussy is my weakness. I admit that. You gotta trust me Zeek. I’m your friend. Don’t turn your back on me.

Zeek doesn't answer. They hold a look for a moment. The music switches over to “Soon As I Get Home” by Faith Evans.

GOOCHIE
I feel bad. I don’t know how to tell him. Can you tell Brandon for me? He’ll take it better from you.

ZEEK THE GEEK
Tell him yourself. Brandon’s my friend and I thought you were too. You saw how you father hurt your mother. You let a girl take away years of trust. I don’t trust you. You on your own.

Zeek exits. Goochie watches him leave. DOLLY IN CLOSE ON Goochie.

CUT TO:

85 INT. UNCLE BUNNY’S DAUGHTER’S BEDROOM – LATER

PK and Destiny sit on a canopy bed. “Get Up On It” by Keith Sweat plays through the walls from the party. Destiny wears a BLACK and White stripe blazer jacket.

DESTINY
Thanks for tutoring me. I wouldn’t have passed my final if it wasn’t for you.

PK
No problem.

CON’T
DESTINY
I feel like I can tell you anything. You’re not the kinda guy I thought I’d have anything in common with.

PK
I wanna surprise Daisy with this promise ring at midnight. Can you help me surprise her?

DESTINY (off Destiny’s sad expression)
A promise ring? Ok, whatever.

PK
It’s finally 1996. Y’ready to graduate? I heard on the radio y’bringin Usher to prom.

DESTINY
We broke up. It didn’t work out. My dad said I was spending too much time with him. I saw your art work round school. It’s nice.

PK
Thanks. I like art. I’m not a jock. I’mma artist. I made a flip book. Its bout a art geek that’s obsessed with this wacky world he created. He’s in love with a girl. A girl that’s the center of this world.

Destiny gives PK a weird look.

PK
Yeah, I’m weird. Wanna see what I made?

CUT TO:

85A ON A 3D CARTOON FLIPBOOK:

Inspired by the movie AMERICAN POP, The DRAWING starts on a fun cool pair of 90’s NIKE JORDANS walking along the pages of a magically 3D animated FLIPBOOK. WE PAN UP THE JORDANS TO SEE PK wearing the JORDANS, spray-painting a really cool 3D Graffiti drawing of MICHAEL JACKSON on a building. THE MICHAEL JACKSON IMAGE magically comes to life and does the BEAT DANCE CHOREOGRAPHY along the wall.
PK, skateboards down the INNER CITY GHETTO LIFE street of images of abandoned Graffiti infested buildings and cars, FLASHING NEON SIGNS from buildings, streetwalkers, drug dealers, etc. We see AMERICAN POP ART magically 3D animated GRAFFITTI images of a 80’s CASSETTE TAPE, McDonald’s BIG MACK and FRIES, A 3D IMAGE of THE THUNDERCATS LOGO that magically BEAMS at us.

PK enters a 3D Arcade that is filled with fun really cool 80’s ARCADE MACHINES. The arcade is filled with A couple of fun BREAK DANCERS battle and do some fun 80’s breakdance moves to some 80’s music.

PK spots, Destiny, wearing a stylish HIGH FASHION wardrobe, smoking on a HOOKAH. Destiny dances against a 3D wall backdrop of a graffiti image of a ANDY WARHOL POP ART style CRYSTAL PEPSI SODA CAN. Destiny’s animation breaks into a wild fun sexy dance. She makes her way to PK. Destiny KISSES him very hard on the mouth. HOLD.

BACK IN REAL TIME: Destiny pushes PK on his back. Destiny and PK wildly kiss away at each other.

DESTINY
What Daisy don’t know won’t hurt her.

Destiny is about to orally service PK when in that moment the CLOSET DOOR BURST OPEN. Heaven, in her bra and skirt is in the closet with REGGIE whose pants is off.

HEAVEN
Ohh! You shysty lil baby drinkin byotch!
(yelling out)
Daisy! PK creepin on you with Destiny!

Blossom storms out of the room. BLOSSOM’S PARTYGUY plays it cool and smiles over at Destiny and PK.
Goochie approaches Daisy as she tries to collect her thoughts. She’s buzzed from her joint.

GOOCHIE
Have you seen Brandon?

DAISY
(awkward pause)
Who? oh...that pussy whip boy. I saw him in that place that has a sink, a fridge and stove in there?

Rashida, Kevin and Zack look over at each other laugh.

GOOCHIE
He in the kitchen? Okay? And whatever you was smoking I want bought four bags of that. Cause yo ass is fried more than KFC chicken.

Daisy looks to Rashida, Kevin and Zack.

DAISY
Where did I send him?

Kevin, Zack The Mack and Rashida shrug their shoulders.

CAMERA WHIP PANS OVER to UNCLE BUNNY entering the doorway with TWO VERY TALL BLACK GIRLS. Uncle Bunny walks to Goochie. “Get With You” by Questionmark Asylum plays amongst the party.

UNCLE BUNNY
My million dollar nephew.

GOOCHIE
Hey Uncle Bunny.
UNCLE BUNNY
Happy New Year. You ready for 1996?

GOOCHIE
Yeah. Who’s the big bitches? Your bodyguards?

UNCLE BUNNY
This is the future of basketball. The new faces of the WNBA. Girls are a hot commodity. Let’s talk.

Goochie and Uncle Bunny walk away.

CUT TO:

88 INT. UNCLE BUNNY’S HOUSE – OFFICE – LATER

Goochie and Uncle Bunny talk at his desk. “Microphone Checka” by Das EFX plays from the party.

UNCLE BUNNY
It’s a new year. The contract’s all signed. It’s time to talk about securing your future. They takin you kids fresh outta high school. Why not make this money a lil sooner than expected.

GOOCHIE
I dunno Uncle Bunny. This don’t sound right.

UNCLE BUNNY
My role is to determine if this is good or not and it is. Think about this.

GOOCHIE
I didn’t get this far to cheat myself. I worked hard. I studied my butt off. I was hopin to walk across the stage and then go pro from there.
UNCLE BUNNY
Think about it...You out there, playin
with all the big dogs. Everybody knowing
your name...sponsoring your name to deals...
Girls in every city..waitin on the sideline
to fuck your brains out after every game.
This is what you dreamed of.

GOOCHIE
I dunno. What if I get injured? What then?

UNCLE BUNNY
Kobe Bryant’s doing the same thing. This
is a ten million dollar contract with
a million dollar advance. Say, Yes...
(holding up a plane ticket)
Here’s a first class plane ticket. And first
thing tomorrow, you’ll be on your way.

GOOCHIE
What will I fall on with no high school diploma?

UNCLE BUNNY
We’ll get you a tutor on the road.

GOOCHIE
I can’t. I’m sorry.

UNCLE BUNNY
It’s your future Goochie. I just want
you to be happy. I’m proud of you.
Happy new year, kiddo.

Goochie smiles at Uncle Bunny. Goochie exits. Kevin calls out
to the crowd of Party People.

KEVIN o/s
WE GOT TEN MINUTES, PEOPLE!

The music switches over “Hey, Look Away” by Questionmark Asylum.
CAMERA FOLLOWS Goochie as he walks through the party into the
kitchen. CAMERA HOLDS OVER GOOCHIE'S SHOULDER, INSIDE THE
KITCHEN Brandon is there alone in the kitchen, pumping beer
from a KEG in a cup. Brandon looks at Goochie.

CON’T
Hey.

Hey. The countdown’s starting. Wanna ring the New year in with a beer?

Brandon we need to talk.

Kevin calls out to the crowd of Party People. He switches the music over to “Time For Some Action” by Redman.

Five minutes, til the ball drops people!

Pump up the music Kevin!

Kevin Pumps the music up. The music fills the party. The crowd is hyped. Camera finds Daisy,PK and Destiny by the food table. Zeek’s there manning down the food station.

You shitty lil friend! You backstabbin’ crusty popcorn toe ho.
(re: to Destiny’s striped blazer jacket)
You aint’ gon cheat on me with some ho dressed like Beetlejuice. You need to eat weave.

It was just a kiss. It was just a kiss.

I got something you both can kiss. My ass.
DESTINY

CON’T

It’s not my fault he wants me and not you. That’s why PK bet five bucks he can talk you outta yo’ Vickie secrets. You a locker room joke. How ya like me now, boo boo?

PK

I aint take that money I swear!

DAISY

Lies! I’mma cuss you out in a language you can’t even speak!

(flipping her middle fingers, speaking in Chinese)
Suck on deez nuts, Nookaaaaaa!

DESTINY

Screw that trick. I squash little girls like her. I’mma prank call her mom again. And tell her Daisy accidentally missed her period.

PK

Thanks a lot big mouth. Thanks to you, now I look like a cherry popper. You one hit wonder.

Daisy reaches in her TEDDY BEAR backpack and pulls out a maxi pad. She grabs a ketchup bottle from the food station and squirts ketchup down the lining of the pad. She sticks the pad on Destiny’s back. Zeek and PK notices the pad.

ZEEK THE GEEK

Uh, Destiny!

Destiny strides into the party. Everybody laughs and points at Destiny. She turns to a mirror and spots the pad on her back.

DESTINY

Oh no she didn’t! Daisy! You bitch!

People begin counting off to the New Year.

PARTY PEOPLE

10! . 9! . 8! . 7!

CON’T
Brandon and Goochie in the kitchen having a heavy arguing.
Zeek watches on. Everyone is oblivious to their chatter.
Brandon charges after Goochie. Brandon throws a few blows.

PARTY PEOPLE
6! 5! 4! 3! 2! 1! HAPPY NEW YEAR!

. . . BRANDON AND GOOCHIE’S FIGHT SPILL OUT FROM THE KITCHEN. . .
. . . EVERYONE IN THE PARTY JUMPS AT THE SOUND OF THE COMMOTION . . .
. . . THE PARTY PEOPLE LOOK ON AND SCATTER. . .

BRANDON (o/s)
YOU FUCKED MY GIRL! YOU GOT MY GIRL
PREGNANT! YOU BACKSTABBIN PUNK!

BRANDON AND GOOCHIE’S FIGHT SPILLS AMONGST THE CROWD. Brandon jabs
Goochie across the face and stomach. Goochie refuses to hit Brandon
back. He takes the beating like a guilty man. The fight is getting
ugly. Rashida, Kevin and Zack peel Brandon off Goochie. Zeek and the
PARTY PEOPLE look on with concern.

BRANDON
I TRUSTED YOU! FUCK YOU! FUCK HER! FUCK YOUR
MILLION DOLLAR CONTRACT! DON’T EVER SPEAK TO
ME AGAIN!

Brandon leaves. Everyone looks on not knowing what to do.

FADE TO BLACK

FLASH ON: TWO HANDS SHAKING A MAGIC 8BALL TOY.

THE HANDS REVEAL THE MAGIC 8BALL TOY WINDOW SCREEN AT THE CAMERA.
WE READ: “1996” APPEAR IN THE MAGIC 8BALL TOY WINDOW SCREEN.

ZACK THE MACK o/c
ACTION!
We are looking at a FILM CLIP scene set in the 70’s featuring Genghis wearing gold chains and an afro. Destiny, (playing a sexy spy) wearing an afro and a GOLD NECKLACE that reads QUEEN BYOTCH, plays in the scene with him. She’s pointing a gun at his face.

DESTINY
Dirty Money, Yo’ days runnin’ this city are over, Suga’. There’s a new king in town and his name, is the Man.
I gotcha right where I wantcha’.
I got the money. Thanks to you.

She holds the gun at his penis. Genghis struggles with Destiny, knocks the gun from her hand and pins her against the door of the train. * Whenever the “F BOMB“ or other curse words will be used we will BLEEP OUT ON THE CLIPS. This is for fun you know. *

GENGHIS
Where the (bleep) is the man (beep)?

DESTINY
GET THE (BLEEP) OFF ME.

GENGHIS
Spit it out ho! Where’s the man?

DESTINY
(BLEEP) off.

Genghis SMACKS her then pins her hands above her head. He starts to KISS her softly.

DESTINY
Dirty Money, You really are da’ bomb, Daddy O.

She gives in and gives him a hard kiss on the mouth.
For what looks like a 70's poorly shot reel Blaxploitation movie about a Drug king, "DIRTY MONEY" is a mockup of the 70's classic "Dolomite" complete with its own Blaxploitation THEME MUSIC. Until Permission We’ll hear “BLOW YA WHISTLE by CHUCK BROWN AND THE SOUL SEARCHERS” playing over the opening THEME CREDITS. Against a BRIGHT ORANGE BACKGROUND, The BLACK silhouette of a GENGHIS wearing a suit, an AFRO and holding a MAGNUM in his hand, DONE IN A COOL BUT LOW-BUDGET CHARLIE’S ANGELS STYLE OF ANIMATION appears and does a FEW KARATE MOVES.

THE FILM CREDITS APPEAR: “ZACK THE MACK FILMS PRESENTS”

GENGHIS, wearing gold chains(one of which is a MERCEDES EMBLEM DOOKIE CHAIN NECKLACE) and rockin’ a fly pair of Elvis T.C.B. SUNGLASSES)FIRES the MAGNUM GUN at us AND THE MOVIE'S TITLE (In an especially cool font) AND RETRO BLAXPLOTATION LOGO PUSHES IN AT US from the BARREL OF THE GUN.

MOVIE TITLE APPEARS: "DIRTY MONEY"

AS THE "DIRTY MONEY" OPENING THEME PLAYS WE SEE VARIOUS SHOTS OF: GENGHIS, wearing an afro DRIVING A REALLY COOL 70’s CAR SINGING AWAY TO 'THE BLOW YA WHISTLE” song like he just got paid on Friday night; A PROCESSED DRIVING SHOT OF THE WASHINGTON DC BACKDROP PLAYS BEHIND HIM.

*GENGHIS being crowned at a Player’s ball, FREEZE FRAME.
The MOVIE CREDITS APPEAR:

“DIRECTED”
BY
ZACK THE MACK

*WE SEE GENGHIS running down the street chasing down bad guys, firing a gun and knocking people and kids down. FREEZE.

“SCREENPLAY”
BY
PK THE PREACHER’S KID

GENGHIS POINTS TWO PINK CHROME MAGNUMS GANGSTA STYLE over at us. FREEZE.

"Starring"
(Genghis’s name appears in the credits and reads)
as
“DIRTY MONEY” CON’T
In the scene, Genghis on a corner, fussing with Heaven and Rashida, (portraying prostitutes wearing faces full of makeup, carrying cheap ugly purses and vintage fur coats) He's right in their faces, holding his backhand up at them.

**GENGHIS**
What y’mean y’coming up short?
You skunks been out here all day.
I outta back hand ya’ll. (Beep)
you betta’ run me my bread. Or
I’mma run these now later gators
in yo ass.

**HEAVEN/RASHIDA**
Nigga please.

Genghis backhands them all across the face. It’s a really hard slap.

**HEAVEN**
Ouch Genghis! That hurt!

**GENGHIS**
Chill out. I’m acting.

**RASHIDA**
Actin my ass! Who you punchin!

Rashida and Heaven start pounding Genghis with their fist and purses. They’re no longer acting. Their serious. Genghis curls up in a fetal position on the ground as Blossom Tuesday and Rashida whack away at him with their purses.

**GENGHIS**
Stop hittin’ me wit these cheap ass purses! Help! Get this lil boy named Rashida off me! Help!
ZEEK! MOMMAAA! Rape! Rape!

**ZACK THE MACK o/s**
Aw dammit Gina! Cut! Cut! Cut!
I said cut dammit!
In the scene, Genghis and Daisy, portrays a Afro rockin’ love interest. Daisy wears a full-length fur coat and lingerie underneath.

DAISY
Where’s my money? Did you take my money sucka? Where my money, man?

GENGHIS
Look trick, I’ll give you yo dough. Yo aint finish bakin this bread no ways. Now get back on dat corner trick.

DAISY
Gimme my money nigga.

GENGHIS
I aint gotta give you hoes (beep). I’m Dirty Money, the number one crime king of Chocolate City. And I’m da’ bomb. You justa bottom bitch.

DAISY
And this bottom bitch’s foot bout to go in da bottom of yo ass. Gimme my money!

Daisy kicks Genghis in the ass.

In the scene, Genghis, fussing with Brandon at his cool car.

GENGHIS
Where’ that money I loaned you? Where the money! Dirty Money don’t throw no bread out to pigeons. I got the man takin’ a cut of my bread and takin’ the corners away from me. Gimmie me money!

BRANDON
Look, turkey, I’ll give you yo money when I’m good and ready. I aint got yo money punk.

CON’T
The (bleep) y’mean y’aaint got my money, jack! Y’better break me off with my mutha(bleep) green!

BRANDON
I’ll give you yo green when I feel like it. Jive time sucka. (bleep) yo money. Y’better kiss my black ass. You lil niglet.

Genghis Karate kicks Brandon in the stomach. He’s knocked out cold.

GENGHIS
And that’s what you get(BLEEP) wit my money. You low down dirty back talkin jive time Mutha(BLEEP).

CUT TO:
94 INT. HOME - FILM CLIP

The OPENING THEME MUSIC plays as Genghis, kicks open a front door, pointing his guns creeps MIAMI VICE style into a home. THE MUSIC ABRUBLTY STOPS as the CAMERA DOLLIES IN QUICK ON A CLOSE UP OF KEVIN, portraying “THE MAN”, wears REALLY COOL sunglasses, a gold nameplate necklace that’s reads, “THE MAN” and a 70’s SUIT comes CHARGING out at us, pointing a silver Magnum in his hand.

KEVIN
Freeze, mother (BLEEP). If it isn’t Dirty Money. Your services are no longer needed. I’m the Man. I run this city. I gotcha girls and I gotcha money. Everything’s mine! Mine! Mine! Mine! Mine!

Kevin FIRES SEVEN LOUD PULP FICTION SHOTS from his magnum at Genghis. He SCREAMS a animalistic loud cry until his FIRING FREEZES DRY OF ROUNDS. Then his face goes from a "Vengeance is mine" expression to a "Oh No, What The Hell" look.

KEVIN
OH (BLEEP).

The OPENING THEME MUSIC plays as Dirty Money points his TWO PINK 357 MAGNUMS GANGSTA STYLE over at Kevin. Kevin is BLOWN OFF HIS FEET and OUT OF FRAME by Genghis’s bullets that TEAR HIM TO SHREDS. WE SEE GENGHIS do a KARATE KICK and FREEZE. “BLOW YA WHISTLE by CHUCK BROWN” plays over the ending THEME CREDITS.

ENDING CREDITS.
CAMERA PULLS BACK and WHIPS around from the FROZEN IMAGE on a monitor to find; Zack and PK, working on the film. We hear “Can You Get With It” By Usher playing amongst the room. PK eats a bag of UTZ OLD BAY CRAB CHIPS. UTZ OLD BAY CRAB CHIPS is a DC THANG.

PK
It looks like a real blaxploitation movie.

ZACK
You’re a good writer PK. We make a great team. Let’s finish editing this so I can turn it in tomorrow.

PK
You still drive that Caprice?

ZACK THE MACK
Man, y’know what some angry chick did? She bust the windows, slit the tires and spray painted her feelings on it. Now I’m back to hollering at these tramps at the bus stop.

PK
No.

ZACK THE MACK
I loved that car. I’d get a hook and gut her ass like Candyman for guttin’ my ride. Ole’ bitter ass broads. I had my ghetto cousins from Southeast beat her up.

PK
Why she do that to your car?

ZACK THE MACK
She mad cause she walked in on me bangin’ her sister.
"Freak Like Me by Adina Howard" plays amongst the Valentine Recess themed decorated gym. PK excitedly waves over as Daisy stands behind a CUT OUT ICE CREAM TRUCK that’s been turned into a punchbowl and candy station. Daisy excitedly waves back over at PK with her two middle fingers. Reggie and Heaven are at a table playing a board game.

PK
You still beefin’ with me? Wanna dance?

DAISY
Dance with deez nuts.

PK
I’m sorry.

DAISY
Suck my dick.

PK
Whattaya want me do? Y’want me get on my knees and beg you to forgive me?

PK falls out on the floor and dramatically begs Daisy to forgive him.

PK
OH MY GOD! I’M SORRY! I CANT LIVE WITHOUT YOU! I CANT EAT! I CANT SLEEP! I CANT BREATHE! I CANT LIVE! PLEASE BABY PLEASE FORGIVE ME! I’M BEGGIN’! COME BACK! COME BACK! BABY PLEASE COME BACK!

HEAVEN
Is he apologizing or singing a Jodeci song?

Destiny approaches Daisy with a bottle of lotion. Her eyebrow is missing.

DESTINY
Daisy! Did you put Nair in my lotion bottle? Look what you did to my face! You byotch!

Everyone points and laugh at her. Destiny exits.

PK
Lemme make it up to you.

DAISY
How?
PK goes behind snack station and falls to his knees. He services Daisy off-screen as she stands behind the counter. Ms. Woods approaches the counter. Daisy plays it cool. Ms. Woods is unaware PK is behind the counter.

MS. WOODS
Daisy, the kids ate all the Salt and Vinegar chips. I’ll get out another bag. Make sure nobody slips anything in the Hawaiian punch. Okay?

DAISY
Um-kay!

Ms. Woods looks suspicious over at Daisy and exits.

PK
That trip I took downtown aint mean nothing? Since I went down on you, you go down on me. My turn.

DAISY
Sike! I got mine. Thanks for the sloppy toppy, sucka!

CAMERA MOVES TO Goochie, Zack The Mack and Genghis all doing a drunken dance amongst themselves. Genghis drinks from a 2 liter Rock Creek Park soda bottle filled with a neon glowing purple substance. As they speak we hear their voices with the SLOWED AND SCREWED special effect. Their wasted from a syrupy haze beverage.

GOOCHIE
I’ am faded. I feel good! I’m ready to fuck! Everybody look like Halle Berry tonight!

GENGHIS
You sound funny. You look like Halle Berry!

ZACK THE MACK
You look like Halle Berry!

GOOCHIE/GENGHIS/ZACK THE MACK
You look like Halle Berry.

ZACK THE MACK
I gotta piss!

ANGLE ON
Zack pissing his pants. Genghis and Goochie laughs hysterically.

ZACK THE MACK
It’s not funny! I drank too much. I think I pissed something purple. Help! Zeek! I’m pissin’ Barney from my sack.

CON’T
Goochie
Told yo’ bama ass you can’t drank with me.

Genghis
Guess what? I spiked the Hawaiian Punch. The jerk at the liquor store, wouldn’t lemme’ buy nuthin’. I went to CVS, gotta sprite and cough syrup. This junk is the shit!

Zack the Mack
I’m faded as fuck. Let’s go to the IHOP and get some pancakes. But I needa lay down first.

Zack The Mack passes out cold and falls face first to the floor. Ms. Woods holding a bag of chips passes by Genghis. Genghis walks up at Ms. Woods and uses his hand to feen mock a gun.

Genghis
Brace yo self! Hand over the chips and lay on the ground and count to fifty!

Ms. Woods
Are you serious? You must be fried outta your mind. Did you spike the Hawaiian punch again?

Genghis
This aint a game! I’m hungry! I got the frickin’ munchies! Gimme the chips and nobody gets hurt! Don’t make me shoot you!

Ms. Woods
With what? Your finger? Genghis get your finger outta my face.

Genghis
This is a gun! Don’t make me use it! Now run me the chips! And I’ll take a double burger with cheese!

Ms. Woods
Umm, I’m not a mugger but when one mugs they usually A, use a gun. You idiot!

Genghis
It’s a gun!

Ms. Woods
It’s a finger!

Genghis
It’s a gun!
MS. WOODS

It’s a finger! Get your finger outta my face! I’mma call your momma!

GENGHIS

No! Don’t call my mom’s! No! Zeek! She said she gon call my mom’s!

Genghis scatters off. Kevin deejays at a DJ booth. He switches the music over to “Hey Young World” by Slick Rick. Brandon and Rashida, wearing a tuxedo t-shirt, PICKS her AFRO with an AFRO CLIP sit at a table. Brandon plays with a Rubix cube. Kevin sips a Kool Aid Thirst and Burst.

BRANDON

What you drinking? Are you drinking douche? I know you a douchebag but that’s disgusting.

KEVIN

It’s Kool Aid stupid.

RASHIDA

Kool aid my ass. I’m telling You up in here drinking feminine hygiene products.

Daisy approaches.

DAISY

Hey.

(to Kevin re: to his drink)
I douche with that.

CAMERA PICKS UP WITH Zeek talking with Goochie at the punch bowl. Goochie holds a cup of punch. Zeek makes a face over at Goochie as Goochie pours a drink into the cup from a flask.

ZEEK

Don’t cha think you had enough to drink? Look at you drinkin your problems away like your mother. You are Shirley’s child. Apologize to Brandon.

GOOCHIE

Fuck him.

Goochie pulls out a flask and pours a drink in his cup.

ZEEK THE GEEK

That’s Lionel talkin. Not you.

CON’T
Goochie
Yeah well, Want me go upside your head like my father? Think you somebody daddy.

ZeeK The GeeK
I wish I was your father. You’d be better looking. Ya been kicking back that flask since that fight with Brandon. Ya gone end up like your mom. Don’t mess up your life. Just apologize Goochie.

PK, Goochie and ZeeK approach the Class of 96 clique.

Goochie
Fuck that. I’m leaving. Got better things to do.

PK
Goochie squash this crap.

Brandon
Let him go if he wants. Goochie that’s messed up. We go back to kindergarten.
(under his breath)
You’re selfish. That’s why your father love that kid with that ho he cheated on your mom with and hate you.

Goochie claws his hands towards Brandon WHO FLINCHES, BUT QUICKLY GETS INTO BOXING STANCE OF HIS OWN. The music switches over.

Goochie
Don’t get mad Tito. Aint my fault he can’t keep no girl. Congratulations Brandon, You failed at something else. Your parents must be proud.

ZeeK The GeeK
Goochie shut up. Bad enough you let a girl come between ya’ll friendship. You’re selfish.

Goochie
Ya’ll think I’m selfish too?

Kevin
Don’t pay Zeek no mind. He’s the sensitive nagging one.
(nagging voice)
Don’t do that! Don’t say that! Why didn’t you do your homework? Why didn’t you listen to my demo? Why didn’t you come see me sing in church?

CON’T
GENGHIS
(nagging voice)
Don’t drive with the seat back like that. Y’might getta ticket. Stop parkin’ in the handicap section! Stop sleeping with your girlfriend sisters! Nag! Nag! Nag! Kevin, remember when I hooked up with that girl in Spanish class? After I smashed, I was nice enough let Kevin have her.

RASHIDA
And then after that I had her.

KEVIN
And the moral of the story is we’ve all been down with O.P.P. We’ve all been guilty of sleeping with other people’s property.

PK
This beef ya’ll got is duuumb. Ya’ll bama asses fightin’ over this fluke broad. Who been passed round more than a mike at a rap battle.

BRANDON
Go sleep that shit off, Goochie.

GOOCHIE gives Brandon a little with a slight PUSH.

BRANDON
DON’T TOUCH ME! YOU WANNA FIGHT!
Let’s take this outside!

Brandon SLAPS Goochie across the face. HOLD. Goochie is shocked. Everyone has stopped what they're doing and watches nervously. Ms. Woods intervenes. The music switches over to another 90’s song.

MS WOODS
Goochie go mellow out in the bathroom.

GOOCHIE
YOU SHUT UP, TOO. YOU'RE NOT MY MOTHER.

MS WOODS
Take his keys and drive him home.

GOOCHIE
No, no, I’m good. I'm cool. Just leave me alone.
BRANDON
Leave before you do something else embarrassing.

GOOCHIE
You just jealous cause I’m doin something with my life and you not. You a looser.

BRANDON
DON'T CALL ME WHAT YOUR FATHER CALL YOU GOOCHIE. I'LL KNOCK YOU OUT!

GOOCHIE
SO’ C’MON! You wish you was the star of the basketball team. I’m goin to NBA. And you goin nowhere. I’m better than you. Ya wish you was me.

BRANDON
Not anymore.

MS WOODS
Look Goochie, You can leave or get suspended. You’re drunk. Leave. Before I have security make you leave.

GOOCHIE
FUCK THIS! FUCK YA’LL. YOU'RE NOT MY FRIENDS. I DON'T NEED ANY OF YOU!

Goochie walks away and exits the gym. Kevin, Zack, Brandon, Genghis, Daisy, PK, Destiny, Rashida and the rest of the students watch him go.

FADE OUT.

CUT TO:

97 INT. COOK FAMILY HOUSE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

The 90’s Purina Kitten commercial with the singing cartoon kitten plays on the TV. Pop Pop sings along to the theme music.

POP POP
Meow! Meow! Meow! Meow!
Meow! Meow! Meow! Meow!
Meow! Meow! Meow! Meow!

CON’T
Heaven and Reggie sit on the floor playing with a OPERATION board game and purposely shock the obnoxious buzzer sound. Goochie wears a WPGC 95.5 t-shirt and glumly eats away at his Ramen noodles as he sits on the arm of the sofa. He discreetly pours a miniature liquor bottle into a cup of juice. He slips the flask in his back pack. Shirley, brings a sandwich from the kitchen to Pop Pop.

POP POP
Tuna fish? This woman always fixing these sorry ass meals for dinner. Would it kill you to stand at the stove and cook something, girl?

SHIRLEY
Excuse me? What you say?

POP POP
Nothing.

SHIRLEY
That’s what I thought. Shove that sandwich in yo mouth and shut up old man. Aint nobody arguing with your old ass.

POP POP
(waving his hand dismissively)
Ah, to hell with you. Coulda at least fix me a drink.

SHIRLEY
Goochie, get yo narrow ass off the arm of my sofa. What’s gettin into you lil’ boy?

Pop Pop dismissively waves his hand at Shirley. Goochie sits on the couch. Shirley enters the kitchen.

SHIRLEY o/s
Y’wanna pickle and chips to go with this sandwich or what?

POP POP
If it’s not too much to ask? How long is that gone take to cook?

SHIRLEY o/s
Smart ass.
POPP POP
Drunk ass. Drink so much needa liquor store named after you.

SHIRLEY o/s
Mumble mouth muthafucka! Go to hell and don’t forget to take these chips with you.

POPP POP
You and Junior had no business gettin’ married. When that reverend asked did anybody object, why you think I said hell yeah?

SHIRLEY o/s
Shut up. I would tell you kiss my ass. But your senile ass probably forget along the way.

POPP POP
(mouthing the words)
Fuck you.

Pop Pop sticks his tongue out like a kid at Shirley even though she can’t see him. In that moment the EMERGENCY BROADCAST COMMERCIAL plays.

EMERGENCY BROADCASTING SYSTEM VOICE
THIS IS A TEST! THIS IS TEST OF THE EMERGENCY BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

At that moment the PHONE RINGS, CAMERA WHIPS OVER to THE CALLER ID SCREEN says PRIVATE CALLER. DOLLY/ZOOM IN QUICK as Tuesday picks up the phone.

HEAVEN
(calling out)
Mom, telephone.

SHIRLEY o/s
So what. If it’s that bastard callin’ for Lionel, tell him that monster’s not home.

The annoying BEEPING from the EMERGENCY BROADCAST COMMERCIAL ENDS. We hear the THEME to “COPS” plays on the TV.

HEAVEN (CON’T)
Shirley’s busy. Call back. What you want me call Uncle Bunny for?
You where?

POPP POP
(singing)
BAD BOYS! BAD BOYS!
WHATCHA GONNA DO WHEN THEY COME FOR YOU! CON’T
Theo talks in mid conversation on a phone behind a glass partition to Uncle Bunny as he sits across the other side on a phone.

THEO
The swat team raided the shop.

UNCLE BUNNY
Y’didn’t have anything to do with the drugs, did ya? Did you have something to do with that?

THEO
No. Y’gotta believe me. I was counting the money. Then the Feds stormed in. It all happened so fast.

UNCLE BUNNY
What did they find?

THEO
Some pills, bricks of weed and cocaine.

UNCLE BUNNY
Jesus Theo. I’ll take care of the bail. I’ll talk to my friend at the mayor office. Bout dropping the charges. I’ll get you out. You sure? You not lying to me, are you?

Theo shakes his head a little, hesitating to answer.

THEO
They got some dirt on me. They got me on tape counting the cash.

UNCLE BUNNY
Jesus.

THEO
I jus counted the cash. I swear I didn’t touch the drugs. Squeaky had me show up to count the cash. That’s it.
UNCLE BUNNY

Hard headed. Told you stop fooling with that bum. Look where hanging with him got you. Locked up. He knew Theo. He’s hiding out and hoping you don’t drop his name. He set you up.

THEO
You right. Are you gonna get me out?

Uncle Bunny doesn’t answer. He shakes his head.

THEO
I don’t wanna end up in jail. Y’gotta help me.

UNCLE BUNNY
Why should I?

THEO
Uncle Bunny, I’m sorry I disappointed you.

UNCLE BUNNY
Look what being greedy and hard headed got you Theo. Didn’t I tell you that kid was trouble? His family gave up on him. Is that what you want me do?

Theo pauses.

UNCLE BUNNY
Didn’t I tell you keep yo ass outta trouble? You hard headed Theo.

Bunny doesn’t answer. CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON UNCLE BUNNY. HOLD.

THEO o/s
I’m sorry. Please get me outta here. I don’t wanna end up here. They say I could be here for a long time. Don’t leave me here. I’ll work this off the rest of my life.

Uncle Bunny hangs up the receiver. CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON THEO HOLD.

THEO
(mouthing to Bunny)
Lemme make it up to you. Don’t turn your back on me. Were family. Were family.

Bunny exits. CON’T
CONTINUED

99 INT. LIONEL’S MOVING SQUAD CAR – THAT MOMENT

Lionel and Theo are riding in silence. Beat. They say nothing. Then after a moment, Theo speaks.

THEO
Thanks for getting me out. I’m sorry
I disappointed you.

Lionel pulls off the street and pulls up to the SHRIMP BOAT and BENNING ROAD METRO STATION.

He turns off the car. Theo is confused. After a moment of silence, Lionel grabs for Theo’s throat and smashes his head against the window. Theo’s groan is muffled by his father’s powerful hands.

LIONEL
If you tell your mother, I’ll kill you and bury you myself.

Lionel slams Theo’s head hard against the glass. He viciously chokes Theo around his neck. Theo struggles for breathe.

LIONEL
Don’t you ever get locked up again!
You understand me, boy! You a bum Theo!
A sorry ass bum. I don’t allow bums in my house. Get the hell out my car! Don’t bring your black ass home!

Lionel shoves Theo out of his car and onto the curb. He slams the door and drives off. Theo, shaken from his violent mishap, cries amongst himself as he’s left stranded on the curb.

DISS TO:

100 INT. RECORDING STUDIO – LATER

Zeek and Kevin are mixing. The song “Comforter” by Shai PLAYS amongst the studio. Kevin is engineering.

CONTINUED
KEVIN
Is this the track you recording? You always singing this sensitive shit.

ZEEK
I love this song. Let’s do it. Let’s kill this track.

KEVIN
Whatever you say, Ralph Tresvant. Mr. sensitivity. Zeek’s sensitive Demo Tape, take one.

DISS TO:

101 INT. RECORDING STUDIO – LATER

Zeek is in the booth, wearing headphones singing and recording his demo tape. Zeek records Shai’s 90’s romantic BALLAD "Comforter". CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON ZEEK.

ZEEK
(SINGING)
LAY DOWN AND TELL ME WHATS ON YOUR MIND.
TELL ME WHAT DID HE DO TO MAKE YOU CRY THIS TIME. WELL I BE YOUR COMFORTER.
I’LL MAKE IT RIGHT. AND I WILL BRING BACK YOUR LIGHT. I WILL COMFORT, COMFORT YOU. I WILL COMFORT, COMFORT YOU. I WILL COMFORT, COMFORT YOU.

DISS TO:

102 INT. RECORDING STUDIO – LATER

The recorded song plays amongst the studio. Kevin and Zeek listen.

KEVIN
It sounds just as good as the original. Your voice sounds real pure over the bass. You got the octaves for it.

ZEEK
I know. It’s perfect. Let’s make copies and send it out to some labels and stations.

KEVIN
Okay. Let’s drop it off at the radio station when we leave. The DJ there owes me a favor. He’ll listen to it.
CAMERA’S POV is a CAMCORDER operated by ZACK THE MACK recording the morning News with Rashida and Daisy. They’re standing in front of a door that reads “GIRLS LOCKER ROOM”. We see SPRING decorations that read APRIL SHOWERS BRING MAY FLOWERS on the wall of the hallway.

RASHIDA
(into microphone)
Good Morning. This is Rashida reporting live for the school morning announcements.

DAISY
And I’m Daisy. This just in, Nobody cares about the weather. Someone caught food poisoning from the cafeteria and we don’t care.

RASHIDA
What we do care about is what’s goin on in the girls locker room. It’s time for a segment I like to call,
(yelling)
LOCKER ROOM RAID!

We hear “Welcome To The Jungle by Guns and Roses” playing over the footage of Rashida, Daisy and Zack, HOLDING the camera raid the girl’s locker room. The girls become hysterical. Some are changing into their GYM clothes, taking showers as Rashida, Daisy and Zack scurry about the locker room causing mayhem, slapping girls on the butts, stealing their bra’s, throwing POP SNAPPER FIRECRACKERS etc. Rashida snatches an OVERWEIGHT GIRLS towel off her body.

ZACK THE MACK/RASHIDA
(yelling out)
BALLS DEEP! BALLS DEEP! BALLS DEEP!

DAISY
(holding up a Girls enormous pair of underwear)
Ay look at these big ass drawls! These junks look like a bedspread.

Rashida, Daisy and Zack are chased out by the PE TEACHER. Daisy flings the LARGE UNDERWEAR OVER AT THE PE TEACHER and runs off.

CON’T
Kevin, taking his sister Jasmine by the hand, walks down the street with Genghis and Brandon, both wearing their track uniforms. They all wear their backpacks as they walk down the street.

BRANDON
Coach says I have a shot at a track scholarship. This recruiter’s coming to see me.

CAMERA WHIP PANS OVER TO Kevin’s home. A BLACK MAN is violently yelling from the house. This is KEVIN’S MOTHER JOHN.

KEVIN’S MOTHER PIMP
Cock suckin ho! I’mma cut yo’ throat for smokin’ my stash! You short me trick!

KEVIN’S MOTHER in her bra and panty, frantically screams as she burst through the door outside to the street. Her face is badly beaten. She’s put up a violent fight with her JOHN. He chases her out of the house and into the street, yelling with a HUNTING KNIFE in his hand.

KEVIN’S MOTHER
No! Stop! Don’t kill me! Don’t kill me! Please!
(noticing Kevin)
Kevin help me! He’s gonna kill me! Kevin!

KEVIN
Oh shit!
(calling out)
Mom! Mom!

He violently stabs her profusely in her arm. She goes down, clutching at her arm, moaning and screaming. Jasmine is terrified at the sight of her injured mother. Kevin rushes over to his bleeding mom. KEVIN’S MOTHER JOHN hops into a car parked at the curb and speeds off. He’s gone.
THEO
I graduated from Howard. I interned on Capitol Hill. I was Vice President at a fortune 500 hundred Accounting firm.

BANK WORKER
We’ll call you. I’m gone be honest. We can’t hire you.

THEO
Why not?

BANK WORKER
I ran a criminal background on you and honestly, it’s concerning. And this company does not tolerate suspicious criminal felonies.

THEO
I’m not a criminal.

BANK WORKER
I’m sorry but…I’m sorry.

THEO
No you’re not. You had me come all the way down here to tell me this. I made mistakes. But I know how to work hard. You not the one need a job! I do!

BANK WORKER
We’ll call you. Have my secretary send the applicant on your way out.

Theo becomes frustrated and lunges over the desk and roughs the Bank Worker by collar. He shoves the Bank worker to the floor.

BANK WORKER

Theo exits.
106 INT: GIRLS BATHROOM – HIGH SCHOOL – DAY

Destiny is kneeling before a toilet in a stall puking her brains out. Heaven and Daisy stand at a sink looking over at Destiny.

HEAVEN
Maybe it’s something you ate? It was sloppy joe day in the cafeteria. Uck! Go see the school nurse. How long you been sick?

DESTINY
I been throwing up all morning. Can somebody get me a ginger ale?

Destiny lets out a loud disgusting churning hurl in the toilet.

DAISY
Sounds like morning sickness. I guess that rumor bout her and R. Kelly was true. Keep ya head in toilet. You startin’ to look like that Mr. Yuckface sticker.

Rashida, wearing the DEAD PRESIDENTS painted face and holding a camera, bursts into the bathroom. She snaps pictures of Destiny off-guard kneeling at the toilet.

RASHIDA
SMILE FOR THE YEARBOOK! SAY CHEESE BYOTCH!

DESTINY
Rashida! You ass! Get outta here you shriveled dick!

RASHIDA
I knew you puked up your feelings Mariah Scary. I guess that rumor bout her and R. Kelly was true.

DAISY
This is the girl’s bathroom. No boys allowed.

HEAVEN
Get outta here you she male!

RASHIDA
I know you are but what am I?

Rashida storms out the bathroom. She karate kicks the door open and storms off.

CON’T
107 COOK FAMILY KITCHEN – MORNING

PK pours a bag of KOOL AID in a paper cup. He pours sugar in the cup of KOOL AID and stirs it with a spoon. “Funkidified” by Da Brat plays amongst the house. His RED PAGER goes off.

PK
Umm. I like my Kool Aid sweeter than Rupaul. This Kool aid flatter than Rashida’s chest.

ECU OF PAGER SCREEN – WE SEE 911 in the PAGER screen.

PK dials on the phone. CAMERA SPLITS SCREEN as PK eats the KOOL AID concoction from the cup. (This was a popular 80’s ghetto childhood candy treat people.)

PK
You beep me?

108 INT. DESTINY’S BEDROOM – THAT MOMENT

Destiny frantically talks on her RED LIPS phone. She sits on the foot of her bed. She has a black bruised eye. “He’s Mine” by MokenStef plays from her radio.

DESTINY
(talking in the phone)
PK! I had a fight with my dad. I didn’t know who else to call. I’m in trouble! Please help me!

PK
What! Call the cops. Why you beep me 911 instead of calling 911? I’m not a teen counselor.

DESTINY
I gotta go! Meet me at school. Be there! Please!

We hear Destiny’s father shouting through the door.

DESTINY’S FATHER o/s
OPEN THIS DAMN DOOR! I’MMA KICK YOUR ASS!
OPEN THE DOOR! OPEN THIS DOOR!

DESTINY
Oh shit! He’s outside my door.
PK
(paranoid)
Don’t let him catch you on the phone with me. Hang up!
Sound like he gon jump through the phone with a gun.

DESTINY’S FATHER o/s
YOU BETTER NOT BE ON THAT PHONE! I’M GON WHOOP YO
ASS! OPEN THIS DOOR! OPEN THIS DOOR!

IN THAT MOMENT THE DOOR SMASHES OPEN. DESTINY’S FATHER STORMS IN THE
ROOM and snatches the phone from Destiny. She fearfully crouches to
the floor.

DESTINY’S FATHER o/s
(yelling into phone)
WHO THE HELL IS THIS!

PK
Aaagh!
(talking in the phone, professional voice)
You reached the teenage suicide hotline.
Your call is very important to us. Please stay
on the line.

PK ends the call. CAMERA SPLIT SCREEN AND STAYS WITH DESTINY.
DESTINY’S FATHER stands over her. He slaps her hard across her face.

DESTINY
No! No! Daddy Don’t!

DESTINY’S FATHER
Shut up bitch!

He punches her in the face. Blood streams down her nose. He grabs
her by the throat and pins her to the floor. Her father unzips
his pants and climbs on top of her. As he gyrates upon her body,
Destiny screams loudly and frantically cries. He covers her mouth
and muffles her screams. Destiny’s grabs a pair of roller skates on
the floor. She takes a hard quick swing after swing at her father
with the skates. He falls to the floor like ragdoll.

DESTINY
I’M NOT YOUR PUNCHIN BAG! FUCK OFF!

Her father’s bloody face is still conscious. He lies on the floor
in a bloody daze. Destiny hog spits in his face and storms out the
house.
109 EXT: DESTINY’S LEXUS – THAT MORNING

Destiny has her head against the steering wheel as she cries amongst herself. PK sits in the passenger seat. "Who Can I Run To" by Xscape plays from the radio. Her car is parked at the curb of the high school.

PK
Its ok. Talk about it. Don’t hold it in.

DESTINY
He said he’d kill me if I ever told. He killed my mom for telling. I never told anybody.

PK
You not going back home are you?

DESTINY
I don’t have anywhere else to go. If I go back he’ll kill me. If I tell you something, keep it between us. (PK reluctantly nods his head "Yes") I’m pregnant. It’s my dad’s baby.

PK
Jesus.

DESTINY
I can’t keep this baby. I’m gettin’ an abortion. Will you come with me? I don’t wanna be alone when I go there? Please? I don’t want anybody know I’m having his baby. I don’t have anybody. Please don’t let me go there alone. Please? Please come with me?

Destiny breaks down and cries. PK gently comforts her.

PK
Ok. Let’s go.

We see a figure approach the DRIVER window and tap on the glass. It’s MS WOODS. Destiny winds down her window. MS WOODS stares in awe at Destiny bruised face. “Don’t Say Goodbye” by Tevin Campbell plays from the radio.

MS WOODS
Who did this to you?

DESTINY
I can’t tell you that.

MS WOODS
Who did this to her?

CON’T
CON’T

PK
She had a fight with her dad.

MS. WOODS
Jesus. I can’t let you go home knowing he
does this to you. We gotta get you some help.

DESTINY
No. I’m in enough trouble. I don’t want your help.
I gotta get goin’. I have a doctor’s appointment.
Leave me alone.

MS. WOODS
Destiny, come inside and talk to me. Let me help
you.

DESTINY
Don’t help me. You can’t help me.

Destiny cries.

MS. WOODS
Destiny, I know I’m not your mother but
I am a mother. I’m a protective mother.
You don’t have anyone to protect you from
a man like your dad. You’ll end up dead
if you don’t get help. I just wanna help
you. So you can be safe. You can stay with
me. My husband’s a cop. I’ll call him.

Ms. Woods reaches in her purse and hands Destiny a business card.

MS WOODS
This is my husband’s card. Call him.
If you need me, I’ll be waiting for you.
Okay?

MS. WOODS walks into the school. Destiny stares at the business card.
CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON DESTINY. HOLD.

CON’T
Kevin and his **GO-GO BAND MEMBERS** practice in his basement. ZEEK sings "Thug Passion by 2PAC" into a microphone.

**ZEEK**

(SINGING)

I HEARD IT’S THE BOMB! AND YOU GOT IT
GOIN ON GIMME SOME OF THAT THUG PASSION
BABY! IT GOT YOU DRIPPIN WET FROM THE
WAY IT MAKE YOU SWEAT! GIMME SOME OF
THAT THUG PASSION!

Kevin and his band crank to a GO-GO BEAT. Jasmine squirms. Kevin notices her.

**JASMINE**

(mouthing the words)

I gotta pee.

**KEVIN**

(signing, mouthing to Jasmine)

Go and come back down here.

**CAMERA HOLDS AT AN ANGLE, WHERE WE’RE LOOKING UP AT KEVIN’S MOTHER as she CUTS THREE BIG FAT LINES OF HEROIN ON THE GLASS VANITY TABLE. HOLD.**

ZEEK’S singing can still be heard from the basement as the GO-GO BAND plays.

Kevin’s Mother, wearing a nightgown, sits on the toilet. She takes her dollar bill like a human Dust Buster and quickly snorts a fat line. Jasmine peeks through the door looking in at her mother as she vacuums up another line. Her Head JERKS back. Her hands go to her nose, which feels like it's on fire. Something is terribly wrong. Then the rush hits.

**KEVIN’S MOTHER**

(yelling out)

Kevin! Kevin! Kevin!

Kevin’s Mother spots Jasmine, peeking into the bathroom. Jasmine becomes frightened and runs downstairs.
Kevin continues to practice with his GO-GO BAND MEMBERS. Jasmine frantically runs over to Kevin. Zeek notices but continues as he sings another GO-GO song.

**ZEEK**

(SINGING, PRETTY GIRLS BY BACKYARD GO-GO BAND)
PRETTY GIRLS, ASK EM DO THEY SMOKE?
ASK EM WHAT DO THEY KNOW? ASK EM CAN WE GO? PRETTY GIRLS, SUNSHINE IN THE AIR! PERFUME EVERYWHERE! GIRLS ARE EVERYWHERE!

**JASMINE**

(mouthing the words, signing)
Something bad happen to mommy.

Kevin stops playing as the bands continues to practice.

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**CUT TO:**

113 INT: KEVIN’S HOUSE - BATHROOM - THAT MOMENT

Kevin’s Mother is on all fours trying to crawl out of the bathroom, into the hallway but it's like she's trying to crawl with the bones removed from her knees. Blood drips from her nose. Then her stomach gets into the act and she VOMITS. She drops to the floor like lifeless zombie.

**ZEEK THE GEEK o/s**

(singing BUTTERFLY BY CCB GO-GO BAND)
BUTTERFLY! LEMME SEE YOU DO THAT BUTTERFLY!
LEMME SEE YA WORK THAT BUTTERFLY!

**CUT TO:**

114 INT: KEVIN’S HOUSE - HALLWAY - THAT MOMENT

The CAMERA FOLLOWS ON KEVIN’S FEET. He wears BARTMAN socks on his feet as he walks to the bathroom where we find his mother lying on the floor in the hallway like a lifeless rag doll. She's twisted on her back. Blood and puke are down her front. Her face is contorted. She lies still with her mouth wide open. Slack-jawed.

**KEVIN**

Shit! Mom!

Kevin moves like greased lightning to his mother’s fallen body. Bending down where she lays, he props her eyelids open and sees the story. She slightly stirs. She's unable to communicate.
KEVIN
Mom! Mom! OH FUCK! Momma!

Kevin’s Mother is incapable of answering. He SLAPS her face hard.

CUT TO:

115 INT. HOWARD UNIVERISTY HOSPITAL – LATER THAT DAY

Kevin, cradling his sister, is surrounded by Zeek, Goochie and Brandon in the waiting room. They sit in silence. Nobody says anything. Shirley enters the room. Shirley signals for Kevin. Kevin, carrying his sister, hesitantly walks over to Shirley. Zeek strides along with Kevin. Goochie and Brandon sit alone.

SHIRLEY
(awkward pause)
She pulled through. She’s sleeping.

Kevin and Zeek are relieved.

SHIRLEY
She doesn’t know what happened. She’s out of it. Just be glad she got here in time. It coulda been worst.

CAMERA MOVES AWAY TO GOOCHIE. He’s stares over at Brandon. Goochie and Brandon exchange concerned looks over at one another. There’s so much to be said. CAMERA HOLDS ON GOOCHIE looking at Brandon. CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON GOOCHIE.HOLD. Guilt floods his face.

KEVIN (o.s.)
Can I see her?

SHIRLEY (o.s.)
Yeah.

KEVIN (o.s.)
Can I stay with her tonight?

CAMERA HOLDS ON BRANDON looking over at GOOCHIE. CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON BRANDON.HOLD.

SHIRLEY (o.s.)
Sure, baby. You can stay with her.
CAMERA HOLDS BACK ON GOOCHIE looking at Brandon.  

GOOCHIE  
(mouthing the words to Brandon)  
I’m sorry.

Brandon reluctantly gives in. He nods his head “Yes”. Their friends again.  

SHIRLEY (o.s.)  
She was looking for ya. I know she’d be glad to see you when she wakes up.  

116 INT. SQUEAKY’S NISSAN PATHFINDER – MOVING – DAY  

Squeaky, smoking a BLACK AND MILD drives behind the wheel as Theo rides shotgun. We hear “You Know How We Do It” by Ice Cube playing from the radio. 

SQUEAKY  
This is the big payoff to get us up outta here.  
His name’s Samurai Sam. He used to work for Rayful Edmonds. I set the deal up. He went for it.

THEO  
How y’know this guy?

SQUEAKY  
I ride bikes with him and his bike crew at Anacostia Park. He always looking to buy weed and he pays well. I sold to him before. He stay out in P.G. County.

THEO  
You sure this guy aint no Narc? What if the cops show up again?

SQUEAKY  
They not. This is the perfect hustle. We hand him the stash. He runs us the cash. This is easy fast money.

THEO  
What if he realizes this stuff aint nothing but baking soda and dirty weed? What then?

SQUEAKY  
He only gone check to see if one batch is real. I got that squared away. Y’worry too much.

THEO  
I dunno Squeaky. I’ll stay in the car.

CON’T
SQUEAKY
That’s pussy. Y’want this money or not? Y’aint got shit else. Y’actin scared. If you get in there and show this nigga that, he gone know something up.

THEO
This aint bout being scared Squeaky. If this deal don’t go thru, I’m screwed. I got nothing to fall on. My folks cut me off.

SQUEAKY
Fuck them. Move on. That’s what life’s about. Sometime y’gotta cut your losses. Put them behind you and don’t sweat that shit.

THEO
I can’t get a decent job cause of this charge I took for you. Thanks to you, I’mma be flipping burgers the rest of my life.

SQUEAKY
The only thing you gon be flippin is this paper. Y’wanna be broke the rest of your life? Just think of it Theo, Y’can make this money and live a better life.

THEO
How much he paying?

SQUEAKY
100 Grande in cold unmarked cash. I can keep this for my damn self or we can split this two ways.

THEO
Ok. I’m in.

SQUEAKY
Lemme do the talking. So we can do the walking.

Squeaky takes out two .45 AUTOMATIC PISTOLS from the dashboard and loads a cartridge. He hands one to Theo and takes the other for himself.

THEO
What’s this for?

SQUEAKY
Just in case.
THEO
Just in case what?

SQUEAKY
Just in case this deal goes bad.

THEO
I don’t like this. I’mma wait in the car.

SQUEAKY
JUST TAKE THE DAMN GUN! Let's get this money.

Theo reluctantly takes the gun.

ECU - THEO TUCKING THE GUN IN HIS BACKSIDE.

CUT TO:

117 INT. SAMURAI SAM’S HOUSE - LATER

A BUTCH FEMALE BIKER leads a JITTERY THEO and cocky Squeaky into a spacious, LIVING ROOM full of Samurai swords and Asian themed decor. SAMUARI’S BODYGUARD is a tough menacingly looking no nonsense Butch. CAMERA FOLLOWS THEM STEADICAM as they enter the house.

They're greeted by a BLACKMAN wearing a KATO MASK and BIKER ATTIRE This is SAMURAI SAM( 40s). He’s obsessed with Swords. BRUCE LEE’S ENTER THE DRAGON plays on a LARGE PROJECTION SCREEN. “Da Lench Mob’s Guerillas Of The Mist” blast amongst the house.

Samurai Sam is practicing his Samurai moves with a SAMURAI SWORD. He spots the men. His ASIAN/BLACK GIRLFRIEND THROWS A APPLE OVER AT HIM.

ECU: QUICK AS A WHIP, SAMURAI SLICES THE APPLE IN HALF, IN MID AIR.

SAMURAI SAM
Hey Squeaky. Welcome to my humble abode. Who’s your friend?

SQUEAKY
This is my friend I was telling you bout.

SAMURAI SAM
Nice to meet you. Squeaky says you’re in a bind. If you ever strapped for cash, stop by my club. I’ll hook you up with a job.

CON’T
THEO
Thanks but no thanks.

SAMAURAI SAM
Just trying to help you out. You got the stash?

SQUEAKY
I brought my end of the bargain. Where’s the money?

SAMAURAI SAM
Mind if I take this stuff for a test drive? Y’don’t buy a car without driving it first.

SQUEAKY
By all means. But run me my ends.

His GIRLFRIEND THROWS ANOTHER APPLE OVER AT HIM.

ECU: QUICK AS A WHIP, HE SLICES THE APPLE IN HALF, IN MID AIR.

Theo watches in fear. He stares at down at the sliced apple. Squeaky plays cool. Squeaky hands the bodyguard the SACK. Theo watches the Bodyguard take the SACK and notices something.

THEO'S POV: a SHOULDER HOLSTER holds a .45 Automatic Pistol.

Samurai Sam walks to his sword collection. He picks up another SWORD and looks to the guys.

SAMAURAI SAM
Check out my Japanese sword collection. I collect these. Try one out. Y’wanna play a lil sword ball?

THEO
No. No. I’m good.

His GIRLFRIEND THROWS ANOTHER APPLE OVER AT HIM. HE SLICES THE APPLE IN HALF, IN MID AIR.

Theo becomes terrified and concerned. Theo notices something.

THEO’S POV: A HUMAN SCALP OF LONG BLACK HAIR displayed in a glass enclosed display case. CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON THEO. HOLD.

SAMAURIA SAM o/s
That’s an official real Human Scalp. It was scalped by a Native American Indian Warrior. My girlfriend gave it to me.

CON’T
Theo looks over to Squeaky.

THEO
Well, I think, I’mma wait in the car.

SAMUARIA SAM
C’mon have a drink. I got some mad dogs in the fridge.

THEO
No. We can’t stay and we should get goin.

SAMUURAI SAM
I’mma take a piss. I’ll be back.

Samurai Sam and his girlfriend exits. Theo and Squeaky nonchalantly continue to haggle about leaving/not leaving.

SQUEAKY

THEO
Let’s get the hell outta here. This looney nigga scaring me.

SQUEAKY
Don’t be crazy. We're not leaving without the money.

THEO
Forget the money. Are you crazy? Let’s just go. Don’t be stupid.

SQUEAKY
I didn’t get this far to quit. I’m getting this money. You a damn fool to walk outta here without it. All you do is quit. What kinda life is that?

Samurai Sam and his girlfriend enter drinking MAD DOGS. Squeaky and Theo look over at Samurai Sam. The female body guard enters the room. The Bodyguard brings over a DUFFLE BAG FULL OF CASH and hands the bag to Squeaky in exchange for the sack FULL OF THE HOT STASH.

SAMURAI SAM’S BODYGUARD
It’s all clean. Their good to go.
SQUEAKY
Well, we better get goin. It was nice
doin business with you.

SAMURIA SAM
Ya’ just got here. Stick around. I’m having a
dope ass party. I got strippers coming through.
Stick around. Wanna climb in some pussy?

THEO
No. We gotta go.

SAMURAI SAM
C’mon, stay. Have a drink. Watch a lil TV.

THEO
No. We’re leaving.

SAMURAI SAM (OS)
Hold it right there, godammit!

Squeaky and Theo head for the front door. Theo and Squeaky look over
at Samurai Sam bodyguard blocking the doorway is brandishing a
SAWED – OFF PUMP ACTION SHOTGUN, aimed at the two men’s faces.

SAMURIA SAM
You’re not goin anywhere. You didn’t think
it was gone be that easy. Did you?

Squeaky reaches for his hidden gun.

SAMURIA SAM
Don’t reach for your gun. My bodyguard says you
the stash was hot. Y’think you gettin’ over me?
Y’thought you gone walk in here and get away
with cheating me? Nobody cheats Samurai Sam.
Y’pick the wrong sucka.

SAMUARI’S BODYGUARD and Girlfriend both knock Squeaky and Theo across
the head with their guns. They fall to the floor in pain.

SAMURIA SAM
Tie them down and let’s rob they asses.
You gon gimme back my cash and I’m gonna
kill your homeboy for stiffing me. Then Imma
kill you. Get the duct tape. Cover their mouths.
“Natural Born Killers” By Dre and Ice Cube plays loudly over the stereo system as Samurai Sam takes a machete off the wall. It’s a razor sharp piece of steel. Theo and Squeaky are both on their knees, kneeling on the floor. Squeaky’s hands are tied behind his back and his mouth is duct taped. Theo’s mouth is duct taped as Samurai Sam’s Bodyguard points a gun at his head. His hands are free and placed behind his head.

**SAMURAI SAM**

You watch what happens to people that steal from me. Cheaters never prosper.

Just as Samurai Sam takes a HARD QUICK SWING at Theo. We hear O.C. Squeaky belt out a LOUD PAINFUL SCREAM with one mighty SWING from the machete.

**ECU OF - THEO AS BLOOD SPLATTERS ALL OVER** Theo in that moment.

Theo’s eyes reek of fear as he looks at Squeaky. Squeaky’s body falls to the floor. We see a touch of his BRAIN is exposed. We see he doesn’t have the TOP OF HIS HEAD ON. Blood droplets pour down his face like raindrops. His cheek falls to the floor resting against the floor. His eyes wide open but he’s gone.

Samurai Sam now drenched slightly with Squeaky’s blood is totally unaffected. He looks at Theo. Theo glances back at him with fury, tears involuntarily dotting his eyes.

**SAMURIA SAM**

(to his bodyguard)

Tie his ass up.

As Samurai Sam’s bodyguard turns to grab the duct tape. Theo discreetly reaches hold of his gun in his back, FIRES a bullet STRAIGHT INTO the Bodyguard’s head. Who falls DEAD.

Theo takes this moment to FIRE off shots at Samurai Sam and his girlfriend.

... Bullets graze past them as they DUCK FOR COVER ... 

A STRAY BULLET HITS SAMARAI SAM GIRLFRIEND in the heart and kills her instantly in the crossfire.

Theo crouches for cover and FIRES a bullet STRAIGHT INTO Samurai Sam’s head who falls back DEAD.
Theo, with the duct tape still in place over his mouth, Splattered in Squeaky’s blood, stands for a long moment in shock.

CLOSE UP - THE BAG OF MONEY ON THE TABLE.

We see a BRIGHT NEON LIGHT GLOWING from the bag stuffed with unmarked cash.

CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON THEO CU. THEO.

He looks at it. SLOW ZOOM IN ON THE BAG FULL OF MONEY. BEAT.

Theo picks up the BAG FULL OF MONEY and walks out of the house.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

119 EXT. UNCLE BUNNY’S HOUSE – LATER THAT NIGHT

A LOUD DOORBELL CHIMES as UNCLE BUNNY OPENS the FRONT DOOR. His expression drops as he stares at Theo’s distorted blood soaked figure standing before him. Uncle Bunny frantically stares Theo up and down.

The CAMERA ANGLES BEHIND THEO as he stands before Uncle Bunny. We hear the sounds of children laughing as they play videogames from inside the house.


CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON UNCLE BUNNY. HOLD. BEAT.

THEO o/s
(beat)
I didn’t know where else to go. You were right. I did something stupid. I’m done messing up my life. I just wanna start over. Will you give me another chance?

BEAT. Uncle Bunny nods his head “Yes”. He steps aside to let Theo inside. He frantically peers around outside the door. He closes the door in our faces. Uncle Bunny opens the door again frantically peers around outside the door again.
120 INT: COOK FAMILY HOUSE – THAT NIGHT

TV IMAGE: A FIGHT SCENE FROM JERRY SPRINGER PLAYS ON THE TV.

Pop Pop sits on the couch, eating pistachios laughing hysterically amongst himself as he watches the TV. Heaven sits on the couch eating Salisbury Steak TV dinners from a TV dinner tray. “Float On by The Floaters” plays amongst the house.

Goochie and PK stride into the house. The phone loudly rings but nobody answers it. Lionel is there heated and fumed. PK steps to the side out of Lionel’s way.

SHIRLEY o/s
Lionel! Tell that bastard stop callin’ here after a certain time! That bastard annoyin’ as you! Take the phone off the hook! Shut up! I’m tryin’ to sleep!

LIONEL
Boy! You got some goddam nerve walkin’ in here late! Y’know what time it is!

GOOCHIE
I’m not late. It’s not past my curfew. Why you trippin’? I’m not late!

LIONEL
You aint talkin to yo lil friends! Who you talkin to? You backtalkin’ to me boy! Just as retarded and stupid as yo goddam momma!

SHIRLEY o/s
(yelling out)
Stop all that yelling down there! Lionel don’t come home startin’ shit! You betta’ shut up! Don’t make me come down there!
Look what you did. Done woke up ShirleyZilla. \nAskin’ for a ass whoopin’. She been passed out since \nthat threesome she had with Jack Daniels and a bottle \ner her Valiums. Let her sleep that stuff off.

**LIONEL**
Told yo’ hard headed ass bout disrespecting me. \nYou want me drop you on this floor? What I tell you \nbout lookin me in the face? You better respect me boy!

Goochie gives Lionel a chilly stare as he stares dead in Lionel’s eye. His fear for Lionel is no more. Lionel senses the change and waits for a reaction.

**GOOCHIE**
Yeah I’m lookin you in your face. I’m sick of you \ntakin’ your anger out on me. You gave me the balls \nto stand up to you. I’m not afraid of you anymore.

**LIONEL**
What you say to me boy?

**GOOCHIE**
You heard me. Get your fake drill Sergeant \nas outta my face Lionel.

**LIONEL**
That’s it! Get your sorry ass outta my \nhouse! I kicked your lousy brother \nout and you can get your sorry ass outta \nhere too! Get outta my house!

**GOOCHIE**
Fine! I’m gone!

Lionel and Goochie shoot each other hard cold looks as Lionel strides off into the kitchen.

**PK**
He aint gon let you get away with that.

The phone loudly rings but nobody still answers it.

**SHIRLEY o/s**
Lionel! Tell that bastard stop callin’ here!
HEAVEN

Just leave Goochie. He talkin bout kickin all of us out. So he can bring that woman and that other kid he got up in here. I heard Shirley talkin on the phone bout it and...

Lionel fires off a DEAFENING BLAST with his gun. PK and Heaven scatter off.

SHIRLEY o/s
(shouting out)
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT!

LIONEL
You think you gon’ talk to me any way and get away with it boy! I got somethin’ for yo’ ass.

He cuffs Goochie’s hands behind his back. He punches him to the floor. Lionel takes his baton and beats into furiously into Goochie’s side and his back. The Music switches over to “Quiet Storm” by Smokey Robinson playing on MAGIC 102.3 Quiet Storm hour.

CUT TO:

121 INT. SHIRLEY’S BEDROOM – THAT MOMENT

Shirley’s in the bed under the covers. She’s awaken from her Drunken slumber and groggy from her pills. There’s an array of prescription bottles on her nightstand. The phone continues to ring loudly but nobody answers it. Shirley flings up from the bed and storms out the bedroom door.

SHIRLEY
That’s it! Never get no sleep round here!
Sick of this monster! Lettin’ this bastard call here! Lionel! Lionel! You monster!

Intercut back to the Lionel and Goochie. Shirley watches from the top of the stairs. CAMERA DOLLY IN ON SHIRLEY watching down at Lionel beating away at Goochie. HOLD. She exits the frame. Heaven and PK stand in the doorway of the kitchen, watching in terror at Lionel and Goochie.

GOOCHIE o/s
Why you hate me so much?

LIONEL o/s
Damn right I hate you. I hate all ya’ll sorry muthafuckas. Now say sorry and maybe I won’t kick yo ass.

CON’T
Lionel draws his gun like the cop that he is at Goochie. He points the gun dead in his face.

**LIONEL**

Say sorry? Get on your knees and say sorry you lil bitch.

**GOOCHIE**

No.

**PK/HEAVEN**

Goochie c’mon, say sorry.

**GOOCHIE**

I’m not afraid of him anymore.

**LIONEL**

You think I’m playin? I know ys betts say sorry or I’mma pop a cap in yo hardheaded ass. Say sorry or you’ll be sorry. Do as I say, boy.

**HEAVEN**

Stop being stupid Goochie. Say sorry.

**GOOCHIE**

I’m not afraid of him.

**PK**

Goochie, stop trying to prove something. He aint playin! Say sorry so he can leave you alone!

**GOOCHIE**

I’m not apologizing to him. Fuck you Lionel. You wanna shoot me? Shoot me.

**LIONEL**

Fine with me. That’s it. Your dead.

In that moment A GUN CLICKS and is pointed into the back of Lionel’s head. Shirley stands behind Lionel, holding a gun.

**SHIRLEY**

Nigga I wish you would. Pull that trigger and I’mma blow yo head off. Get that gun outta my child face.

Lionel reluctantly takes the gun out of Goochie’s face.

**SHIRLEY**

Get yo’ ass up against that wall!

**LIONEL**

I aint scared you, woman.

**SHIRLEY**

Do as I say! You aint the only one can point a gun in somebody’s face!
Shirley fires off a DEAFING BLAST into the wall behind Lionel.

SHIRLEY
Get dem’ cuffs off him! Get yo’ behind up against that wall! I aint playin wit you!

Lionel removes the cuffs from Goochie’s hands and backs up against the wall. His eyes never leave Shirley’s gun. Shirley stands before him pointing her gun in his face. Goochie remains on the floor looking over at his parents.

SHIRLEY
You kids get outta here. I wanna have a talk with my husband.
(sternly)
GET OUT!

Goochie, PK and Heaven quickly scatter out the front door.

POP POP
(shouting out)
Wait for me! Wait dammit! This bitch gotta gun!

Pop Pop scatters out the door after Goochie, PK and Tuesday.

LIONEL
Get that gun out my face woman. You lost your mind.

SHIRLEY
You just realizing that? Nigga, You late. Been too busy over that whores house to realize it.

LIONEL
Put down the gun. You drunk Shirley. Put down the gun and go back to chuggin’ yo’ Hennessy. Ya aint got the heart to shoot a cop.

SHIRLEY
You right. I aint gotta heart. Thanks to you. But I will shoot you. I wanna divorce. This marriage is over. Get yo shit and go to your whore’s house. You don’t live here no more. Now get out.

LIONEL
This aint over Shirley. This damn sure aint over. Your ass is grass woman. Best believe that.

SHIRLEY
Get yo’ no good ass outta here negro. Fore I pop a cap in yo’ knees and have you crawling outta here like the snake that you are.

LIONEL
You gon get what’s coming to you. Payback’s a bitch. I wish that on yo ass.
SHIRLEY
I wish you kiss my ass. Get outta here! Hate you.
I used to love you. You broke my heart. I’ll never forgive you. God forgives. I don’t. Getcha simple self outta here man!

Lionel and Shirley exchange cold looks as he exits.

CUT TO:

122 INT. HEARING ROOM - COURT BUILDING - DAY

Kevin’s Mother, fiddles with her rosary necklace as she sits at a table. Kevin sits on the other side. Daisy sits next to Kevin. THE CAMERA LOOKS DOWN as Kevin plays with RUBIX CUBE TOY. A JUDGE and a SOCIAL WORKER enters and greets THEM; She and the SOCIAL WORKER looks over some folders.

JUDGE
This case is in the matter of child neglect. Your social worker filed a complaint about the welfare of your children.

KEVIN’S MOTHER
Yes.

SOCIAL WORKER
My client lost custody of her twin children. A complaint of neglect was filed. Her children were placed in foster care. The court allowed her visitation rights.

KEVIN’S MOTHER
They never lemme see my kids. They never gave my messages. They told my kids never wanted to see me again. They turned my babies against me.

SOCIAL WORKER
My client had her rights taken away. Her daughter saw her using drugs. She has a drug addiction.

JUDGE
Did you undergo treatment?

KEVIN’S MOTHER
Yes.

JUDGE
What happened?

KEVIN’S MOTHER
I quit.

CAMERA DOLLIES IN CLOSE ON KEVIN’S MOTHER. She fights back tears.
SOCIAL WORKER o/s

Your honor, My client’s home is an environment of drugs and prostitution. That environment isn’t safe for this child. She’s a special needs child that should be placed in a safer environment. She exposes her kids to drugs and sex.

KEVIN’S MOTHER

No, my children were never exposed to drugs. I don’t use drugs around my kids.

JUDGE

Were you ever exposed to drugs Kevin?

Kevin’s Mother looks to him. She gives him a “You better not say Yes” look. Beat. Kevin’s not sure what to say. He hesitates and gives in.

KEVIN

No.

JUDGE

Ms. Jackson, Are you willing to take a on the spot drug test?

CAMERA HOLDS ON KEVIN.

JUDGE o/s

You do understand if you fail this test, you will lose custody of your daughter.

KEVIN’S MOTHER o/s

Yes.

JUDGE o/s

If you fail this test, your daughter will be removed from your home and placed in foster care. I’ll see to it she gets the care she needs.

CAMERA DOLLIES IN CLOSE ON KEVIN. He’s fighting back tears.

JUDGE o/s

Get Ms. Jackson prepped for a drug test. Then I’ll make my decision from there.

CUT TO:

123 INT. BATHROOM - COURT BUILDING - DAY - LATER

Kevin, holding his sister’s black RAGGEDY ANNE ragdoll sits on the floor of a stall, crying his eyes out. HOLD.

CON’T
The place is packed for Prom night. It’s an 80’s themed Prom. Everyone is in 80’s Prom attire. We see a montage of students doing club poses as they take Prom pictures in front of a 80’s photo backdrop of a 80’s BMW.

Zeek the Geek and Ms. Woods stand at a podium. Zeek rips open an envelope.

**ZEEK THE GEEK**

And the Class of 96 Prom King and Queen goes to Goochie and Destiny Davis.

Camera dollies in on each of the Class of 96 click of friends in slow motion: Zack the Mack. Brandon. Genghis. Daisy and Rashida. We see a montage of students Daisy and Rashida, dressed like Finesse and Synquis, then PK. Kevin. Finally, Goochie and Destiny. Ms. Woods and Zeek crown them Prom King and Queen. Goochie and Destiny, wearing a fun pink 80’s poufy Prom dress and Baby’s breath in her hair head to the podium and are crowned by Ms. Woods.

**GOOCHIE**

Thanks. This been a hellava year. And I’ll never forget it.

Daisy and Rashida snatch Goochie and Destiny’s crowns.

**RASHIDA**

Sike! Sike! Sike! Sike a boo boo!

**DAISY**

I gotcha’ crown Muthafudga!

Daisy and Rashida make a run for it. Goochie approaches Brandon.

**GOOCHIE**

You havin fun, Mr. Track star?

**BRANDON**

And you know it. This the cheery on top of a sweet year. Good luck. Don’t forget us when you go pro.
GOOCHIE

Never that. Good luck with your track scholarship. We still Nino Brown and Gee Money?

BRANDON

Always, bruh. I’m glad we speakin again. And stay away from them white girls, OJ.

Goochie and Brandon give each other a pound with their fist. Zeek and Destiny approach Daisy as she and Rashida wear their crowns. We hear “Sprinkle Me” by E-40 playing amongst the prom.

ZEEEK THE GEEK

Daisy, Destiny says she’s sorry for kissing PK. (Destiny whispers into Zeek’s ear) She’s hurt you asked Rashida do the Finesse And Synquis thing without her. She was looking forward to doin that with you. (Destiny whispers into Zeek’s ear) She had her hopes high on wearing the blue outfit. Blah, Blah, Blah. I can’t do these girl problems. Hug it out.

Destiny and Daisy both say “No”.

DESTINY

A hug? Ug huh. This is Haute Couture.

DAISY

I aint no care bear. This aint care a lot.

ZEEEK THE GEEK

I’ll treat ya’ll to IHOP if you apologize.

DAISY/DESTINY

Sorry.

ZEEEK

Now say something nice to each other.

Destiny and Daisy both say “No”.

ZEEEK THE GEEK

Do it! Or you aint gettin’ no pancakes!

CON’T
DESTINY
I’m sorry I kissed your tired man. Nice look. You look like a knock off handbag.

DAISY
You look a mess. Are you a good witch or a bad witch? That’s why your graduation picture look like a picture on a perm box.

Zeek shakes his head like “Here We Go Again”. PK sits glumly at the table. Goochie approaches him.

GOOCHIE
Daisy still aint talkin to you? Aww, Y’miss your fuck buddy. Shit happens. Its prom night. Y’aaint bumpin and grindin’ with no girls. I bet you going home to watch a Simpson marathon.

PK
So what! Man I tried everything. I sent Daisy roses. She stood me up at the Jodeci Concert. I even almost bought her puppy.

GOOCHIE
Aww, Wasn’t that nice? How pussy whipped of you? I heard you on the phone. Man you was whining like Michael Jackson in Man in the mirror. We was clowin yo’ ass.

   (crying like Michael Jackson)
   Ya know! Ya know! Ya know! Ya know! Make that change!

Daisy appears behind PK.

PK
Shut up. I’mma start doggin girls out. It don’t pay to be nice. Out with the old. Aint nuthin’ like crawlin up in something new. Where da’ hoes at?

GOOCHIE
That’s the spirit. You aint no hound, preachers kid. You a lapdog. You a whipped lil Shitz Tzu. What would you say if you could apologize?
PK
I’m sorry I tried to run up in her best friend’s guts.

DAISY
(mouthing the words)
No you not.

GOOCHIE
And?

PK
And I miss her. It’s driving me crazy.
(Daisy mocks crying gestures)
I want my friend back. I’m horny,
(Daisy does the whip gesture)
I’m lonely and I miss giving Daisy those pap smears.

GOOCHIE
That’s what I thought. Turn you’re pussy whipped self around, Kunta.

Daisy snaps a picture of PK’s face with her PINK POLOROID CAMERA as he turns around off-guard. We hear the music switch to “Dope by BBD” playing off-screen.

DAISY
Smile for the yearbook Dickhead! Did ya miss my punani?

GOOCHIE
I told her I’ll give her twenty bucks and pack of skittles if she forgave you.
You owe me twenty, homie. Outie 5000.
(throwing up the deuces)
I came. I saw. Now I’m going to IHOP for some rooty tooty fresh and fruity. Here. Take this.

Goochie hands PK a KEY CARD. The music switches over.

GOOCHIE
I gotta room at the Holiday Inn. I figure you might wanna do some making up. You kids have fun.
Goochie exits.

PK
Still mad at me?

DAISY
Are you still a backstabbing a-hole? What about all that crap bout doggin girls out?
(mocking PK)
Where da’ hoes at?

PK
(lying)
You know I just said that make you mad. Heard you got accepted into Veterinarian school?

DAISY
Uh huh. I went on a college tour. Dem college boys can get it. We don’t need monogamy nuffin’. I’m lookin forward to college. Date, party, get my freak on.

PK
Word. Likewise. Let’s just keep in touch. Save the heartache and keep ya feelings. We still homie lover friends?

DAISY
Yeah.

PK

PK dance and sing along to Jerome’s “Give It To Me Now” song he sings on the Martin show.
CON’T
CUT TO: 126

126 INT. GOOCHIE’S BMW – NIGHT

Goochie flips through a few radio stations as he drives. He finds a selection. “If I Should Die Tonight” By Marvin Gaye plays on the radio. Goochie turns the volume up on full high.

GOOCHIE
This my song. Sing it Marvin.

Goochie sings along to the song as he drives down the street, bobbing his head to the music. He lights cigarette and finds a CD to play. He reaches for his car phone and starts dialing numbers. He turns down the volume on the radio. He gets the voicemail.

GOOCHIE
(talking into phone)
Hey ma, I’m on my way home to see you.
Anyways, I love you.

Goochie ends the call. He turns the volume back up and finishes singing the music for a moment. The cigarette falls from his mouth and falls to his lap, burning him. Goochie unbuckles his seatbelt, leans down, OUT OF FRAME to pick it up. The car starts drifting but Goochie perfectly maneuvers the wheel. The car phone RINGS. Goochie LOOKS UP INTO FRAME and blinks.

CUT TO:

127 EXT. INTERSECTION – NIGHT

Goochie’s BMW enters the intersection with the right of way but is IMMEDIATELY AND POWERFULLY CRUNCHED by a SPEEDING CAR that IRRACTICALLY barrels into the intersection. A HORN blows.

The BMW is THROWN and FLIPPED a few yards away. Goochie’s BMW SLAMS INTO A TELEPHONE POLE.

CAMERA MOVES AROUND THE BMW TOWARDS THE HOOD OF THE CAR.

WE SEE GOOCHIE’S ARMS AND HANDS SOAKED IN BLOOD, sticking from underneath the hood of the car. Goochie’s lifeless body is underneath the car.

FADE OUT.

CON’T
CON’T
CUT TO:

128 INT. MORGUE – LATER THAT NIGHT

Lionel, in his uniform, strides down the hallway. He enters a VIEWING ROOM. THE CORONER is there waiting and holding a paper for Lionel to sign. A BODY BAG is stretched across a viewing table.

LIONEL
Whatta we got?

CORONER
A kid killed by a drunk driver.

LIONEL
I.d.?

CORONER
(passing a bag)
A driver’s license. Lionel, I need to speak with you.

LIONEL
Tell me later.

CORONER
I gotta tell you something --

LIONEL
I said tell me later.

Lionel without thinking twice, looks at the cellophane bag to view the identification. Lionel hesitates. He dreads what he is about to witness. He slowly pulls back the zipper. CAMERA DOLLIES IN AND SLOW ZOOMS ON LIONEL. Holding back tears. HOLD. Goochie’s lifeless body stares back at him. Lionel can’t believe what he’s seeing.

CORONER O.S.
I’m sorry Lionel. I tried to tell you.
They already told your wife. She came in to view the body.

Lionel zips the body bag. The SOUNDS of A WOMAN CRYING can be heard o.s.

CON’T
Lionel exits. Shirley is there in the hallway, crying hysterically. Theo and Uncle Bunny comfort Shirley. Heaven sits on the floor, slouched against the wall crying. Lionel spots Shirley as he leaves the room. He avoids her and turns his back against his family. Lionel proceeds down the corridor. Shirley goes straight to Lionel. She’s raged and angry. Shirley profusely slaps Lionel with rage. Lionel doesn’t react.

SHIRLEY
YOU SELFISH SONNAFA BITCH!
Look what happened! Look what happened! He’s dead! Somebody killed my baby! Somebody took my baby from me! AND YOU DON’T CARE!

CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON HEAVEN. She’s crying and stricken with grief. HOLD.

SHIRLEY (o.s.)
WHY COULDN’T THAT BE YOU! I WISH YOU WERE DEAD! I WISH YOU WERE DEAD!
WHY COULDN’T THAT BE YOU! WHY COULDN’T THAT BE YOU!

Uncle Bunny peels Shirley off of Lionel. Shirley starts weeping and holds to Theo. Uncle Bunny and Theo take a grief stricken Shirley out of the morgue. Heaven passes her father without saying a word or acknowledging him. Heaven enters an elevator. As the door closes, she looks over to her father. Father and Daughter exchange concern looks.

THE ELEVATOR DOORS CLOSE ON OUR FACES.
129 WPGC 95.5 RADIO STATION - DAY

Donnie Simpson speaks at the mike.

DONNIE SIMPSON
Alright you seniors, another school year has came and gone. Congratulations Class of 96. It’s time to take that walk across that stage. It’s hard to say goodbye. May this journey called life take you where you wanna go. Here’s a hit for all you seniors out there.

He drops the needle on a RECORD. A song plays from the turntables.

130 INT: POOL - DAY

ANGLE FROM UNDER THE WATER: We see the RIPPLES of the water as THE TIME LASPE INTO NIGHT.

130A EXT: DC PUBLIC POOL - NIGHT

Its graduation night. The CLASS OF 96 sit on the edge of a pool smoking joints. The song selection plays from a radio amongst the pool area.

Daisy, PK and Destiny are in the background throwing whipper snapper firecracker POP ITS, another favorite 90’s novelty, on the ground at each other’s feet. They look like their having fun.

GENGHIS
See the way they carried his mom outta there? She couldn’t even look at his casket. I can’t get that outta my head.

ZEEK
Imagine how she feels? It’s heartbreakin’ for a mother to bury her child. God will make Lionel change his ways.
ZACK
He didn’t come to his son’s funeral.
Maybe he doesn’t know how to face death.

KEVIN
Naw fuck that. Kids don’t ask to be born.
Parents act like kids owe em. I don’t want
my kids hate me. Zeek’s a good example of
a father figure. And you know it.

RASHIDA
I guess God knew what he was doin when
he created Zeek. He created this old
wise man in the body of a celibate
teenager. Whose mother has sex is his
bed more than he does.

ZEEK
Shut up, Rashad.

Rashida sticks her middle finger up at Zeek. She’s actually
impressed with the comeback. PK joins the group and takes a
toke.

GENGHIS
This jus been messin’ wit me. I’m even
thinkin of givin up sellin weed. Life aint
no joke. Goochie’s death got me thinkin.

PK
(mouthful of smoke)
About what?

GENGHIS
Life. And how short it is. Gooch didn’t
walk cross the stage wit us. It jus doesn’t
feel right.

ZEEK
Death never feels right. I’m takin Goochie’s
dead differently. I’m looking at Goochie’s
death as a blessing.
RASHIDA
A blessing? God told that drunk driver to kill Gooch? You and God don’t make no sense, Zeek. God sounds like a selfish man. No wonder you men are selfish.

ZEEK THE GEEK
I’m sayin god works in mysterious ways. Maybe Goochie’s death is to show us how short life is. Let’s vow to live out dreams. Let’s make something outta our lives. For our brotha’ who aint here.

GENGHIR
I’ll take a toke to that. Excuse me as I kiss the sky in honor of Goochie.

ZACK THE MACK
Where do people really go when they die? And don’t gimme that heaven and hell Sunday school crap.

BRANDON
Yeah. And some city of gold in the sky with Angels’ and sheep’s and shit like that. Y’make heaven sound like never land ranch. What if it isn’t a heaven? Where do people go when they die?

KEVIN
I dunno. Don’t ask me. I got high last night. I spent the rest of my high figuring out how to get to Sesame Street. I’m still not off that high yet. So you don’t wanna know what I think. Zeek, How you get to Sesame street?

PK
Kevin you special.
(singing the Barney song to Kevin)
CAUSE YOU ARE SPECIAL, SPECIAL.

Zeek takes a bite out of his BIG MAMA HOT SAUSAGE.
PK
Zeek since you so holy roley, Where you think people go when they die?

CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON ZEEK. HOLD.

ZEEK
Too sleep. I think death’s an enchanted sleep. A sleep where you jus dream. They say life is but a dream and maybe death is to. A dream where the living and the dead cross paths. Y’see all your loved ones and cross paths with other people, dreaming jus like you. Maybe what you dreamed that didn’t come true in life, comes true in death.

KEVIN
(inhaling his joint)
That’s deep.

ZEEK THE GEEK
Death is a dream we never wake up from. A dream filled with people and Spirits.

ZACK THE MACK
You talkin bout ghost? Like Patrick Swayze? That was jacked up what his friend did to him in that movie. I wish ya’ll bammam would hire Willie Lopez to put a hit on me.

GENGHIS
You gon go out like Willie when I come back and kick yo ass for stabbing me in the back.
PK
Wait a minute. Kevin, y’know what you said got me thinkin. How the hell do you get to Sesame Street?

The music switches to “Crossroads” by Bone Thugs N Harmony playing from the radio player.

RASHIDA
Oh shit! That’s my song. Turn that up.

The Class of 96 all break into harmony. Singing along to the words of the song.

GENGHIS
WHY THEY KILL MY DOG, AY MAN I MISS MY UNCLE CHARLES YA’LL.

THE CLASS OF 96
KEVIN
LIVIN IN A HATEFUL WORLD, LIVIN IN A HATEFUL WORLD, AY AND WE PRAY! AND WE PRAY! AND WE PRAY! AND WE PRAY! EVERYDAY, EVERYDAY, EVERYDAY.

That was sad what happened to Uncle Charles. Poor Uncle Charles. Sorry. I’m still buzzed from last night.

THE CLASS OF 96
SEE YOU AT THE CROSSROADS, CROSSROADS, CROSSROADS. SEE YOU AT THE CROSSROADS...

Everyone continues to sing as we FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

130 - A BOWL OF ALPHABET SOUP:

A SPOON SCOOPS UP a few LETTERS from the bowl of soup onto the spoon that READS: “YEARS LATER”
131 EXT: LAVISH HOUSE - MIAMI - DAY

Over music playing over the footages of: ZACK THE MACK is directing a HIP HOP MUSIC VIDEO filled with sexy video vixens, at a palatial STAR ISLAND HOME.

ZACK THE MACK
Cut! I don’t think you ladies realize how valuable a brotha’ time really is. I wanna see titties shakin and asses clappin! Make it clap, byotches! Ac-tion!

132 INT: MUSIC STUDIO - DAY

ZEEK THE GEEK, is sitting behind an engineer booth. Zeek records a song with an R & B ARTIST, standing at a mike on the other side of the booth. He’s a successful music producer.

133 INT. THE HOWARD THEATRE - NIGHT

DESTINY singing in a CONCERT. Destiny, wearing a sequin leotard, is dancing alongside her two TRANSEXUAL background dancers. She whips her hair with a rapid steady fast motion and her wig takes a plunge out into the audience. She’s humiliated and quickly runs off the stage.

134 INT. WPGC RADIO STATION - DAY

KEVIN, wearing DJ gear and sitting at a MICROPHONE, cracks up with laughter as he works at his ON AIR WPGC 95.5 RADIO SHOW. He’s watching Destiny’s wig mishap play from a YOUTUBE footage on his laptop.

An INSTANT MESSAGE appears on his LAPTOP. It reads “HI BIG BRO, I MISS YOU. HOW’S MOMMY? LOVE JASMINE”.

Kevin smiles. It’s his sister, Jasmine. They’ve managed to keep contact. He begins to type his response.

CON’T
RASHIDA, working as a BET ANCHORWOMAN does an interview, storms into a FEMALE locker room. The women scream hysterically as Rashida storms the locker room, shouting obscenities.

RASHIDA
BALLS DEEP! BALLS DEEP! BALLS DEEP!

Rashida’s chased out by the FEMALE COACH.

BRANDON works on a CELEBRITY MAGAZINE layout. We see framed pictures of CELEBRITY MAGAZINE ARTICLES upon the walls of his office. He’s accomplished a successful career for himself.

GENGHIS
REAL SEX! TAKE ONE!

CAMERA FOLLWS Genghis, adlibbing about his strip club, INSIDE THE CLUB. CAMERA PANS TO TWO G STRING wearing FEMALE STRIPPERS, wearing boxing gloves fighting in a baby pool before a crowd of rowdy patrons. Genghis referees the fight.

HEAVEN, wearing her HOWARD UNIVERSITY SWEATER, sits in a classroom of students taking LAW TEST EXAMS. Heaven smiles as she takes her test. This is a new happier Heaven, whose on her way to becoming a Lawyer.

Theo, wearing a business suit, sells an IPHONE CELLPHONE idea to a room of executives. CAMERA PANS OVER TO THE IPHONE CELLPHONE PRESENTATION and SWINGS BACK TO THEO. Theo’s on his way to a big successful bright future.
140 EXT: GRAVEYARD – DAY

ECU – ON A TOMBSTONE

TYRONE “GOOCHIE” COOK
BELOVED SON AND FATHER
1978-1996

LIONEL places FLOWERS on Goochie’s grave. He fights back tears as he visits his son’s grave. ZEEK THE GEEK was right, God’s mysterious ways have changed Lionel over the years.

141 INT. L.A. HOUSE – HOME OFFICE – NIGHT

Music switches over to “It’s A Shame” By Monie Love that fills the room. PK talks on his IPHONE, as he types at his desk on his APPLE MAC COMPUTER. The PRINTER is printing paper. PK GRABS A SHEET from the PRINTER. He’s printing a typed SCREENPLAY.

PK
(into phone)
Yeah, I can’t wait to see ya’ll at the reunion.

THE CAMERA PUSHES INTO THE SHEET that reads “CLASS OF 96” and PUSHES AWAY to PK as he exits the office. CAMERA FOLLOW PK WALKING THROUGH his art deco home. A few of PK’s own MOVIE POSTERS fill the walls. He’s a successful Hollywood Screenwriter.

PK
(into phone)
Yeah the lil one’s fine. Bad as hell.
She’s upstairs. I’ll tell her ya’ll said hi. Stay in touch. Bye.

The phone call ends. CAMERA TRACKS with PK and PANS to a PAINTING on the wall of GOOCHIE, wearing his basketball JERSEY and HOLDING a BASKETBALL ON his finger. The PAINTING magically comes to life before our eyes as GOOCHIE MAGICALLY TWIRLS the BASKETBALL upon his finger. Goochie winks and smiles at us. GOOCHIE’S PAINTING turns back to a painting as the CAMERA PANS back to PK, striding down a hall into:

CON’T
PK's 5 year old DAUGHTER, SINGS away to a TOY KAROAKI MACHINE to “Put It In Your Mouth” By Akinele. PK’s expression drops as his daughter sings the sexually explicit song.

    PK’S DAUGHTER
    (singing obnoxiously)
    PUT IT IN YA’ MOUTH! PUT IT IN YA’ MOUTH!
    PUT IT IN YA’ MOUTH!

PK quickly shuts the toy off. She tosses the mike and hops in bed.

    PK
    Ay! Turn that off! Go to bed!

    PK’S DAUGHTER
    I wanna see sex and the city.

    PK
    Absolutely not you Bebe’ kid.

PK tucks his daughter under the covers.

    PK’S DAUGHTER
    I wanna sleep with you and mommy.

    PK
    No. Daddy wanna get his freak on. Don’t come knockin and disturb this groove. Aight?

    PK’S DAUGHTER
    I heard you and mommy having sex. You was like,
    (imitating loud sex noises)
    Uh! Uh! Uh! Uh! Uh! Uh!

    PK
    I’mma man. I can do that. For yo’ information that wasn’t me. That was yo’ momma. Bust ya bubble. Shut up. Good night. Eavesdroppa.

PK’S DAUGHTER sings “Put It In Your Mouth” as PK exits her room. CAMERA FOLLOWS PK DOWN the hallway to his BEDROOM. He enters the door.

    PK
    Who she learnin’ this crap from?
CLOSE UP ON FLATSCREEN TV — We are watching THE LEECHES scene from the 80’s movie “STAND BY ME” play on the TV MONITOR.

DAISY, minus her braces sits on an enormous bed, feeding a bottle to a baby CHIMPANZEE. She’s a Veterinarian. She and PK are man and wife. Daisy sings amongst herself.

DAISY
(singing)
PUT IT IN YA’ MOUTH! PUT IT IN YA’ MOUTH!

PK
Don’t quit ya day job. Y’ready for bed? It’s Mr. nasty time.

PK blast “My Prerogative” by Bobby Brown from a BEATZ PILL. PK does a few raunchy Bobby Brown thrust dances. Daisy giggles. The CHIMP grabs PK by the leg and happily smiles as it HUMPS away at PK’s Leg. Daisy and the BABY CHIMP laugh as the Chimp happily HUMPS away at PK leg.

THE DOOR CLOSES ON OUR FACES.

THE END.

We hear “Boys To Men” by New Edition play over the ENDING CREDITS. The moral to this classic song is about coming of age. Something the “Class of 96” group of friends have done on their journeys to adulthood. They’ve all learned to mature and accomplish over the years. And life as we know it will go on that way.