

Hustle  
by  
El Faithful

FADE IN:

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING

Dog Barks. Still early in the morning, the hood is quiet. We see cars parked outside in front of each houses.

INT. BREANA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Over the radio we hear news about racing. On the wall of the room there are different Medals hanging, next to the bed on the right is a glass showcase and in it we see different TROPHIES standing on different cases

Alarm Beeps. On the bed side table on the left there is the alarm beeping 6:00. On the table too is a little sized frame picture and an Mp3 player

INSERT PICTURE

A GIRL, 18, sitting in the middle with a trophy in her hands, her mom standing on her right and her father standing on her left, all smiling to the camera.

A YOUNG HAND comes from under the blanket and hits on the alarm

Alarm Stops abruptly. The hand pulls down the blanket from her face

BREANA JONES, 21, light skinned, average, a runner with athletic body, black hair, opens her eyes, she moans and she uses the back of her palm to clean her eyes

She gets up from the bed, stretches her hand above her head, she yawns again, she taps on the MP3 player

Rap Music On.

She nods to the beat and sluggishly walks into the bedroom.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Everything moving so fast. BREANA brushes her teeth for a moment. Shows in the shower with her towel across her chest. She puts on the shower and throws the towel on the screen.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

She steps out of her closet all dressed up for school.

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MICHAEL JONES, 45, dark, average and a little huge body build, dressed up in BLACK SUIT and ready for work, sits in his dining chair having breakfast. With a cup of coffee in his hand, his eyes looking at a newspaper on his side on the table and a saucer of sliced bread

REGINA JONES, 33, light skinned, beautiful, comes out of the kitchen with a cup of juice for herself

REGINA  
(Yelling)  
Breana come down and have your breakfast. You don't wanna be late again.

BREANA (O.S)  
I'm comin' mom.

REGINA walks to her side of the table, she sits

REGINA  
(She takes a sip)  
She is always so late for breakfast like everyday.

MICHAEL nods, he sips his coffee too, still looking at the newspaper

MICHAEL  
Maybe she's got a lot to do every morning before coming out for breakfast.

He takes another sip from his coffee

REGINA  
Speak for her, as usual.

He looks at REGINA

MICHAEL  
Isn't that my job as her father, to speak for her?

REGINA  
Isn't that the only thing you do?

MICHAEL smiles and looks back at his newspaper.

BREANA comes in from her room hanging her back pack and her head phones hanging on her neck

BREANA  
Morning Pops. Morning Ma.

REGINA/MICHAEL  
Morning.

She walks to her side of the table. She pulls out her chair and she sits taking off her back pack, she places it on another chair next to her. She looks in front of her table

BREANA  
Great Ma, called me out for breakfast when there is none for me.

REGINA  
I'll go get it for you.

She gets up

REGINA (CONT'D)  
You want coffee or tea?

BREANA  
Tea please.

REGINA start leaving the dining room. BREANA takes two slices of bread from her DAD's plates, she picks up the Jam and a spoon and she starts spreading on the bread

BREANA (CONT'D)  
How was your night, Pops?

MICHAEL still looking at the newspaper

MICHAEL  
Great. At least it wasn't me who got home very late last night.

MICHAEL finally looks at BREANA. BREANA still spreading jam on her bread

BREANA  
Come on pops, you know I had to train. Just kinda trained a little overtime yesterday, that's all.

She drops the spoon in the jam, she puts the bread in her mouth and takes a big bite

MICHAEL  
What about other days, you train overtime too?

BREANA  
 (mouthful)  
 I think so.

MICHAEL  
 Your mom just keeps complaining.

BREANA says nothing. MICHAEL takes a sip from his cup and looks back at his newspaper

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
 How are things going with your training?

BREANA  
 Good, I guess.

REGINA comes in with a cup of tea on one hand and a saucer of slices bread on the other hand. She walks to BREANA and drops them in her front

REGINA  
 Here.

BREANA  
 Thanks Ma.

REGINA starts walking over to her seat.

BREANA finishes up with the slices of bread, she picks up two more slices of bread from her saucer, picks up the spoon and starts adding jam to them

REGINA  
 (to BREANA)  
 Did you sleep well baby?

BREANA  
 Yea, I did. What about you?

REGINA  
 Of course. Except you had me worried all night. Where were you?

BREANA  
 I was training. You know I got to train.

She takes another big bite of bread

BREANA (CONT'D)  
 (mouthful)  
 I'm fine, Ma. You don't need to worry 'bout me.

She sips her tea from her cup. REGINA watches her for a moment

REGINA

Baby I care about you. I don't like the idea of you training alone and all that, am not comfortable with it.

BREANA

(chuckles)

But am comfortable with it. Am not complaining.

REGINA

Am your mother. Breana I know what is best for you... at least sometimes.

BREANA takes another bite and a sip from her cup

BREANA

What do you mean, Ma.

MICHAEL

Breana what your mom is trying to say is that you need someone to help you train. Someone like a coach.

BREANA

Okay. But I don't need no help from nobody, I can train on my own.

REGINA

But baby I still insist you get a coach so all these late night coming home will stop.

BREANA

Okay, fine. I'll stop coming home late but am gettin' no coach.

MICHAEL

Breana you have to listen to your mom.

BREANA drops her cup

BREANA

I think am done with breakfast. I need to head out now, I don't wanna be late for school.

She picks up her bag and gets up

BREANA (CONT'D)  
See you guys later.

MICHAEL  
Let me drop you off then.

BREANA  
Cool. Wait for you in the car.

She hangs her bag and starts leaving. REGINA watches her walk away

REGINA  
You know I still insists she gets a coach for her own sake. Why can't she understand?

REGINA takes a deep breath. MICHAEL picks up the newspaper, he folds it and places it on the table again. He gets up, walks behind REGINA and starts rubbing her shoulders softly

MICHAEL  
Honey, you worry too much. Don't worry, she will come to her senses one day and see things the same way we do and besides she is grown enough to handle herself.

REGINA  
Taking her side again, aren't you?

MICHAEL  
Yea, But just to calm you.

REGINA smiles

REGINA  
I hope she really knows what she is doing?

MICHAEL stops rubbing her shoulders and moves a little to the side of his chair looking at her

MICHAEL  
Of course she does. She is just like her pops.

REGINA laughs softly

REGINA  
You are right. Just like her pops.

MICHAEL  
I have to get going. So dinner  
tonight?

REGINA  
(chuckles)  
You're picking me up.

MICHAEL  
(smiling)  
Sure. See you later baby.

He kisses her forehead and starts leaving

REGINA  
Have a nice day.

MICHAEL  
I will. And you too.

He finally leaves the dining room. REGINA takes a deep  
breath.

EXT. COLLEGE - LATER

In the background, people walk in, some drive in, in cars,  
bicycles and some walk in fours or threes. MICHAEL BLACK  
CAMRY drives in, it stops in front of the walkway to class

INT. MICHAEL'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

BREANA looks around the school through the window

MICHAEL  
Are you okay?

BREANA  
(nodding)  
Mhm hmm! Am okay.

She looks at her Dad

MICHAEL  
Alright. You be a good girl, stay  
in class and come home straight  
after school.

BREANA  
(scoffs)  
Are you talking to me like that  
pops? Come on Pops, am not five  
years old anymore.



MICHAEL

Am only making sure you are safe.

BREANA

Alright. Alright. I heard you sir.  
I'll be home right after school.

MICHAEL

Thank you.

BREANA

See you later pops.

She takes off the seat belt, opens the car door and..

EXT. COLLEGE - CONTINUOUS

...She steps out of the car and she shuts the door.

Engine Starts. MICHEAL drives off. BREANA waves. She looks at the car for a moment, she starts walking towards the class.

Her friends LILA , 22, average, light skinned, and MIMI, 21, dark skinned, a little taller waits for her almost close to the building

LILA/MIMI

(feeling happy)

Hey girl!

BREANA

Hey

She meets up with them and stops to stand with them. She stands facing the road, while LILA and MIMI stand facing her

LILA

That was your dad dropping you off again?

BREANA

Yea, the guy loves doing it. Let him do what he loves doing.

MIMI

Wish I got my dad dropping me off every day. That'd be cool.

BREANA  
 There is nothing cool in it,  
 except you got your Pops telling  
 you  
 (mimics her dad)  
 "be a good girl and be home early"

MIMI and LILA laughs

LILA  
 Shit. He tells you that?

BREANA  
 He sure does. And it is crazy.

LILA  
 It really is crazy. Very crazy.

MIMI  
 It's not crazy to me. It makes you  
 look like one of them college big  
 girls, having your driver drop you  
 off at school everyday. sounds  
 cool to me.

BREANA  
 Cool but he is my pops and not my  
 driver.

MIMI  
 Nobody is calling your pops your  
 driver.

BREANA  
 I know that.

She looks over MIMI's shoulders for a second with her mouth  
 wide open

BREANA (CONT'D)  
 (looking surprised)  
 Whoa!

MIMI and LILA turn to see what she is looking at.

A white, beautiful and expensive car parks in front, the  
 DRIVER comes down, he walks to the back seat carrying a  
 beautiful pink bag with CHANEL written boldly on it

BREANA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
 What a car!

MIMI  
 I love the bag.

LILA  
Who the hell is that?

The DRIVER opens the back door.

In Slow Motion. MILEY, 21, White skinned, white hair, BREANA race rival comes out of the door. The DRIVER gives her bag to her, she takes it. Still in slow motion, she starts walking towards the Girls.

BREANA, LILA and MIMI follow her with their eyes

MILEY stops in front of the girls, she twirls her hair to the back, gives a fake smile to the girls and starts walking again.

The girls keep looking at her until she enters the building.

Slow Motion Stops.

Still looking at her direction

BREANA  
The bad bitch is back.

MIMI  
What does she want this time?

BREANA  
Who knows? Maybe a rough semester.

LILA  
Nobody is letting her ruin this semester.  
(shaking her head)  
Nobody.

BREANA  
Lila you said same thing last time and guess who took home the trophy?

LILA  
That was last time, this is this time and I mean it now.

BREANA  
I bet you do. Come on.

They start walking to the class building too.

INT. CLASSROOM - LATER

On the white board written in marker is BIOCHEMISTRY and under it is LIPIDS.

A MALE WHITE ADULT LECTURER stands in front of the classroom. In the middle front row seat is MILEY, on the same line but the third to the last seat is BREANA paying attention to MILEY

On BREANA left hand on the same row is LILA, and in her front is MIMI all looking at MILEY.

On the back seat close to the wall is JAKE, 24, dark skinned, handsome, tall, Mohawk haircut and pink lips, and plays basketball leans on his seat staring at BREANA

LECTURER  
(teaching the class)  
Well like I said, Lipids are  
Biogenic amines. They are soluble  
in water and insoluble in polar  
solvents like ethanol, chloroform,  
ethyl ether.....

MIMI leans her head a little to the back, BREANA leans forward to her

MIMI  
(whispering)  
What is she doing here?

BREANA  
(whispers too)  
Learning biochemistry.

LILA leans her head towards BREANA too

LILA  
(whispering)  
I don't know what she thinks she  
is doing, but I do hate her.

MILEY turns back to the girls, she gives them another fake smile and turns to the front again

MIMI  
(gasp softly)  
Did you see that?

LILA  
(still whispering)  
Would you call that learning?

BREANA  
(whispering)  
I can't tell.

They sit properly and pretend to be paying attention

LECTURER  
They are also classified into simple and complex lipids. Lipids have so many importance but we will be looking at the importance of lipids in our next class. Any questions so far?

The class say nothing

He gathers his books and starts leaving

LECTURER (CONT'D)  
Have a good day.

He leaves the class. The students start packing their bags and having conversation

BREANA putting her books into her bag. MIMI leans her head backwards again

MIMI  
Uhm Breana, why is she coming over here?

BREANA looks up and sees MILEY walking towards her with two other WHITE GIRLS walking beside her like bodyguards

MILEY  
Hello

BREANA uninterested, still putting her books in her bag

JAKE watches them from his seat

BREANA  
What do you want?

MILEY  
Stop acting like you don't know me. Pretending like you don't ain't taking you no where.

BREANA  
Cool. And I just asked you what you want.

MILEY laughs, the two other girls join her. They stop laughing

MILEY

Well, I just came over to say  
Hello.

BREANA zips up her bag and drops it on her table. She looks  
up at MILEY

BREANA

You did well. Very nice of you to  
be nice.

MILEY

Yea. I also wanna tell you that I  
know about you running in the  
school's race next month.

BREANA

Everybody know 'bout it

MILEY

I'm just trying to let you know  
that am in the game.

BREANA

(she shrugs her  
shoulders)

So?

MILEY

(becoming serious)

So I want you to watch out for me.

BREANA examines MILEY for a moment and laughs quietly

BREANA

Who are you?

MILEY sighs tiredly

MILEY

(hoarse voice)

Let me make it easy.

She places both hands on BREANA'S table, LILA and MIMI  
stand up, their hands folding across their chest, looking  
at MILEY in a very angry way

MILEY looks at the girls, she smiles, she takes her hands  
off the table

MILEY (CONT'D)

(normal voice)

You are going down Breana. I am  
bringing you down. You are a  
failure girl.

LILA  
(to MILEY)  
Watch it bitch.

MILEY looks at LILA without saying a word

BREANA  
Great. You are right. I can't wait to go down. I hope you bring me down. And lemme remind you, It's not an Olympic race anyways so please, do not kill yourself over it.

MILEY  
Lets wait until then and see what it really is. I hope you don't sign out.

BREANA  
Nah, I ain't. I look forward to seeing you too.

MILEY  
Word of advice, make sure to train hard. You don't know who you up against.

She fakes another smile, looks at LILA, LILA gives her a serious look. She stops smiling and starts leaving, the two girls follow suit

LILA  
Who does she think she is? She doesn't scare me.

BREANA  
Me neither.  
(she smiles)  
Thanks.

LILA  
It's nothing.

MIMI  
We got your back B. But I swear am gonna cut the bitch's face next time.

BREANA  
Let it go. She ain't worth it.

She picks up her bag and gets up from her seat

BREANA (CONT'D)  
Let's bounce.

They pick their bags and start leaving

JAKE smiles watching them leave.

EXT. STREET - MORNING

BREANA wearing her headphone, a workout sneaker and her workout outfit running down the empty street.

EXT. COLLEGE - LATER

BREANA walking to the class building, almost leaping. She meets up with MIMI. They keep walking up together

BREANA  
Hey!

MIMI  
Morning B.

BREANA  
What's up? Where Lila at?

MIMI  
Dunno. Told me she'll be running late today. Your Dad didn't drop you off today?

BREANA  
Yea, he had to leave for work very early this morning.

They see MILEY in her workout outfit too and her earphone stuck into her ears, running round the school.

They stop walking to watch her

BREANA (CONT'D)  
You've got to be kidding me.

MIMI  
Isn't that Miley? God! The bitch is serious.

BREANA  
Why she is doing that during school hour? Ain't she got a training time or place?



MIMI

Who knows, maybe she is just showing off. Kinda like a way to say 'prepare Breana Jones 'cause am coming for you''

BREANA looks at MIMI and shrugs her shoulders, she looks back at MILEY

BREANA

She doesn't move me. She got to do better than running round the school.

MIMI

Yea, she ain't got nothing on you.

BREANA

Not even a leg.

They laugh and start walking.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

BREANA enters the kitchen in her workout outfit, her headphone on her head and sweating. She takes of the headphone, hangs it on her neck, she walks to the refrigerator.

She opens it, brings out a bottle of water, she closes the fridge and starts opening the bottle.

REGINA enters the Kitchen. She leans on the door

REGINA

You home already?

BREANA turns to her mom

BREANA

Yes, Ma. Didn't have to train that much today.

She drinks from the water bottle. She covers the bottle, opens the fridge and puts the water in the fridge and closes it again.

She turns back to her Mom

REGINA

You look okay.

BREANA

Yea, am okay.

She walks to the table in the middle of the kitchen. She pulls out a chair and sits

BREANA (CONT'D)  
Pops off to work already?

REGINA  
Yea, he is.

She starts walking to the table

REGINA (CONT'D)  
He's got this serious meeting with an agent.

She gets to the table, pulls out a seat facing BREANA and she sits

BREANA.  
That is my pops for you. Always doing his job right.

REGINA  
Yea, he does.

They say nothing for a moment

REGINA (CONT'D)  
I heard about the game coming up in a few weeks.

BREANA  
It ain't no game. It's just a school race except Miley is tryna make it look like a big deal.

REGINA  
Miley? Again? What does she want this time?

BREANA  
What else? Race me.

REGINA  
That little girl must got some damn mind and I know you are ready to take her too

BREANA  
Am always ready.

REGINA

I know you are always ready baby and your dad and I are always here for you. But baby to be perfectly ready for this game it has to take a lot than you just training alone.

BREANA

This is the point where you tell me to get a coach right?

REGINA

Yea, because that is what you need.

BREANA

Ma, I done told you I got this on my own. If you and pops don't believe I can do this alone then who else can?

REGINA

I know. I know you got this but I want the best for you. I wanna help you.

BREANA

You can help me by believing I got this first. I don't need no coach.

REGINA.

You do. You think you don't but you do. Do you know any runner who has made without a coach or two?

BREANA gets up

BREANA

You are right, I don't but let me tell you something 'bout me you don't know, I like my life very solo and I ain't doing no coach thing. You can tell that to my pops.

She starts leaving. REGINA watches her leave.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Chattering, students laughing and talking. Some stand in groups chatting with each other.

LILA sits on her table facing BREANA who is sitting on her seat. MIMI stands next to LILA, behind them is a group of four boys

LILA  
You missed out last night B. It was one hell of a night.

MIMI  
It was fun. There was a lot to drink and the Jam was a bang plus my own very own special, the pretty boys.

BREANA/LILA  
Pretty boys?

MIMI  
Yea. you know I like them pretty. Can't go a party without them.

DANIEL, one of the boys standing behind, he turns to the girls

DANIEL  
Can you go to a party with me there? You know am pretty.

MIMI  
Nobody was talking to you Daniel, come off it.

DANIEL  
Oh! That is a little harsh.

The boys laugh. DANIEL turns back to his boys

LILA  
(to BREANA)  
Guess who was at the party.

BREANA thinks for a moment

BREANA  
I don't know. You tell me.

LILA  
It was Miley. The Miley.

BREANA  
(looking surprised)  
What? I thought she doesn't hang out with a bunch of us.

MIMI  
I thought so too.

LILA  
I think she was only looking for  
trouble. God help her you wasn't  
there.

BREANA  
I was fucking busy at home.

MIMI  
She was a party destroyer. I hate  
her more.

BREANA  
She doesn't deserve it.

Another MALE LECTURER comes in. The class settles, they all  
start taking their seats.

BREANA looks at her side, she sees JAKE starring and  
smiling. She pretends not to see him, she faces her front  
again.

INT. CLASSROOM - LATER

After lectures, the Students start leaving the class for  
lunch.

LILA and MIMI waits up for BREANA to pack up her books

MIMI  
Dude, hurry up am starving.

LILA  
Me too. We don't have all day.

BREANA  
You guys go on. I'll meet you up.

LILA  
Okay.

LILA and MIMI starts leaving. BREANA still packing her  
books, she finally puts them in her bag and zips it

She gets up. JAKE walks up to her.

JAKE  
Hey!

BREANA looks at him for a moment, she looks around the  
class. JAKE follows her eyes, she looks at him again

BREANA  
(Surprised)  
Mhm!

JAKE  
Are you okay?

BREANA  
Are you talkin' to me ?

JAKE  
(chuckles)  
Who does it look like am talking  
to? Is there a ghost in here? Of  
course am talkin' to you.

BREANA  
I see it now.

JAKE  
So like I want to talk to you  
about something.

BREANA  
Okay. What you wanna talk 'bout?

JAKE  
(chuckles)  
See you seem pretty cool to me.

BREANA  
That's 'cause am cool.

JAKE  
(chuckles)  
Cool.  
And I wanna be friends with this  
cool girl who knows she is cool.  
(OFF: BREANA laughs) and I mean  
that.

BREANA  
Really?

JAKE  
Yea, like cool friends. Get to  
hang out with you and your other  
friends.

BREANA  
You mean Lila and Mimi?

JAKE looks surprised

JAKE  
Are they the only friends you got?

BREANA  
They are the only good friends I  
got.

JAKE nods

JAKE  
That sounds mutual to me.

BREANA  
It is mutual.

They say nothing for a moment

BREANA (CONT'D)  
I'll tell my friends 'bout you and  
get to hear what they got to say.  
You know, I don't get to meet  
anybody, make them part of the  
group without letting my girls  
know and expect them to be good  
with it.

JAKE  
I know what you mean. It's fine  
with me.

BREANA laughs shyly

BREANA  
Cool. I'll see you later.

She starts leaving

JAKE  
And good luck on your race. You  
got it.

She smiles. Nods slowly, without saying a word she walks  
off.

INT. CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS

LILA and MIMI sits next to each other in their table having  
lunch

BREANA joins them with her tray of food in her hand, she  
sits facing the girls

MIMI  
What took you so long?

BREANA smiles, ducking her head

MIMI and LILA look at themselves and back at BREANA

LILA  
Why you smiling that hard, you  
'bout to break your face or what?

BREANA  
(still ducking)  
Am not smiling.

MIMI  
(chuckles)  
You are smiling. What's up?

BREANA says nothing. LILA and MIMI look at her waiting for an answer

BREANA  
It's Jake.

LILA  
What about Jake?

BREANA  
He thinks am cool and he wanna be  
friends.

MIMI claps quietly but excitedly. LILA screams quietly too

MIMI  
Awww!

BREANA  
You guys stop.

LILA  
I have always known Jake likes  
you. I see the way he looks at you  
in class everyday like the way I  
look at chocolate.

BREANA  
Stop saying that. He didn't say he  
likes me, he said he wants to be  
friends, that's all.

MIMI  
Why would anyone wanna be friends  
with you if they don't like you?  
He is totally into you.

BREANA  
He is not.



MIMI

I think you are getting a real gig  
this time.

BREANA

It's not a gig. He wants to hang  
out with us and I told him I've  
got to let you girls know before  
deciding anything.

MIMI

What?

LILA

Are you outta your mind? Go back I  
tell him we good.

BREANA

I will but you got to stop talking  
'bout it.

LILA and MIMI pretend to be quite. They start laughing.

MILEY walks to BREANA'S table with her TWO GIRLS all  
carrying their tray of food

MILEY

Don't you got a Race to prepare  
for?

BREANA

That's some shit I do not want to  
worry myself 'bout. Glad to see  
you are working hard.

MILEY

Matter of fact I am. I got myself  
so many coaches and trainers just  
to make sure am ready for this.  
Who is your coach?

BREANA

I don't got none. I am my own  
coach.

MILEY laughs, the girls join her too

MILEY

You got no coach or a trainer and  
you think you can beat me  
(she laughs again)  
You must be joking.

BREANA

You know what? Why won't you leave me the hell alone? Go mind your business just like am minding mine.

MILEY

Sure, I will mind my business. Word of advice, get a coach.

BREANA

Word of advice, get to relax.

MILEY and the Girls walk away

MIMI

(mimics MILEY)

'get a couch'

LILA

That white bitch is crazy. Don't listen to her.

BREANA.

It doesn't trouble me.

LILA

It shouldn't. Don't ever think 'bout it. Miley is nothing compared to you.

BREANA

You are just telling me this 'cause am your friend. Thanks anyway.

LILA

I tells the truth a lot.

BREANA

I hope you are right 'bout me?

LILA

You are not scared Breana. You have been running all your life.

MIMI

You will be fine B.

BREANA gives a dull smile and nods her head slightly.

EXT. COLLEGE STADIUM - DAY

MAN ON SPEAKER

Students, parents, visitors, and more people get their seats in the stadium. Not much of a crowd but at least there are lots of people in the stadium ready to watch the school's race.

On the tracks, six girls including MILEY standing in their tracks, jogging and getting prepared. MILEY stands in track three while track four is left open for BREANA.

BREANA stands four steps from the track with LILA AND MIMI.

BREANA looks nervous

LILA

What are you doing right now?  
Don't tell me you are nervous?

BREANA

I am nervous. This is like very stupid and I cannot believe am doing something this stupid. God!

BREANA bites her lips so hard, she swallows hardly

MIMI

B come on, relax. Not like you haven't done it before. You always do this.

BREANA

Did you hear me? I said this is stupid. Miley and her bitch life is making me do something this stupid. I feel like I shouldn't do it anymore.

MIMI

Breana don't say that. Please.

LILA

Look around you B. Everyone is here to see you run. Your parents are here too.

BREANA looks to her left in the crowd and sees her MOM and DAD smiling and waving to her. She gives a weak smile turns back to the girls

LILA (CONT'D)

You don't wanna mess things up.

MIMI

(whispering)  
And Jake is here too.

BREANA raises her eyes a little and there is JAKE giving her a baby wave and a little smile.

BREANA smiles shyly

BREANA  
You are a crazy jerk, Mi.

MIMI  
Thank you.

LILA  
So you wanna do this or not?

BREANA hesitates. She looks at LILA, then at MIMI and back at LILA. They look at her waiting for an answer

BREANA  
(exhales)  
Yea, I wanna do this.

LILA  
I know you got it.

MIMI  
I love you but let me get this for you.

She takes off BREANA'S headphone. BREANA smiles

BREANA  
Thanks Mi.

LILA  
And don't worry we will be cheering you up, very loud.

MIMI  
Very, very loud.

LILA/MIMI  
Good luck!

They start walking to get their seat.

BREANA watch them for a moment. She takes her eyes off them and finds herself looking at JAKE. His eyes catches up with hers, she looks away quickly

BREANA walks to her track. She looks a little lost

VOICE ON SPEAKER  
On your marks...

The girls take their marks.

VOICE ON SPEAKER (CONT'D)

Get set.

The girls get set. Whistle Blows. The girls take off.

We watch them run. BREANA is taking the lead with MILEY running up behind her. We see her parents cheering, we see LILA and MIMI standing up also cheering and clapping, we see Jake smiling.

In slow motion. All of a sudden, half way to the finish line, BREANA slows down, MILEY takes the lead. BREANA stops

CROWD CHEERING

We see the smile disappear from her parents face, they get up in surprise. LILA and MIMI also stop cheering, they look at each other in surprise.

MIMI

(mouthing to LILA)

What happened?

MILEY finishes the race first. People cheer. BREANA starts walking away. LILA and MIMI runs up to her. BREANA says nothing. She walks away in slow motion.

INT. BREANA'S SITTING ROOM - LATER

Door Opens. BREANA barges in, she throws her bag on the couch

MICHAEL enters. REGINA follows after

MICHAEL

(sounding angry)

What was that over there?

REGINA stands behind, calming him down

REGINA

Michael?

BREANA

(crying)

I don't know

MICHAEL

No, I think you know something but you ain't letting us know. What happened to you? I thought you always wanted to do this?

BREANA

I don't know anymore pops. I don't know what I wanna do anymore.

MICHAEL

You love running. I have always watched you run since you were a kid.

BREANA

I only did it to make you happy pops. This is bullshit to me now. Running is bullshit to me.

MICHAEL

Since when did all this turn to be 'cause of me. You've been doing this for a long time now.

BREANA

I just got to realize it. Every time I run all I think is making you proud. I don't think 'bout me but you pops.

MICHAEL

Then why quit now?

BREANA

It doesn't feel right no more.

MICHAEL opens his mouth to say something but he closes his mouth. REGINA pats his shoulder, he calms down

MICHAEL

Look child you are strong. You got my heart. If you don't wanna talk 'bout it, fine. But I want you to take up the challenge and fight it.

BREANA

(sniffles)

I can't

MICHAEL

Then you need help. If you can't talk to us then talk to somebody.

BREANA

(yells)

I don't need help. This is over. I quit.

REGINA

(gasps softly)

Breana it hasn't gotten to that.  
Maybe you should sleepover it,  
wake up the next morning and tell  
us if you still feel the same way  
about it.

BREANA

No, Mom. At least I won't have you  
both bug me 'bout gettin' any  
coach 'cause I won't be needing  
them no more.

She walks away. MICHAEL looks at REGINA. He sighs deeply.

INT. BREANA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Door Opens. BREANA enters. She bangs the door behind her.

She falls on the bed with her face and sobs hard.

INT. MICHAEL'S KITCHEN - DAY

BREANA wearing her headphone and getting food from the  
fridge. She brings out a packet of cereal and a bottle of  
milk. She closes the fridge with her leg

She places the cereal and milk on the table, she pulls out  
a chair and sits

She pours the cereal into a bowl plate on the table, she  
pours milk too and stirs with a spoon

She starts to spoon the food into her mouth, again and  
again. She puts down the spoon, dips her hand into her jean  
trouser pocket and brings out her phone, browsing through  
it she wolfs down another spoon

REGINA enters the kitchen, she stands at the door for a  
moment watching BREANA eat. She walks to the table, pulls  
out a chair and sits

BREANA takes off her headphone. They say nothing for a  
moment

REGINA

Hey!

BREANA

Hey!

REGINA  
Don't you got school this morning?

BREANA  
I do but am not going today.

REGINA  
Why not?

BREANA  
After what happened you expect me  
to show my face to Miley like am  
fine. Nah, I don't feel like.

She takes another spoonful while her MOM watches her

REGINA  
You also don't feel like training?

BREANA  
There is no point training  
anymore.

She takes another spoon. REGINA says nothing for a moment

REGINA  
Honey, you can do better than  
this. 'cause you lose to someone  
doesn't make you a loser. You can  
try again.

BREANA drops her spoon

BREANA  
Ma, please. I don't wanna talk  
'bout it.

REGINA  
If you don't how do I know what  
your problem is? Am your mother  
and you don't expect me to sit and  
act like I don't care when  
something is killing you inside.

BREANA  
I told you, am fine.

She gets up, picks up the packet of cereal and milk, she  
walks to the fridge

REGINA  
How do I know that when you don't  
talk to me.



BREANA says nothing. She opens the fridge, puts the cereal and milk in it

REGINA (CONT'D)  
What happened to the relationship  
we are supposed to have Breana?

BREANA walks to the table, picks up her bowl of food and starts leaving without saying a word

REGINA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Breana?

She stops walking and turns back to her MOM

BREANA  
What?

REGINA sighs

REGINA  
Why are you doing this?

BREANA  
Am not doing anything. I told you  
am fine. And would you please stop  
trying to force words out of my  
mouth 'cause there is nothing  
there.

REGINA  
Am your mother.

BREANA  
Then you'd understand when I say I  
wanna be alone.

She walks away. REGINA exhales and leans completely on her chair

REGINA  
(to herself)  
God knows I tried.

INT. BREANA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DOOR OPENS. she enters, closes the door behind her. She relaxes her back on the door

BREANA  
(exhaling quietly)  
Fuck!

She walks to her table, she puts on her phone and drops on the table. She sits on her bed eating

Phone Beeps

MIMI (ON PHONE)  
 Hey girl. Called you like a thousand times but it's not going through. What happened to you? I wanna know you are okay. Call me please.

Phone Beeps again

LILA (ON PHONE)  
 Hey B! What's up with you? I know things are bad but you really got to talk to somebody okay. On my way to school, call you when I get there.

Phone Beeps again

It stops for a minute. PHONE BEEPS again

JAKE (ON PHONE)  
 Hey, it's Jake

She looks at the phone very surprised.

BREANA  
 Jake?

JAKE (ON PHONE)  
 This might look weird but yeah I got your number. I don't usually sneak up on a girl but I don't know why am doing it.

BREANA laughs

JAKE (CONT'D)  
 I called but I got no reply. I don't know what happened but I do believe in you.  
 (he pauses)  
 Call me when you get this. Bye.

Phone Beeps again.

BREANA  
 (soft chuckles)  
 He wants me to call him.

BREANA groans softly. Drops her food on the table and lays on her back in bed.

INT. MICHEAL'S OFFICE - DAY

He leans on his chair, his right hand touching his chin filled with thoughts

PETER, 42, white skinned, British with British accent, comes in. He stands at the door looking at MICHAEL. He knocks on the door

MICHAEL didn't make a move.

PETER  
Michael?

No answer from MICHAEL. He is still in thoughts

PETER (CONT'D)  
Michael Jones.

MICHAEL startles, he comes to his sense. He sits up and clears his throat

MICHAEL  
Peter. Hey! come in.

PETER coming in

PETER  
Bro, what's with the look on your face?

MICHAEL  
Am stressed out.

PETER goes for a seat, he sits

PETER  
Problems at home with your wife?

MICHAEL  
Nah, not with my wife.

PETER  
So there is problem at home? Talk to me about it. Am the problem solver.

MICHAEL  
You are no problem solver. Matter of fact you make things worst the very moment you get involved.

PETER robs his chin

PETER

When have I ever made things worst  
for you. I just end up laughing at  
your jokes.

MICHAEL gives him a serious look

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh! They weren't jokes.

MICHAEL

That's your problem, you think  
everything is a joke. You see this  
face right here..

MICHAEL gives another serious face

PETER

Yea!

MICHAEL

This is my serious face, you  
should be damn careful when you  
see this 'cause it's serious.

PETER nods

PETER

Yea, I got it. You look scary  
right now.

MICHAEL

That's the idea boy.

They both start laughing

PETER

So you wanna talk 'bout it to a  
brother?

MICHAEL sighs deeply. He stands up, walks over to PETER and  
sits on the other seat next to PETER

MICHAEL

How would you feel when you know  
there's something going on with  
your daughter but she just  
wouldn't talk to you 'bout it?

PETER

Probably feels like she doesn't trust you and you know what it feels when your own daughter doesn't trust you. It's like a stab right in the heart.

PETER touches his heart

MICHAEL

Why can't she trust me? Am her father, if she can't trust me who else can she trust besides her mom?

PETER

Maybe she got things in her own control.

MICHAEL

Or maybe not. She quitting on something she loves very much does not look like getting things in control to me. Something is wrong and she ain't telling me.

PETER

Maybe she is growing to love her own things. It's puberty.

MICHAEL sighs weakly

MICHAEL

It's not puberty. She is above puberty age.

PETER

What? For real?  
(OFF: MICHAEL nods)  
Is Breana getting older than me or something? Damn!

MICHAEL laughs. PETER looks at him for a moment

PETER (CONT'D)

You are my man Mike, I have known you all my life and I know one thing for sure 'bout you. You make things happen man. If Breana is quitting on something she loves, then I know nobody who can talk to her back into doing it except her father.

MICHAEL says nothing for a moment

MICHAEL  
I have tried but she doesn't wanna  
talk to me.

PETER  
(chuckles)  
Didn't you hear me? I say you make  
things happen. So you go make  
things happen.

MICHAEL laughs

MICHAEL  
You know this is the second time  
you are telling me something like  
this. Thanks man.

PETER  
Am your man. Remind me the first  
thing I did for you again.

MICHAEL  
You pushed me to ask Regina out in  
college. You gave me the flowers I  
gave to her.

PETER starts laughing

PETER  
Son of a bitch.

MICHAEL joins him.

INT. MICHAEL'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MICHAEL sits on a sofa with his laptop on the table and a  
cup of coffee next to it

He operates on his laptop, he pauses to sip coffee from his  
cup

BREANA comes in from upstairs, walking down the door

BREANA  
Later pops.

MICHAEL  
Breana, wait a minute. We got to  
talk.

She stops and turns to look at him

BREANA  
Can't it wait till I get back?

MICHAEL  
No, it can't. It has to be now.

BREANA  
But pops we stay in this house  
together, we can talk some other  
time.

She turns to leave

MICHAEL  
Breana!

BREANA exhales, she turns to her Dad again. He points to a  
single couch next to him

She takes another sharp breathe and starts walking to the  
couch

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
This won't take long.

BREANA sits, she looks intense

MICHAEL drops his cup of coffee and closes his laptop. He  
exhales and look at BREANA for a moment

MICHAEL finally speaks

MICHAEL  
Don't you think you are taking  
things a little too far?

BREANA  
(getting confused)  
Too far?

MICHAEL  
Yea, this is too far. Quitting on  
racing is too far.  
(he exhales)  
You are right, I made you do it.  
But all these years I never  
thought you were still doing  
'cause of me. I thought you were  
starting to love it.

BREANA  
I thought I was.

MICHEAL  
You lost for the first time  
doesn't make you hate the game, it  
makes you stronger. Sometimes we  
gotta lose.

BREANA  
But I didn't lose, I..

She exhales and pauses

MICHAEL  
Why can't you just talk 'bout it?

BREANA  
'cause it's nothing.

MICHAEL  
Why are you backing out if it is  
nothing?

BREANA  
I ain't backing out.

MICHAEL  
That's exactly what you are doing.  
You are backing out. Quitting is  
same thing as backing out. I don't  
know what happened out there but  
it's not a good reason for you to  
quit. Lemme ask you a question.  
How many times have you heard  
'bout someone quitting after they  
lose to someone?

BREANA says nothing

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Most of these champions you see  
today did not become champions by  
winning everyday, sometimes they  
lose their race but they never  
quit. You cannot be a champion if  
you don't lose. I don't want you  
to make mistakes.

BREANA  
I ain't making no mistakes.

MICHAEL  
You are making mistakes and as  
your father I wanna help you  
correct them.

BREANA  
I don't want help..

...REGINA enters the sitting room from her bedroom, she  
leans on the door holding her kimono across her chest...



BREANA (CONT'D)  
 ...I can handle myself.

MICHAEL  
 That's the problem with you, you think you always got it but you don't.

BREANA  
 I got it.

MICHAEL  
 Na, you don't got it Breana, maybe you do but not this time. I am your guardian, I am here to help you.

BREANA  
 Pops, I think I am old enough to do what I want with my life.

MICHAEL  
 But I can't watch you throw it away when I can help you keep it.

BREANA  
 There is nothing left to keep.

She gets up

BREANA (CONT'D)  
 Maybe you are right. Maybe this whole thing was a bad idea, I mean still living with you is a bad idea. No matter how bad it may look I don't wanna leave. So don't make me.  
 (quietly)  
 Am sorry pops.

She starts leaving, MICHAEL watch her leave DOOR OPENS and CLOSES.

REGINA walks up to him, she sits next to him

MICHAEL  
 You are right, she is still a child.

REGINA smiles

REGINA  
 I am so proud of you.

She kisses him on the lips and relaxes her head on his shoulder.

INT. COLLEGE - DAY

BREANA walking alone to her class building with headphone. Behind her we see JAKE running to her.

He finally meets up with her. He touches her shoulders

JAKE  
(breathing heavy)  
Hey B!

BREANA stops walking and turns to JAKE. She pulls her headphone down to her neck

BREANA  
Hey!

JAKE  
Damn! I have been chasing after  
you from afar.

BREANA  
(chuckles)  
I'm sorry I didn't hear you call.

JAKE  
Yea, you sure didn't. Glad to see  
you back to school again.

BREANA  
I was never gone.

JAKE  
(laughs nervously)  
Yea, right.

They say nothing for a moment

BREANA  
Um! so what do you want?

JAKE shrugs his shoulders

JAKE  
Nothing. Except you got  
(looking around her)  
Something to give to me.

BREANA  
(shaking her head)  
Just making sure you don't need  
anything.

JAKE  
I don't but if you got some time  
to spare that's okay with me.

BREANA looks at her watch, she looks back at JAKE

BREANA  
I can do that.

JAKE  
Yea  
(soft chuckles)  
Great.

BREANA and JAKE start walking together

JAKE (CONT'D)  
So um, I heard you quit running.

BREANA  
You know 'bout it?

JAKE  
Everybody knows 'bout it.

BREANA  
Whoa! News travel fast don't it.

JAKE  
Yea, it does. The rumor is 'cause  
you lost to Miley.

BREANA  
(quietly)  
For the last time I didn't lose.

JAKE  
I don't believe you lost. I know  
what you did. You gave her the  
spotlight.

They stop walking, they stand facing each other

JAKE (CONT'D)  
You got distracted from the  
beginning, you never wanted to do  
it. Miley spent so much time  
practicing when you didn't. You  
don't wanna make her look bad.

BREANA looks speechless, she says nothing

JAKE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
 After that you hate yourself for  
 doing it and everybody thinks you  
 lost. Yea, losing hurts, so you  
 wanna quit.

BREANA still quiet for a moment.

BREANA  
 (she stammers)  
 How do you know 'bout that?

JAKE shrugs his shoulders

JAKE  
 I don't know. I guess it looks  
 familiar. You don't have to quit  
 'cause people don't understand  
 you.

BREANA  
 What 'bout you?

JAKE  
 I guess am used to this.

BREANA nods

JAKE (CONT'D)  
 You love running, Breana.

BREANA  
 (laughing)  
 You see things the way I do  
 doesn't mean you know me now.

They start walking again

JAKE  
 Yea, I don't know you but I do  
 know you are a good runner. You  
 look happy when you run.

BREANA  
 Thanks for sounding like my Pops.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE -DAY

MICHAEL signs on a paper, he gives it to his FEMALE  
 SECRETARY who is standing in front of his table, she takes  
 it

SECRETARY

Thank you.

She starts leaving. She walks out the door, PETER walks in

PETER

May I come in sir?

MICHAEL looks at him smiling. He says nothing

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh! Am already in.

MICHAEL

Are you here for jokes again?

PETER

Jokes or not. You always need me here.

He walks to a seat, he sits

PETER (CONT'D)

How are you doing my brother and my friend?

MICHAEL

Am doing my job. You are supposed to be doing same mind you.

PETER

I know. Am on break. I work for you doesn't mean I die like you.

MICHAEL

Speak for yourself.

PETER

I always do  
(he winks)  
How are things with Breana.

MICHAEL

(sighs)  
The same every day. She doesn't want to run anymore and there is nothing I can do to change her mind.

PETER

What if she is right? What if it running wasn't made for her?

MICHAEL gives him a very funny angry look

PETER (CONT'D)

Don't look at me like that, you know what I'm talking 'bout.

MICHAEL

What are you talking 'bout?

PETER

Okay, lemme remind you. Remember childhood, you fuckin' loved running. You could skip school all day to go train with other kids and made me promise not to tell your father.

MICHAEL

Yea, I do remember. I was freaking obsessed with running. It was my second life.

PETER

Remember when your Dad found out and asked you to quit running. You cried everyday. You said it felt like committing suicide but you quit it anyway.

MICHAEL

Yea. And he took me to business school, said I need to be a business owner. Why are you bringing this up?

PETER

Good. cause I want you to think about yourself now as a business owner and still think about yourself as a runner who doesn't go to school.

He gets up

PETER (CONT'D)

Don't make your only daughter do what you couldn't do. Right now she needs support. You hate the idea she is quitting, we know but she needs you. Think about it.

He smiles and starts leaving

MICHAEL watch him leave. He seems touched with PETER'S words

INT. CD STORE - DAY

Rap song plays in the store. The LATIN STORE MANAGER, in his early thirties stand behind his counter

BREANA enters, she walks to pick up a CD, she picks up a CD, she looks at the CD for a moment

Above her head is a plasma TV, she raises her eyes

INSERT TV

It's a female race sports.

She looks at the TV for a moment. She takes off her eyes, she walks to..

THE STORE COUNTER to make payment.

BREANA

Hey!

STORE MANAGER

Hey!

He looks at her for a moment

STORE MANAGER CONT'D

You are Breana Jones right?

She looks surprised

BREANA

Yea, I am.

STORE MANAGER

My daughter loves you. She is a huge fan of yours.

BREANA

(chuckles)

I never knew I got a fan.

STORE MANAGER

She is so crazy about you. She's always wanted to see you run. She also keep dates of your next run.

BREANA

She does?

STORE MANAGER

Yes, she does. She says there is a race coming up in two weeks, you are gonna run right?

She hesitates

BREANA  
 (she stammers)  
 Yea, um... I will. I will run.

STORE MANAGER  
 Great. My daughter would be so  
 proud of you.

BREANA nods. She drops the CD on the counter

BREANA  
 How much is the CD?

STORE MANAGER  
 Oh. It's not for sale. You can  
 have it.

BREANA  
 Thanks.

She smiles softly, she picks up the CD and she turns to  
 leave. The STORE MANAGER calls her back

STORE MANAGER  
 Hey.

She turns back to him. He gives her a sheet of paper and a  
 pen

STORE MANAGER (CONT'D)  
 Would you sign that for me, for my  
 daughter.

BREANA nods slowly, she takes the sheet of paper and pen  
 from him. She looks at it for a moment, she finally writes  
 on it

She smiles, gives it back to him, he takes it smiling too

STORE MANAGER  
 Thanks.

She starts leaving again. The STORE MANAGER looks at the  
 paper.

EXT. CD STORE - CONTINUOUS

BREANA comes out of the store, she starts walking to her  
 right going home

DEE (O.S)  
 Yo B!



She turns.

DEE, 25, dark skinned, tall, covers his face with a fez cap, standing next to him is DALLAS, 25, dark skinned, tall and next to him is TEE, 24, light skinned, tall, all smiling at BREANA.

DEE (CONT'D)

Long time B

BREANA looks surprised

BREANA

Dee?

DEE

It's me baby

She takes another look at them

BREANA

Where did y'all come from?

TEE

You gonna stand over there and ask question or you gonna come over here and hug?

DALLAS

He is right yo know.

She stands for a moment. she starts walking to the boys

TEE/DEE/DALLAS

Ohhhhhh!!!

They get a group hug

TEE

That's my girl

They break free

DALLAS

Look at ya, so fuckin' grown and shii' now.

TEE

She ain't never change. She looks the same to me except (he examines her) taller.

They all laugh

DALLAS

Damn! I miss that little B.  
Setting things right back in the  
hood.

BREANA

I miss you too. I miss y'all. My  
niggas from da hood.

They laugh

DEE

Tee is right, you look taller but  
you ain't never lost ya swags.

BREANA

This is me. Always stickin' to the  
rules.

They laugh again

BREANA (CONT'D)

Y'all don't look bad yourselves.  
Always the same.

DEE

We are just stickin' to the rules  
too.

They continue laughing

DALLAS

So you still doing your Hustle,  
Running?

BREANA

Yea. What'd you call it, My  
hustle. That's what I live for.

TEE

(nodding)  
Pho'sho.

DEE

I heard of the state race coming  
up in two weeks, you running?

BREANA

I love my hustle.

TEE

Ya B. That's the fuck am talkin'  
'bout.

DALLAS  
Your hustle is your damn fuckin'  
life, remember that.

BREANA laughs

DEE  
That's why we here B. We here to  
see our girl run that mo'fuckin'  
run one mo' time, you know what am  
sayin'

TEE  
Let her know Dee.

BREANA  
My niggas. Always representin'.

DALLAS  
That's what's up.

DEE takes the CD from her, he looks at it

DEE  
What are you doing with Eminem?

TEE  
Hell, you still listen to Eminem?

BREANA  
Come on! We used to listen to him  
back in the days. He's still my  
jam.

DALLAS  
It's a good thing you remember  
back in the days.

BREANA  
I always do. Word up.

DEE  
That's the idea baby.

He gives the CD back to her

DEE (CONT'D)  
Lets bounce B. You gotta show us  
around, tell us a lot too.

He puts his hands around her shoulders, they start walking  
toward BREANA'S house

BREANA  
I wanna hear 'bout you guys too.  
Dallas who you datin' now?

DALLAS  
Uhhh... no one right now.

BREANA  
What happened to you? You always  
had someone.

TEE  
He is the saint now. St. Dallas.

They start laughing

DALLAS  
I ain't no saint.

BREANA  
(to DEE)  
What 'bout you Dee?

DEE  
I'm just off girls for real.

BREANA  
What happened to you fellas?

TEE  
I think they got served.

They start laughing and continue walking.

EXT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - DAY

MICHAEL walks out the door, he walks to his car parked on  
the lawn in front of the house

BREANA comes out in her training outfit and her headphone  
hanging on her neck, she walks up to him

BREANA  
Hey Pops.

MICHAEL  
Hey!

He looks surprised to see BREANA in her training outfit

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
You started training again ?

BREANA

Yea. This state race is coming up,  
I heard 'bout it, so I signed up  
A.S.A.P.

MICHAEL

Thought you hated running. some  
weeks ago I couldn't talk you into  
running and today you come in  
front of me telling me about the  
state race and you signing up.  
What is happening to you?

BREANA

I know it's crazy but I have been  
listening to you, all I wanted was  
some time to get things together  
and I did.

MICHEAL

You got me worried. You got us  
worried.

BREANA

Am sorry, Pops.

MICHAEL smiles

MICHAEL

You are my number one priority. I  
really do care about you.

BREANA nods. She hugs her Dad

BREANA

I love you pops

MICHAEL

I love you too.

They break free

BREANA

I've got a race to prepare for.  
See ya later.

MICHAEL

Have fun.

She nods, smiling. She puts her headphone on and starts  
running.

BREANA

Bye!!

MICHAEL watches her run off

MICHAEL  
Who says miracle don't really  
happen?

He opens his car door, he enters and closes the door.

EXT. STREET - DAY

MR ZOE, 59, his hair all white, he has a white goatee too, he looks older and his clothes look old and worn out. He looks very tired and hungry.

He carries an old black bag over his shoulders, walking the street.

A distance behind him, BREANA runs up very fast. All most two laps close to him, he falls to the ground.

She runs up to him, takes down her headphone. She helps him up, picks up his bag and gives to him

BREANA  
Are you okay?

MR ZOE  
Yes. Thank you child.

BREANA watch him shake as he tries to hang his bag over his shoulder, she helps him

BREANA  
Are you sure you will be okay Mr?

MR ZOE  
Yes. yes.

He cleans up his clothes with his palm. BREANA keeps watching him

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
You are a good runner child.

He starts walking again

BREANA  
Are you sure you don't want my  
help?

MR ZOE  
(still walking)  
No.

She puts back her headphone, she starts running again. MR ZOE waves to her.

INT, CAFETERIA - DAY

MILEY walks in, behind her are her TWO SIDE CHICKS. She looks around, in their normal spot she sees BREANA and her friends.

BREANA sit backing MILEY but facing LILA and MIMI.

MILEY walks up to the girls. She pushes BREANA on her head

MIMI  
(to MILEY)  
What the fuck is your problem  
bitch.

MILEY  
I don't have your time.

BREANA gets up, she turns to MILEY. LILA and MIMI gets up too

BREANA  
You got something you wanna iron  
out with me?

MILEY  
I guess you are feeling like the  
champion already? Signing up for  
the state race. Who do you think  
you are?

BREANA  
Am nothing like you.

MILEY  
I thought you quit. What are you  
doing in my race again?

BREANA  
Your race?  
Am sorry when did this become your  
race?

MILEY  
Stop lying to yourself, you can  
never win in any race even if you  
quit and come back a hundred  
times. You can't run.

BREANA

Oh I guess you are feeling like the champion now, well Everybody knows I gave you the spotlight.

MIMI and LILA laughs quietly

BREANA (CONT'D)

And you know why? 'cause I wanna make you enjoy the feeling of winning. Well I hope you did 'cause it's the last you ever gon get.

MILEY

You didn't let me win, I won 'cause am a better runner than you are.

BREANA

You are not better than I am. You don't got legs like I do.

MILEY moves a little close to BREANA, she folds her hands across her chest

MILEY

If you think you really got legs more than I do, why don't you just run race me outside?

BREANA

Na, I won't race you. Am not a coward.

MILEY

You are being a coward right now.

MILEY looks at BREANA for a moment, she says nothing

MILEY (CONT'D)

Are you scared right now?

BREANA says nothing. MILEY laughs her SIDE CHICKS join her.

MILEY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Are you for real?

SIDE CHICK 1

She looks scared to me.

MIMI

Shut the fuck up.



MILEY

All you have to is admit you are  
scared and we are good.

She looks at BREANA waiting for an answer

BREANA

I am not scared.

MILEY

Prove to me you ain't scared.

BREANA

You really want something but you  
ain't gettin' it, at least not  
from me.

(to her friends)

Lets go.

They get their bags and start leaving

MIMI

(to MILEY)

Bye.

MILEY

Why don't you just go on and say  
it Breana.

BREANA stops walking. LILA and MIMI stop too

MILEY (CONT'D)

Just say it, you are scared, you  
can't run. Say it.

BREANA turns to MILEY, she moves a leg. LILA holds her by  
her arm

LILA

(whispering)

don't listen to her, let it go.

BREANA calms down a little

MILEY

What are you waiting for. Say it.  
You are scared, you wanna quit.

BREANA says nothing, LILA still holding her by the arm

MIMI

You bitch, like I don't get it  
here. What the fuck is your  
problem? You wanna run, go run.

MILEY ignores MIMI

MILEY

You know you have to make it through the Nationals before you get to the International where you get to race me. Question is, can you make it to the nationals?

BREANA face turns red, she makes another move. LILA still holding her back

LILA

(to MILEY)

Ain't you tired of gettin' clowned. Beat it MILEY

LILA and MIMI holds BREANA and they start leaving again

MILEY

Just what I thought. You are a scared.

BREANA stops, she breaks free from LILA and MIMI. She walks up to MILEY looking at her straight in her eyes

BREANA

I know you are looking for someone to beat your ass. But you are lucky I got better things to do with my time. I come from a very respectful family and you got my parents to thank for that and my friends too. Next time won't be your lucky day.

They look at each other for a moment

MILEY

Fuck you!

BREANA

Well said.

She starts walking off again, her girls joins her.

INT. MICHAEL SITTING ROOM - NIGHT

BREANA leans on her back on the sofa watching female race sports on TV.

REGINA enters from behind her, she walks to the sofa and joins BREANA on the sofa, watching the race with her

REGINA  
(still looking at the  
TV)  
That is a good run.

BREANA looks at her Mom

BREANA  
(nods)  
That's how I want it to look like  
tomorrow.

REGINA  
Don't worry, you'll be fine.

BREANA  
What if am not?

REGINA finally looks at her

REGINA  
Why say that?

BREANA  
I don't know but Miley looks like  
she got it, am not scared but I  
can't tell what am feeling  
(she sighs)  
I feel like I can't make it to the  
nationals and the international.

REGINA  
You are just nervous. Sleep over  
it, wake up the next morning and  
you'll be fine. You know you can  
always do this.

BREANA looks at the TV again, and back at her Mom

BREANA  
What if the other girls am up  
against got this?

REGINA  
Breana, everybody got it but you  
gotta show 'em you got it better  
than they, that's the show  
business.

BREANA  
(soft chuckles)  
Show business?

REGINA  
Yea. and I don't know nobody  
better than you. Make me proud.

BREANA  
Thanks.

REGINA  
Lay down and give me your legs.

BREANA  
(laughs)  
Why?

REGINA  
Just do it.

BREANA lays on her back, she places her legs on her Mom's  
laps. REGINA massages on them

REGINA (CONT'D)  
These little legs are so ready for  
tomorrow.

BREANA laughs.

INT. DINER - NIGHT

The Diner has chairs like sofa on every side, two sofa  
facing each other. Not much of customers in the room.

LILA and MIMI sit next to each other facing BREANA, she is  
sitting alone. They sit close to the window.

LILA wears a scarf on her head.

They all got smoothies on their table and plates of chips  
with sauce on it.

MIMI looking into her phone, she smiles and looks up at  
BREANA

MIMI  
Have you see your hashtags lately?

BREANA  
You have to stay off social media.

MIMI  
You have to see this.

She gives the phone to BREANA, BREANA takes it, she looks  
at it for a moment

MIMI (CONT'D)  
 You see what am saying, everyone  
 is happy you won the state run

LILA  
 Lemme see it.

BREANA gives, the phone to LILA. LILA takes it

BREANA  
 They claim to know me now.

LILA  
 (looking at the phone)  
 This is not bad.

LILA gives the to MIMI

MIMI  
 You could make cash with this,  
 make everyone who talks 'bout you  
 pay you for talkin' 'bout you.

LILA  
 Sounds like a plan to me.

BREANA  
 It's not okay to me. This people  
 believe in me, am supposed to make  
 'em proud not take their money.

MIMI  
 You won't be takin' their money,  
 they give it to you. The  
 difference is very clear.

BREANA  
 (shaking her head)  
 Nah. It sounds like stealing to  
 me. Thanks Mi, but I'll pass.

She picks up her smoothie and starts sucking from the straw

MIMI  
 Let me know when you change your  
 mind.

BREANA shakes her head with the straw in her mouth. she  
 takes it out, drops the smoothie and swallows

BREANA  
 You should try this.

LILA picks up her smoothie

LILA

Alright. Lets make a toast

MIMI picks up hers, BREANA picks up again.

LILA raises the smoothie above her face

LILA (CONT'D)

To our girl B, for winning the  
state's, taking it to the  
nationals and

MIMI

(interrupts)

And for putting Miley to shame  
again

They all start laughing. They jam their smoothies together;  
cheers, and start sucking from their straw, eating their  
chips

LILA

What do you think Miley is doing  
right now?

MIMI

(laughing)

I was thinkin' the same thing

BREANA

I don't know. Maybe hatin' on  
herself.

MIMI

Or maybe worst.

They start laughing again. BREANA looks out the window, she  
smiles and looks back at the girls

BREANA

I'll be right back

She gets up and start leaving. LILA and MIMI continue  
eating their chips.

EXT. DINER -CONTINUOUS

DEE, TEE and DALLAS standing outside.

BREANA comes out of the room, walking up to the boys

BREANA

You're late.

She meets up with them

TEE

You havin' a party inside or what  
'cause it doesn't look like one to  
me.

BREANA

It's not a party Tee.

TEE

(disappointed)  
It's not? Damn!

DEE

You supposed to be throwin' a  
party B, you won a fuckin' race.

BREANA

It's not the first time.

TEE chuckles

DALLAS

I guess winning is a thing for you  
now huh?

BREANA

I guess so.

DALLAS looks at the window to see MIMI and LILA eating and  
talking and laughing

DALLAS

You with people?

BREANA looks at the window too

BREANA

Ya. My girls

TEE

(looking at the window)  
Which one of 'em your girlfriend?

BREANA

Both of 'em.

They guys give her a 'you are not serious look'

DALLAS

What?

BREANA  
 (laughing)  
 I'm jokin'. We are close, like  
 very close.

DEE  
 You do girls now, so unlike you.  
 I'm happy to hear that.

DALLAS looks at the window again

DALLAS  
 She is cool.

BREANA  
 Yea Mimi is cool.

DALLAS  
 Her name is Mimi, the one with the  
 scarf?

BREANA looks at the window. The one with the scarf is LILA

BREANA  
 That's Lila. She cool for sure but  
 the girl hard as hell.

DALLAS  
 (chuckles)  
 Hard  
 (to Tee)  
 Yo Tee, did you tell her am tough?

TEE  
 (to BREANA)  
 He is tough.

BREANA  
 You don't know Lila. She is hard  
 and stubborn.

DALLAS  
 Great 'cause I love it stubborn.  
 Are we going in or not?

BREANA  
 Sure.

She takes the lead while the guys follow suit.

INT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

MIMI  
 And it keeps appearing every time



BREANA joins them with DEE, TEE and DALLAS.

BREANA  
Hey Girls.

LILA and MIMI look at her. MIMI and DEE take a first stare.  
DEE side smiles and looks away

MIMI  
Hey

BREANA joins LILA and MIMI. TEE, DALLAS and DEE sits on the  
other empty chair.

DALLAS keeps staring at LILA, she never looked back at him

BREANA  
(to the boys)  
Meet my girls (she points) Lila  
and Mimi.

MIMI  
(smiling)  
Hi

LILA says nothing

BREANA  
(to the girls)  
And meet my guys (she points) Tee.

TEE  
What's up shawty?

BREANA  
(she points again)  
Dallas and Devon.

MIMI  
(to DEE)  
It's nice to meet you Devon.

DEE  
Call me Dee.

MIMI  
Dee?

BREANA  
It's okay. That's what we call  
him.

MIMI  
 I can do that  
 (She whispers to LILA)  
 he is very cute.

TEE  
 (looking at their  
 plates)  
 What do we have here, chips and  
 sauce.

He dips his hand into MIMI'S plate, he picks up a chip

TEE (CONT'D)  
 I hope you don't mind?

MIMI  
 No, I don't. you are free.

TEE  
 Thanks.

He puts the chip into his mouth. BREANA moves her plate to  
 TEE

BREANA  
 You can have mine, Tee.

DEE  
 B, how come no Chapman. we never  
 stop takin' 'em Chapman back in  
 the days.

BREANA  
 My girls wanted smoothies. How  
 'bout a Chapman for the guys?

TEE  
 Sounds good.

BREANA  
 I'll be back.

She gets up and walks out of of their table

MIMI  
 (to DEE)  
 How long y'all known B ?

DEE  
 Back in the days when she was as  
 little as a peanut.

MIMI laughs

TEE

We grew up together in the hood.  
She is like a baby sis to us.

MIMI

You guys know about her love for  
running too?

DEE

Sure. we always got her back. We  
took her to every run back then  
and she never loses.

DALLAS

We could chase her around the hood  
but hell the girl was as fast as a  
moving car, we would never catch  
up with her.

MIMI

Wow! That's a lot of memories.

DEE

I guess B, never told y'all  
anything 'bout us.

MIMI

Maybe she did.

DEE

What 'bout you, how long you known  
her?

MIMI

Not quite long but it feels like a  
long time. We met in our Senior  
year in high school.

BREANA joins them with three bottles of Chapman. She drops  
on the table for the boys and sit

BREANA

What y'all takin' 'bout?

MIMI

They are letting us know 'bout  
some of your secrets.

BREANA

That is rebellin'. Come on guys.

DALLAS staring at LILA. He finally talks to her

DALLAS  
You got a problem with talkin'  
girl?

LILA says nothing, she sucks from her straw

DALLAS (CONT'D)  
What's your deal, huh?

LILA  
I don't talk to strangers.

TEE  
(quietly)  
she is hard for sure.

DALLAS looks at BREANA

BREANA  
(mouthing)  
I told you so.

DALLAS  
So am a stranger now, great.

DEE  
When is your next run B?

BREANA  
Next month.

DEE  
You gettin' prepared for the run?

TEE  
She ain't got to prepare for  
nothing. She always make things  
happen you know that Dee.

BREANA  
Am just being good at my hustle.

MIMI  
(confused)  
Your Hustle?

BREANA  
Yea, that's the word we use back  
in the days to describe what you  
love doing.

MIMI  
Okay but I really don't understand

DEE

Look, I call Hustle anything you always find yourself doing everyday of your life. She loves running, if anyone ask what she good at, she say running. That's her hustle.

MIMI

Wow! This is interesting.

DEE

(to MIMI)

Lemme ask you. What you love doing?

MIMI

I love acting. I wanna act.

TEE

That's your hustle.

DEE

You look like an actress to me.

MIMI smiles shyly

MIMI

Thanks

DALLAS

(to LILA)

What is your hustle?

LILA

Not talking to people I don't know.

TEE and BREANA laughs

TEE

That's a tough one bruh. Hustle is Hustle.

BREANA

Whatever you may call it.

They continue laughing

LILA Phone Chimes. She brings her phone from her bag, she looks at it

LILA

(softly)

Shit.

BREANA  
What happened?

LILA puts the phone back into her bag

LILA  
I got to go.

MIMI  
Why so early?

LILA  
Nothing. Something came. see you  
later.

She gets up, BREANA gets up too making way for LILA to come  
out

BREANA  
Take care.

TEE  
Ain't you gonna say goodnight to a  
brother?

LILA says nothing. She starts leaving. BREANA takes a sit  
again

DALLAS gets up too, he jumps over DEE'S leg

DEE  
Careful man.

DALLAS  
I gotta check up on something.

He follows after LILA

TEE  
Do your thing, make sure to get  
the number.

MIMI  
She's not gonna talk. Lila is  
always like that.

DEE  
Dallas is not easy too.

EXT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

LILA walking in a haste, DALLAS follows up behind her

DALLAS  
Hey, wait up

LILA says nothing, she keeps walking. DALLAS runs up to her front. LILA stops

LILA  
What do you want?

DALLAS  
I wanna talk, that's all.

LILA  
I don't wanna talk.

DALLAS  
Why don't you?

LILA says nothing, She starts walking again. DALLAS walks up to her front again. LILA stops

LILA  
(almost shouting)  
What do you want?

DALLAS  
Can I at least get your number,  
maybe talk on phone?

LILA laughs

LILA  
Um Dallas right?

DALLAS  
Yessum.

LILA  
Am not ready for this shit. You  
wanna play with someone go find  
another girl 'cause am not falling  
for this.

She starts leaving again

DALLAS  
You're gettin' the wrong  
impression 'bout me. I ain't gonna  
play you.

LILA keeps walking. DALLAS stands for a moment. He exhales and start walking back to the restroom. He enters..

INT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

..inside the restroom, walks up to their table

BREANA  
How did you go?

DALLAS  
Hard.

DEE makes a space for DALLAS, DALLAS sits

TEE  
You didn't get the number?

DALLAS  
She is harder than she looks.

TEE  
Damn! You 'bout to get served  
again my man.

They all start laughing.

INT. MICHAEL'S DINING ROOM - DAY

It's Saturday morning, MICHAEL having his breakfast, fried  
eggs and beacons and reading his newspaper

BREANA comes down in her training outfit

BREANA  
Hey Pops.

MICHEAL  
Hey.

BREANA  
Feeling good?

MICHAEL  
Yea. Heading out again?

BREANA  
Yea.

MICHAEL  
Good.

She pulls out a chair and sits



BREANA

So my guys made me realize I cannot do without running. They made me realize running is my hustle.

MICHAEL

(confused)

Hustle?

BREANA

Yea, hustle. You know Dee and 'em guys back in the hood?

MICHAEL

Mhm hmm. Devon, Dallas and Tallman, those guys?

BREANA

Yea. I remember when I told 'em guys I love running, I wanna be a runner. Dee told me cool, that's your hustle.

(she chuckles)

I know it sounded crazy at first but now I get it. All I wanna do is run, it's my life, my hustle. I love biochemistry as a course too, but I wanna run 'cause that's the hustle. You get me pops?

MICHAEL

(sighs)

Yea, I get you. My role as your father is to support you. I'll be here whenever you need me, anytime. Honey if you say running is your hustle, is all you wanna do then my hustle is to be your number one sponsor.

BREANA and MICHAEL laughs. REGINA comes in with another plate of fried eggs and beacon with a glass of juice on the other hand.

She gives it BREANA

REGINA

You have to eat something. I want you to be healthy everyday  
(she smiles)  
at least that's my hustle.

BREANA laughs again. She takes the food

MICHAEL  
 (to REGINA)  
 When will you stop listening to  
 our conversation?

REGINA getting a seat

REGINA  
 Never. Fine I envy you. My only  
 daughter finds it easy to talk to  
 her dad about everything leaving  
 me behind.

MICHAEL  
 I tend to understand more than you  
 do, you are just a listener.

REGINA  
 (soft gasp)  
 How could you say such a thing a  
 'bout me? You know she loves me  
 more.

MICHAEL  
 No, she loves me more. Am the one  
 she talks to you said so yourself.

BREANA  
 Parents!

They stop arguing

BREANA (CONT'D)  
 I love you guys, equally. You guys  
 understand me and you don't judge  
 me. Trust me am happy to be your  
 child.

MICHAEL  
 And we love you too.

BREANA  
 Yea, and right now I gotta go  
 hustle. See ya later

BREANA gets up

REGINA  
 Be careful.

BREANA  
 Look, if tomorrow things get hard  
 for me and I say something 'bout  
 quitting, please remind me that  
 running is my hustle.

MICHAEL  
 (he nods)  
 We'll do that.

BREANA smiles, she starts leaving. She stops and turns back to her Mom and Dad

BREANA  
 And Ma

REGINA  
 Yes baby.

BREANA  
 That coach thing you kept tellin'  
 me 'bout, you are right. Am  
 gettin' one.

REGINA looks surprised

REGINA  
 You are?

BREANA  
 Yea.  
 (to MICHAEL)  
 Let me know when you get me a good  
 coach.

MICHAEL  
 Alright

She turns to leave, she smiles and starts leaving. They watch her leave

REGINA  
 (almost crying)  
 isn't she just full of surprises?

MICHAEL  
 Am not surprised.

MICHAEL smiles fully.

EXT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BREANA comes out, she stops in front, she starts stretching her body.

Car approaches, rap music plays faintly. She stops stretching and looks at the car.

It stops in front of her, music plays more loudly.

TWO DOPE BLACK GUYS, BLAKE, 28, driving and the other VICKIE, 29, sitting at the passengers sit, nodding their heads to the beat of the rap

BLAKE  
Aye homie!

BREANA  
Hey blake, what's up?

BLAKE  
Am straight B.

BREANA  
Sup Vickie?

VICKIE  
Your boy dope as hell. Your  
runnin' goin' fine?

BREANA  
Yea, I gotta do what I know how to  
do best.

VICKIE  
That's what's up bruh.

BLAKE  
You want a lift or somethin' like  
that?

BREANA  
Nah, am good. I'm gonna have to  
run.

BLAKE  
Shii' you make me wanna start  
runnin' B. You inspire me homie,  
see am takin' my music career to  
another level. All thanks to you  
B.

BREANA  
You gon sign?

VICKIE  
He already got signed. Label said  
they want boys like him in the  
bizness.

BREANA  
That's good news.

BLAKE

It is pho'sho. Told the label rap  
is my hustle, they wanna hear me  
rap again. You hear this right?

BREANA nods

BREANA

Yea, it's sick.

BLAKE

Yeah, that's my jam homie. This is  
the hustle.

VICKIE nodding to the rap

VICKIE

Yeah!

BLAKE

If you ever need anything homie,  
am just a street away you know. Do  
not forget to call a brotha.

VICKIE

Call a brotha B.

BREANA

Cool.

BLAKE smiles, he drives off

BREANA (CONT'D)

Yea, right.

She stretches one more time and takes off in speed.

INT. THE STREET SIDE - LATER

At the side of the street, at the corner of a supermarket,  
MR ZOE stands with an old wooden table in his front. On the  
table are expensive but old looking jewelries.

BREANA running up, she stops close to his table and walks  
up to him

BREANA

Hey!

MR ZOE looks at her

MR ZOE

You want to buy something?

He picks up an old silver necklace and shows it to her

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
This one is good. Try it.

BREANA  
You don't remember me ?

He looks at her, trying to recall

MR ZOE  
(he remembers)  
You are the runner eh?

BREANA  
Yea, it's me

MR ZOE  
I see you run everyday. You have a  
competition?

BREANA  
Yea, almost close.

MR ZOE  
You are very good.

He drops the necklace on the table

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
You pay attention to balancing  
your legs in the right way eh.

BREANA  
You say what?

MR ZOE walks over to her side.

MR ZOE  
See what I mean.

He carries her right leg up with her upwards parallel to  
her hips

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
You get it now?

BREANA nods in surprise. She stands properly again. MR ZOE  
walks back to his side

MR ZOE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
You have trainer child?

BREANA  
No?

MR ZOE  
I reckon eh.

BREANA turns to leave, she turns back to MR ZOE again

BREANA  
I'll take the necklace.

MR ZOE  
(smiling)  
good decision child.

He picks up the necklace, gives to her. She takes it  
She dips her hand into her pocket, brings out two dollar  
notes

BREANA  
(giving him the money)  
Here, for the necklace.

He takes, places the money on his forehead and takes it  
down again

MR ZOE  
Bless you child.

She nods, she turns and starts running again.

EXT. STREET - DAY

We are watching from a distance behind a store. LILA  
walking home from school, her bag clutching tightly to her  
side.

A black sport car in speed approaches LILA. Car parks  
roughly in her front.

She stops, she tries to move backwards.

JOE, 35, comes out of the car, he walks to LILA, he grabs  
her by the arm.

LILA struggles to break free, JOE still drags her to the  
car. He opens the front seat door of the car, he drags her  
into the car and shuts the door.

JOE walks to the driver's side, he enters, shuts the door  
and drives off. He drives pass BREANA who has been watching  
behind the store.

BREANA looks at the car go a distance for a moment, she  
starts walking away.

EXT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT

MIMI and BREANA standing outside the store, waiting for LILA

MIMI  
She is taking long.

BREANA  
Maybe we should go in already. She is not coming.

MIMI  
She will. We should wait a little more.

They wait a moment. LILA walks up wearing a black sun shades, her black right eyes still showing out the shades

LILA  
Hey! Sorry am late.

MIMI looks at her eyes

MIMI  
Oh my God, what happened to your face?

LILA  
It's nothing. I fell.

BREANA  
You fell on somebody's fist?

LILA  
No, in the bathroom, I slipped.

BREANA  
Nobody is a kid here Lila, stop lying to yourself.

LILA  
What is your problem Breana?

BREANA  
I don't got a problem, you do and you know it.

LILA takes off her shades, exposing her black eyes completely

MIMI  
Aww! What a fall.



BREANA  
 Stop playing Mi, it looks like she  
 got beaten in the eye.

LILA  
 Did anybody tell you shit 'bout  
 me?

BREANA  
 Nobody told me shit Lila, I got  
 eyes.

LILA  
 Of course you got everything  
 Breana but it doesn't make you  
 anything better than me. You are a  
 loser like me.

MIMI  
 What is going on here?

BREANA  
 Am not a loser Lila, am better  
 than you are.

LILA  
 Am sorry, I must have forgotten.  
 You are Breana Jones, our very own  
 but let me tell you something, you  
 ain't shit B.

BREANA  
 That makes you. You ain't shit  
 too.

MIMI  
 You girls quit it right now.  
 (to BREANA)  
 What is wrong with you?

BREANA  
 It's me now? She started the whole  
 thing.

MIMI  
 She is hurt, you can't blame her,  
 all you gotta do is help her.

LILA  
 I don't need her help.

BREANA  
 (to MIMI)  
 Did you hear her?

MIMI  
Come on, let's go in.

She holds LILA by her hand, they start walking in. LILA stops and turns to BREANA

LILA  
Lemme give you something for the mind. You are right, you are better than me and you are good at what you do, so why don't you focus on your life and stop being involved in mine.

She walks into the supermarket, MIMI joins her.

BREANA walks away.

INT. BREANA'S ROOM - DAY

BREANA lays on her back in bed, she has earphones in her ears. Her eyes looking up the ceiling, she sighs and closes them.

DOOR OPENS. REGINA comes in. She looks at BREANA for a moment, she walks up to the bed, sits at the edge close to BREANA'S head.

BREANA opens her eyes

REGINA  
Hey baby!

BREANA takes off the earphones, she sits up

BREANA  
Hey Ma.

REGINA  
You don't look good. Everything alright?

BREANA  
No, Ma. Lila don't wanna talk to me no more and Mimi is takin' sides with her, I feel like the bad guy and now am alone.

REGINA  
You are not alone, you have your dad and I and we love you.

BREANA

I know but my friends say I think  
am better than them and people  
always say that. I mean is it bad  
to help a friend?

REGINA

No.

BREANA

Why did I get bailed on for trying  
to help a friend?

REGINA

People don't understand our  
intentions, they just go ahead and  
judge.

BREANA

I don't wanna be that girl people  
say I am. I wanna be me, I wanna  
be Breana Jones.

REGINA

And you are Breana Tamara Jones.  
There might be a lot of Breana  
Jones out there but you are one  
special one.

BREANA

I am?

REGINA

Yes, you are. You are like your  
father, you always set things  
right and if you think things are  
not right with you then I think  
you should set them right.

BREANA

Really ma?

REGINA

Yes.

BREANA says nothing for a moment. She laughs and jumps out  
of bed

REGINA (CONT'D)

Where you going?

She picks up her jacket from the bed and starts wearing it  
in a haste

BREANA  
I wanna set things right

She picks up her phones too, runs to her Mom's side of the bed, she kisses her forehead

BREANA (CONT'D)  
I love you.

She runs out the door.

REGINA  
Be careful.

EXT. STREET - LATER

BREANA walking down to the same spot she saw MR ZOE the last time, she is there but no MR ZOE.

She looks around the place, yet no sign of MR ZOE anywhere, she keeps standing for a moment.

A LADY comes out of the next store, BREANA walks up to her, she says something to the LADY. The LADY points east.

BREANA takes a walk down East.

INT. THE NEXT STREET - CONTINUOUS

She walks down the next street. She sees MR ZOE at the corner of another store, his old table in his front and his old jewelries all over the table.

She walks up to him

BREANA  
I was looking for you.

MR ZOE  
You wanna buy another jewelry?

BREANA  
I wanna talk to you.

She sees a beautiful ring with sapphires on it. She slowly picks it up, looking at it

BREANA (CONT'D)  
This is beautiful

MR ZOE  
Put that back, it's not for sale.

BREANA still looking at the ring

BREANA  
Why not?

MR ZOE  
That one so precious.

She looks up at MR ZOE

BREANA  
Why do you have it on the table if  
it's precious?

MR ZOE  
Just put it down.

BREANA puts down the ring

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
What do you wanna talk about?

BREANA  
I need a coach.

MR ZOE  
Okay. Go Get a coach

BREANA hesitates

BREANA  
I want you to coach me.

MR ZOE laughs

MR ZOE  
You funny child.

BREANA  
Am being serious. I want you to be  
my coach.

MR ZOE  
I can't coach you.

BREANA  
Why not?

MR ZOE  
Am an old man, I sell old  
jewelries, I don't have the time  
to coach.

BREANA  
I'll pay you.

MR ZOE examines her for a minute

MR ZOE

I see you got an attitude child.  
You take your money and go  
elsewhere.

BREANA

All am asking is a coach

MR ZOE says nothing

BREANA (CONT'D)

Whatever.

She turns and starts leaving. She stops, she turns back to him

BREANA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

You don't know how important this  
is to me. Today my mom told me to  
set things right, I thought of  
you. This is where I wanna start,  
I am this close to winning and all  
I need is your help. Think 'bout  
how bad I need this, it sounds  
crazy but I think we are gonna  
help each other

(she pauses)

You don't have to be my dad to  
understand.

She waits for an answer but he says nothing. She turns and starts leaving

MR ZOE

Wait.

She stops and turns back to him

MR ZOE (CONT'D)

Meet me at the old tracks on  
Saturday, 5 o'clock.

BREANA smiles, she nods, she starts leaving again.

EXT. ROADSIDE - DAY

LILA stands along the roadside. On the side of the road she sees DALLAS coming towards her, she looks away.

DALLAS walks up to her

DALLAS  
Please don't walk away.

LILA  
What do you want from me?

DALLAS  
And she throws me with the 'W'  
question again. I just wanna hang  
that's all.

LILA  
Can't you just leave me alone?

DALLAS  
I try to but you always make me  
come back. Why can't you just talk  
to me?

LILA says nothing.

DALLAS (CONT'D)  
I ain't what you think I am, I am  
a straight gentleman. You can ask  
your girl B.

LILA  
Just leave me alone. I don't have  
time for this.

DALLAS  
I ain't no player but I am  
stubborn as hell.

JOE'S car approaches slowly towards them

LILA  
(almost pleading)  
look Dallas you have to leave.

DALLAS  
What is going on?

LILA  
Fine, you want my number I'll give  
it to you but you have to leave.

DALLAS  
Nah, I ain't leaving.

JOE car stops

LILA  
(almost crying)  
Please I am begging you. Leave

JOE comes out of his car

JOE  
Lila.

DALLAS  
Who is he?

LILA turns to JOE. He walks up to her

JOE  
What is going on here?

LILA  
(stammers)  
it's nothing.

JOE looks at DALLAS

JOE  
Who is this dog?

LILA  
He is nobody.

DALLAS  
Watch it fool, who are you calling  
a dog?

LILA  
Dallas please.

JOE  
You come to my street, call me a  
fool, playing around my girl. Damn  
you just broke the fuckin' rules.

DALLAS moving close to JOE

DALLAS  
Yea, I do, what you gon do huh?

LILA holds DALLAS back

LILA  
Stop it.

JOE  
Push me hard nigga imma cut your  
face into half, who you think you  
are? You don't know who I am.

DALLAS  
You don't scare me, you can't do  
nothing.



JOE looks at DALLAS for a moment, then at LILA

JOE  
(to LILA)  
You'll pay for this.

He looks at DALLAS again, he says nothing, walks to his car. He opens the door, enters and drives off

DALLAS  
He is the reason you won't talk to me right?

LILA says nothing

DALLAS (CONT'D)  
You gonna watch him beat on your ass?

LILA still says nothing

DALLAS (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Lila I wanna help you?

LILA  
You can't help me, you've only made things worst. Stay away from me.

She walks away. DALLAS exhales, he leaves too.

INT. OLD TRACKS - DAY

The Stadium looks old, nobody there, no cars. BREANA sits on the ground, in her training outfit, her headphone over her head.

From a distance MR ZOE walks up, She keeps watching him walk down.

After a moment, he meets up with her. She takes down her headphone

BREANA  
(getting up)  
You're late.

MR ZOE  
Pity me child, am an old man you understand. Had to take a rest some blocks away, nobody want to see an old man lying dead on the street eh.

BREANA  
 (almost laughing)  
 You should try running, I do that  
 a lot.

MR ZOE  
 Ah! The attitude again.

He moves behind BREANA, she turns to look at him

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
 What's your winning time?

BREANA  
 (she thinks)  
 Um probably 23 minutes 4 seconds  
 or so.

MR ZOE  
 Probably? you're not sure 'bout  
 it?

BREANA  
 Not, really. It kinda like  
 fluctuate every time.

MR ZOE looks at her for a moment, he walks a little close  
 to her

MR ZOE  
 You're supposed to have a normal  
 running time, set it as a goal and  
 try to reach it in every run.

BREANA  
 Na, I think my timing is good.

MR ZOE  
 Show me what you got.

BREANA  
 You want me to run?

MR ZOE  
 Run eh.

BREANA  
 Cool

She takes off her headphones, drops it on the ground. She  
 starts walking to the track lines, MR ZOE follows behind.

MR ZOE brings out a timer and a whistle from his pocket. He  
 wears the whistle around his neck.

BREANA takes track four

MR ZOE  
Lucky number.

BREANA  
Yea. Won my first race on track  
number four.

MR ZOE  
Ah! I see.

BREANA  
Okay am ready.

MR ZOE  
(calling loud)  
On your mark!

BREANA takes her mark, her face looking straight forward

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
(still calling loud)  
Get set!

BREANA gets set to run. MR ZOE blows the whistle. BREANA  
takes off in speed. MR ZOE checks the timer while he  
watches her run.

She gets to the end line, she starts running up to MR ZOE

BREANA  
(breathing heavy)  
Say what?

MR ZOE takes down the timer, he looks at her

MR ZOE  
23 minutes 4 seconds.

BREANA  
That's my time.

MR ZOE  
You have to go faster than that  
child.

BREANA  
Well you want more, I'll show you  
more.

MR ZOE  
(smiling)  
Easy child. We do it next time.

BREANA  
Is that all?

MR ZOE  
Hmm! come back next time ready to  
work on your time.

BREANA  
Great. Next time.

She goes for her headphone, she picks it up and wears it

MR ZOE  
Make sure to get a rest.

BREANA  
And you too.

She start leaving.

INT. MICHAEL'S KITCHEN - LATER

REGINA making egg sauce in the kitchen, she is standing  
next to the cooker stirring the eggs in the pan with a  
spoon.

BREANA enters

BREANA  
Hmm! What's cooking?

REGINA  
(still stirring)  
Egg sauce.

BREANA  
Am starving.

She walks to the fridge, opens it, brings out a bottle of  
water, she closes the fridge again.

REGINA turns to look at her still stirring

REGINA  
Why you home so early?

BREANA  
Finished up in time.

REGINA  
Things good with your coach?

BREANA  
Yea, he looks good to me.

REGINA looks at her egg sauce again

REGINA  
You left your phone. A call came  
in, a boy called Jake.

She looks at BREANA smiling

REGINA (CONT'D)  
He sounded pretty cool.

BREANA  
He is just a friend, ma. And you  
shouldn't be pickin' my calls.

She runs out of the Kitchen

REGINA  
He kept calling.

INT. BREANA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

She enters, walks to her table, she picks up her phone,  
looks at it

BREANA  
Great. He should call back.

She drops the phone again, drops her headphone and leaves  
the table, we don't follow.

We are still looking at the phone.

PHONE RINGS. She runs back to the table, picks up the  
phone, she sighs

BREANA (CONT'D)  
Sup Dee?  
(she listens)  
The club down town?  
(she listens)  
Tonight?  
(she listens)  
Sure, I'll be there.

Phone hangs up. She drops it. She walks to the bathroom.

EXT. CLUB DOWNTOWN - NIGHT

DEE, DALLAS, TEE and BREANA walk out of the club half  
drunk.

BREANA in the middle of the boys. They start walking along the street to wherever

TEE

It was fun in there. Feels like back in the days again.

DEE

And you still suck at the drinkin' ish, you always lose.

TEE

No, I don't.

BREANA

He doesn't.

DALLAS

Tee suck at everything, he couldn't even read a word from the English book.

DEE, BREANA and DALLAS laugh

DEE

Damn! He always got his ass whooped.

They continue laughing

TEE

Y'all tryna mock me now?

DALLAS

Ain't nobody mockin' you, it's the truth Tee.

TEE

You ain't never lie. I hated school, I went there errday 'cause I wanted to be with you guys and play soccer.

BREANA

You hated everything Tee.

DEE

True man, we ain't never seen you do nothing in your damn life.

DALLAS

(laughing)  
Aha ha ha ha!

TEE  
I got plans you know.

DEE  
You do? Shocker!

BREANA laughs

TEE  
Yea, I do. I wanna make real  
cash.

DEE groans

DALLAS  
Who doesn't wanna make real cash?  
wake up Tee, it's morning.

TEE  
No, am serious.

BREANA  
What you wanna do, sell drugs?

DEE  
Strip? You look tiny.

BREANA and DALLAS laughs

TEE  
Laugh at me but you be eating my  
shit later.

They continue laughing

DEE  
So you wanna pop out of the blues  
and be Chris brown, is that what  
you wanna do?

TEE  
Maybe

DALLAS  
So not focused.

BREANA  
What's your hustle Tee?

TEE thinks for a moment

DEE  
Are you serious, you don't know  
what your hustle is? You got to be  
trippin'.

DALLAS  
He is obviously trippin'.

TEE  
I ain't trippin', maybe I don't  
got no hustle.

DEE and DALLAS laugh mockingly

BREANA  
Everybody got a hustle Tee.

TEE  
Not me.

DEE  
The nigga is crazy.

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - CONTINUOUS

They continue walking down the quite street, the street  
lights make the street very bright

DALLAS  
B, you remember Aleya Brown from  
middle school?

BREANA  
She was like my middle school  
nemesis. Why would I ever forget  
her.

DEE  
That girl gave you a tough time B.

BREANA  
Swear! She did.

DALLAS  
You know she quit runnin', the  
girl is now a top model in the  
country.

BREANA  
Oh yea. I saw a commercial on TV  
like that. I knew the face was  
familiar. Damn! She fine as hell.

DALLAS  
And she was pretty good at runnin'  
too but the question is, why did  
she quit?



BREANA

I don't know. Maybe she found something else she loves more than runnin'.

DALLAS

That's it. Sometimes people do things 'cause they see other people do it and progress. Next thing, they decide to do it too

DEE

And claim it to be their hustle.

TEE

That's why I want sometime to know what my hustle is.

DEE

Shut up Tee. Your hustle is madness.

DALLAS

So what if runnin' was not her thing, maybe she only did it 'cause you did?

BREANA

You know I got someone like Aleya in college too.

DALLAS

You do?

BREANA

Miley. Only thing is she made it to the International, I have to make it thru' the nationals first before I get to compete with her.

DEE

You'll do fine.

They keep walking in silence for a moment.

BREANA

Running is my life, I wanna run everyday. No matter how bad it is I always feel good when I run. It's my game, I own this game.

TEE

When you mess things up, you get (he kicks) kicked out.

BREANA  
Ain't nobody kickin' me out my  
game Tee.

DALLAS  
That's the spirit.

They stop walking. DEE turns to BREANA

DEE  
We know you B. You always make it  
right, and whether or not you want  
it, you'll make it to whatever  
level you want to.

BREANA  
If I can't make it to any level I  
want, then what's the hustle for?

DALLAS  
You sure you don't want us to walk  
you home?

BREANA  
Nah, it's cool

DEE  
Alright, good night.

He pats her head like a baby. DALLAS hugs her

DALLAS  
Good night.

They break free. TEE hugs her tightly

TEE  
I miss you big head

They break free

BREANA  
Good night y'all.

She starts walking ahead

TEE  
You want me to walk you home?

BREANA turns to TEE

BREANA  
That's like protectin' you. Am  
good.

TEE  
Don't judge me.

DEE and DALLAS pulls TEE along. BREANA continues walking.

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - CONTINUOUS

BREANA walking home alone. Across the road on the other side, car light flashes, the car stops.

The flash from the car covers her eyes, so she couldn't see properly.

She strains her eyes to see but all she sees is shadow.

A shadow of a huge boy comes down from the drivers side, he walks to the other side, opens the door and starts pulling something out

JOE (O.S)  
Get off my car, bitch.

LILA (O.S)  
Where do you want me to go from here.

JOE (O.S)  
I don't give a fuck, go get me some money.

The shadow pulls out another girly shadow out of the car

LILA (O.S)  
Don't leave me here alone.

The boy shadow walks back to the drivers seat, enters and drives off in speed.

The look is clear now. LILA runs after the car, she stops and starts crying.

She looks, she sees BREANA standing looking at her. She stops crying and looks too. For a moment they keep looking.

BREANA moves her leg. LILA shakes her head, she walks backwards a little, turns around and walks off.

BREANA walks on too.

EXT. OLD TRACK - DAY

MR ZOE looking at his timer and his whistle hanging around his neck. BREANA running up to MR ZOE

BREANA  
 (breathing heavy)  
 What is it?

MR ZOE looks up at her

MR ZOE  
 23: 4 seconds.

BREANA  
 I told you, that's my time.

MR ZOE  
 No, I need to see some progress.

BREANA  
 Am trying.

MR ZOE  
 I don't want you to try. Give me  
 another run.

BREANA walks to take her track. She takes her track four

BREANA  
 I'm ready.

MR ZOE  
 (calling out)  
 On your mark

She takes her mark

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
 set

She sets to go. WHISTLE blows.

BREANA takes off

MR ZOE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
 No. come back. come back.

BREANA stops, she turns, walking up to MR ZOE

BREANA  
 What happened?

MR ZOE  
 What is wrong child, you don't  
 look good today.

BREANA  
 I don't know.

MR ZOE  
Things aren't right here.

BREANA  
Like what?

He examines her for a moment, he walks up to her

MR ZOE  
Lemme see.

As he talks he puts her into position

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
You must know your posture. keep  
your torso centered over your hips  
and your back straight with a  
slight lean forward, you  
understand?

BREANA nods. MR ZOE still putting her in position

MR ZOE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Keep your shoulders back and your  
elbows bent to enable you run as  
fast as you can, you understand?

She nods again.

MR ZOE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
And again your strides

He pulls her right legs by the knee upwards, she shakes,  
almost falling

MR ZOE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Your stride is the motion your  
legs take as they extend  
(he raises his right  
knee up and slowly drops  
it to the ground)  
and strike the ground carrying you  
along, you understand?

BREANA  
(nodding)  
Yea, I understand.

They stand properly again

MR ZOE  
Feel free when you run, as a  
runner you have to clear your mind  
from all distractions, hmm.

BREANA nods

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
Good. Give me a run

She takes her track again

MR ZOE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Are you ready child?

BREANA  
Ya.

MR ZOE  
Good. Pay attention to what I told  
you. On your mark.

She takes her mark

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
Set

She set to go. Whistle blows. She takes off.

MR ZOE times her. She gets to the end. She runs up to MR  
ZOE

BREANA  
So?

MR ZOE looks at the timer, he looks at BREANA

MR ZOE  
It's same thing.

BREANA  
(groans)  
I can run again if you want.

MR ZOE  
What is the matter here?

BREANA  
Am sorry but I can't concentrate.

MR ZOE  
I told you to free your mind from  
whatever it is.

BREANA  
I tried but it keeps controlling  
me.

MR ZOE  
Why do you let them control you?

BREANA  
I don't know but I can't help it.

MR ZOE  
Ah! Nonsense child. Nonsense.

He walks close to her, wraps his hand around her shoulders and they start walking away from the tracks

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
We all got problems in life but we fail the very moment we let our problems keep us out of concentrating, you understand?

BREANA  
But I work hard.

They stop walking. He lets go of her shoulder, he looks directly at her

MR ZOE  
I work hard too and I still got problems but here I am. All you need do is fight them in your heart and still look strong child. You control your mind and your legs, you understand?

BREANA nods

BREANA  
Yea, I understand

MR ZOE  
I want to see it.

BREANA smiles, she turns to go take her track.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

BREANA walks into the cafeteria, she looks around and in their normal position close to the wall on the right she sees MIMI and LILA sitting next to each other.

She takes a look to her left, she sees JAKE sitting alone. He waves to her, she ignores him and starts walking up.

JAKE gets up, he walks up to her front

JAKE  
Hey, I have been looking for you.

BREANA  
 Jake, please. Not now.

She looks at him for a moment

BREANA (CONT'D)  
 You are on my way.

JAKE  
 Am sorry

He moves a little out of the way, she walks up to LILA and MIMI

BREANA  
 (to LILA)  
 We have to talk.

MIMI  
 (getting up)  
 What do you want Breana?

BREANA  
 I wanna settle things out with LILA and am not leaving until she talks to me.

JAKE still stands staring, people are staring too

LILA  
 I get it Breana, you have a race coming up and now you need your friends, you need someone to cheer you up right?

BREANA  
 I don't need nobody to cheer me up, I got like tons of them everywhere and you know this. Am tryna build up the relationship we had for a long time and this is you throwin' it all away, for what?

LILA  
 (getting up)  
 This is you, always showing up tryna set things right, the good guy. Isn't this what you've always wanted, you always wanna be the center of attraction and you got it.

MILEY walks in with her TWO SIDE CHICKS, they stand by the door watching



LILA (CONT'D)  
A round of applause for yourself,  
am happy for you.

BREANA  
Lila what has come over you? Why  
you tryna make this hard for me. I  
thought we are friends, we are  
supposed to have each others back.

LILA  
You know what I just learnt,  
minding my business, you should  
try it.

She picks up her bag

LILA (CONT'D)  
(to MIMI)  
Lets get outta here.

She starts leaving. MIMI picks up her bag, she looks at  
BREANA

MIMI  
Am sorry.

She starts leaving too. MILEY and her SIDE CHICKS start  
walking up, they walk pass MIMI and LILA

SIDE CHICK 1  
(to MIMI)  
Bye!

MILEY walks up to BREANA

MILEY  
(laughing)  
It feels so good to see you like  
this. Ow! you wanna cry baby?

BREANA  
Please, Miley am so pissed right  
now I do not wanna shit on you.

MILEY laughs, her girls join her. People are starting to  
gather up.

BREANA biting her teeth and shaking in anger, her eyes is  
red with anger. She clenches up her fists and holds it  
stiffly to her side

MILEY

You wanna take it out on me now?  
You're such a jerk, thinking you  
are better than everybody else.

BREANA

Please, Miley do not say that  
again.

MILEY

You think you're better. I said  
it, you think you are better th...

BREANA punches her face, MILEY falls to the ground crying.  
People gather up and start talking at the same time

GIRL 1 (O.S)

Oh My God! Is she okay?

GIRL 2 (O.S)

She is bleeding.

BOY 1 (O.S)

Somebody call 911

BREANA looks up, she sees JAKE still staring, She stares  
for a moment, she stops staring and walks away.

INT. OFFICER SAM'S OFFICE - LATER

His office looks like every other office. Big frame  
pictures of the President and other Ministers who has  
served and who is serving the country hangs on the wall,  
behind is a shelf of books.

OFFICER SAM, 37, takes a look at her for a minute

OFFICER SAM

You know you are not supposed to  
hit anybody that hard.

BREANA

It was a mistake.

OFFICER SAM

Mistakes like that shouldn't  
happen again.

BREANA

(softly)

It was all her fault, she was  
talkin' too much.

OFFICER SAM  
Did you have to hit her..that  
hard?

BREANA  
It was the only thing I thought  
of.

OFFICER SAM  
What if something happens to her?

He waits for an answer, BREANA says nothing

OFFICER SAM (CONT'D)  
You know an act like that can take  
you to jail, it could also get you  
suspended and of course prevent  
you from running in the nationals?

BREANA  
I hope it doesn't.

OFFICER SAM says nothing, he opens his drawer looking for  
something

OFFICER SAM  
We are letting you go today, your  
dad called the office already and  
your well wishers still wanna see  
you run.....

BREANA gets up, she leaves the office.

OFFICER SAM (CONT'D)  
.....but we shouldn't let  
something like this repeat again,  
for your sake, okay?

He waits for an answer, he looks up, she is not there. He  
exhales and leans on his chair.

INT. BREANA'S ROOM - NIGHT

She lays on her bed reading a book. MICHAEL enters still in  
his work suit

MICHAEL  
What happened today?

She takes down her book

BREANA  
You didn't knock.

MICHAEL  
I got a call from work that my own  
daughter is detained and for what?

BREANA  
(getting out of bed)  
I don't know how it happened. I  
lost control.

MICHAEL  
The girl is hurt.

BREANA  
It was a mistake pops.

MICHAEL  
No daughter of mine is allowed to  
hit on somebody, I didn't teach  
you to fight with your hands.

BREANA  
Would you let me explain myself  
pops?

MICHAEL  
(calming down)  
What for? The deal is done.

BREANA  
Am sorry it happened.

He looks at her almost smiling

MICHAEL  
She hit you?

BREANA  
She didn't get a chance to.

MICHAEL  
You hurt anywhere?

BREANA shows him the bruises at the back of her palm

BREANA  
It doesn't hurt.

MICHAEL  
You okay?

BREANA  
Yea. Am sorry pops.

MICHAEL  
 You don't have to be. Am glad you  
 are okay, but honey I don't wanna  
 have a discussion like this again,  
 alright.

BREANA  
 Yes, sir.

MICHAEL hugs her

MICHAEL  
 I love you.

They break free. He looks at her for a moment.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
 I have to freshen up.

BREANA nods. MICHAEL starts leaving

BREANA  
 Pops?

MICHAEL  
 (turning to her)  
 Hmm?

BREANA  
 Thanks.

MICHAEL smiles

MICHAEL  
 See you at dinner.

He walks out the door, he shuts the door behind him

BREANA  
 (quietly)  
 Thank God!

She falls on her back in bed.

EXT. OLD TRACK - DAY

MR ZOE sits on a chair around the corner almost dozing off.

Footsteps approaching. He opens his eyes slowly, he sees  
 BREANA running up, he opens his eyes fully

MR ZOE  
 You are late.

BREANA runs up

BREANA  
I know, am sorry.

He looks at the bruises at the back of her palm, he takes off his eyes and starts getting up

MR ZOE  
You alright?

BREANA  
Yea, I'm fine. You good?

MR ZOE  
Ah!

He starts walking up to the track line, BREANA follows up behind

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
Did you win?

BREANA  
(confused)  
What?

MR ZOE  
Your hand.

She looks at the back of her palm

BREANA  
It's nothing.

MR ZOE stops, he turns to look at BREANA

MR ZOE  
You can't lie to an old man child.  
Am not blind.

BREANA sighs softly

BREANA  
It was a mistake. I don't know  
when I did it. She was just there  
talkin' too much shit and then I  
just did it.

MR ZOE laughs

MR ZOE  
You hit her good?

BREANA

Yea.

MR ZOE

Did it hurt?

BREANA

It did.

MR ZOE laughs again, he starts walking again, she follows up again

MR ZOE

I know you have anger issues  
child, you let it control you and  
you find yourself doing what you  
don't wanna do.

He stops and turns to her

MR ZOE (CONT'D)

But we can work on that.

BREANA

At first I was expectin' everybody  
to blame me for what happened, am  
surprised nobody is. First my dad  
and now you, thanks man.

MR ZOE

No point blaming you, we don't  
know what happened and how it  
happened, you understand.

BREANA smiles widely

BREANA

Yeah.

MR ZOE

Good. Now give me fifty.

BREANA

(stops smiling)  
Fifty what?

MR ZOE

Push ups.

BREANA

Why push ups?

MR ZOE

For fighting.

BREANA  
I didn't fight.

MR ZOE  
You wanna make it a hundred?

BREANA  
No. Can't I just run?

MR ZOE  
I want push ups, now.

BREANA sighs. She walks to one side

BREANA  
I'll give you push ups.

She sets herself in push up way and starts going up and down slowly

BREANA (CONT'D)  
(counting)  
One, two, three.

MR ZOE  
Faster.

She goes faster still counting.

EXT. OLD TRACK - DAY

MUSIC PLAYS

Another day at the stadium, BREANA running in her track, MR ZOE stands at the corner looking at the timer.

BREANA finishes up. MR ZOE looks at her, he shakes his head.

EXT. OLD TRACK - DAY

BREANA stretching her hand above her head, she stretches her neck, her legs and her hands again.

MR ZOE walks up to her with a jump, he gives it to her. She looks at the jump rope, takes it.

MR ZOE walks away. BREANA unfolds the rope and starts jumping the rope.



INT. BREANA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Her legs at the edge of the bed and her two hands on the ground, with a slice of Pizza in her mouth.

She goes up and down; push up very fast. She stops, she uses her left hand supporting herself with the right, she munches the whole pizza into her mouth.

She drops the left hand on the ground again and continues her push up exercise.

EXT. OLD TRACK - DAY

She climbs on a bicycle, MR ZOE holds it from behind. She starts riding in fear while MR ZOE still holds it from behind.

MR ZOE let go of the bicycle, she loses her ground, she falls over with the bicycle.

MR ZOE looking at her on the ground

MR ZOE  
Focus, concentration, you understand?

BREANA  
(in pains)  
I understand

MR ZOE  
Lets do it again.

EXT. OLD TRACK - DAY

Another day training. BREANA jumping rope and running on her track.

She keeps jumping, almost finishing up.

EXT. OLD TRACK - DAY

Another bicycle training. MR ZOE holds BREANA from behind while she rides off. He lets go of the bicycle and she rides off perfectly

BREANA  
(excited)  
Yea, I did it.

She keeps riding in speed.

EXT. OLD TRACK - DAY

BREANA standing in her track

MR ZOE  
All right. Lets do this child. You  
ready child.

BREANA  
Sure.

MR ZOE  
On your marks.

BREANA takes her mark

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
Set!

BREANA set to go. MR ZOE blows the whistle, she takes off.  
MR ZOE looks at his timer while she runs.

She reaches the end line. She runs up to MR ZOE

BREANA  
So?

MR ZOE smiles

MR ZOE  
23: 2 seconds. Perfect timing

BREANA  
Yes.

MR ZOE  
You did good child, come take a  
five.

He puts his right palm up open for her, she runs up and  
slaps on it; high five.

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
You earned it.

EXT. PARK - DAY

The seat out looks like a love garden, long benches next to  
each other, beautiful trees around it to act like a shade,  
and beautiful flowers.

We only see two couples in the garden. First couple  
chatting and laughing, the other couple eating ice cream,  
laughing and chatting.

BREANA sits on a bench alone admiring the place. JAKE walks up to her from behind

JAKE

Hey!

He joins her on the bench

BREANA

(nervously)

Hi.

JAKE

You look tired.

BREANA

(laughing)

I am tired, been training overtime for the race tomorrow.

JAKE

You look okay to me.

BREANA

I do?

She laughs

JAKE

(soft laugh)

What?

BREANA

It's nothing. At first I thought you sounded like my dad but you do sound like my mum

(she mimics JAKE with a hoarse voice)

'you look okay to me'

JAKE laughs

JAKE

I don't sound anything like that.

They both start laughing. They stop and say nothing for a moment

JAKE (CONT'D)

Thanks for calling me out. Finally I get to spend some time with you alone.

BREANA smiles shyly

BREANA

Yeah.

JAKE

Today is a good day for me though,  
and I do hope you won't be running  
off the next minute.

BREANA

(soft chuckle)

Maybe. Maybe not.

JAKE

I hope not.

BREANA laughs. They are quite for a moment

BREANA

I love this place. My dad and I  
used to come here a lot when I was  
a kid. Any time I won a race he  
would buy me my favorite ice  
cream, and I remember sitting on  
this particular bench eating my  
ice cream.

She laughs softly

JAKE

You have such good memories. I bet  
you're his favorite girl.

BREANA

(she chuckles)

Am his only daughter so why not.  
My dad is like my best friend, so  
yea.

JAKE

(he nods)

I never knew my dad.

BREANA

Am sorry.

JAKE

It's okay. My mom said he died  
four months after my birth. I got  
used to living without a dad.

BREANA

I don't know what it feels like to  
lose a parents but If it hurts so  
bad after now, try running, it  
helps.

JAKE smiles, and nods

JAKE  
When did you start running?

BREANA  
When I was five. I never took the bus, I ran everyday to school and I got there before anyone else.

JAKE  
Whoa! You did?

BREANA  
Yea, only that my school was very close to my house that's why I never took the bus.

JAKE opens his mouth, he laughs

JAKE  
You are corny.

BREANA  
(laughing)  
That's the truth but hell I did run, I ran everyday.

JAKE  
You ever gonna quit running?

BREANA  
No. Running is my Hustle.

JAKE  
Your what?

BREANA  
My hustle. Running is all I wanna do. When am sad I wanna run, when am sick I wanna run. It's my life

JAKE  
(still confused)  
Hold on! why did you call it hustle?

BREANA  
I love running, my hustle.

JAKE  
Great 'cause I don't understand.

BREANA  
I love doing this. How does the  
English dictionary define hustle?

JAKE  
(thinking)  
Um maybe...

BREANA  
(cuts in)  
That's the point, we don't know.  
Look at me, I love running, it's  
my life, when you wanna talk 'bout  
me you say, she is a runner....

JAKE pays more attention

BREANA (CONT'D)  
Running makes me happy, gimme some  
time and am gon be gettin' paid  
for running, that's the hustle.

JAKE  
So you mean, what you love, what  
inspires you, what makes you happy  
is your what you call your hustle?

BREANA  
Yea, right. Hustle is the tittle.

JAKE  
I like you.

BREANA looks away shyly.

BREANA  
Stop it.

JAKE  
Why, am being serious. You're  
pretty cool do you know that?

BREANA  
(soft chuckles)  
Thanks.

They say nothing for a moment

JAKE  
Um, good luck tomorrow.

BREANA nods nervously

BREANA  
Can I ask you something?

JAKE

Sure

BREANA

What is your hustle?

JAKE says nothing.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - DAY

NATIONALS

BREANA walks nervously from one side of the room to the other, swinging her hands about.

She is wearing a vest and Knee sized sweat pant

BREANA

(to herself)

Am ready, am ready, am ready.

MR ZOE enters

MR ZOE

Alright, we are up.

BREANA

Hold up I need a minute.

She closes her eyes, takes a deep breath and opens them again

MR ZOE

You gotta admit if you're nervous.

BREANA

I am nervous.

MR ZOE

It's okay to be nervous.

BREANA

Am scared too. If I don't win you know I can't make it to the International race, I can't win Miley too.

MR ZOE

For once stop thinking about Miley and think about winning the race first, that's why you are here, to win, you understand?

BREANA  
 (nodding)  
 Yeah.

MR ZOE  
 So what are you hear for child?

BREANA  
 (softly)  
 I wanna win!

MR ZOE  
 Say it like a winner. What are you  
 here for?

BREANA  
 (yelling)  
 I wanna win!

MR ZOE  
 Good child. Now let's go out there  
 and win this thing.

BREANA  
 Lets do this.

They walk out the dressing room.

CROWD CHEERING.

EXT. COLLEGE - DAY

Group of students gather around BREANA getting her  
 autographs.

She signs on a girl's shirt, gives it to her

GIRL  
 Thank you.

She runs off with two other girls. A BOY gives her his arm  
 to sign on

BREANA  
 Right there?

BOY  
 Yea.

She smiles and signs on it

BREANA  
 It looks good.



BOY  
Your number too?

BREANA  
I don't have a phone. Am sorry.

The BOY smiles and walks off. More students gather around her waiting to get signed.

She looks up, she sees JAKE waving to her

BREANA (CONT'D)  
Sorry guys

The student sigh in disappointment

BREANA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Am so sorry.

She walks to JAKE

JAKE  
Hi Miss popular.

BREANA  
Hi.

JAKE  
Here goes Breana, Queen of the  
tracks  
(mimics crowd cheering)  
Ahh ahh ahh

BREANA laughs

BREANA  
Stop it.

JAKE  
The whole school is feeling you.

BREANA  
Blame it on my hustle dude.

They start laughing

JAKE  
Damn! I wanna buy you a drink  
right now.

BREANA  
Chapman?

JAKE  
Sure.

BREANA  
It's a deal.

JAKE  
Can I get an autograph please?

BREANA  
Where ever you want it.

JAKE  
On my lips?

BREANA  
(laughing)  
You are crazy.

JAKE laughs too

JAKE  
Am serious here.

They continue laughing. They stop and say nothing for a moment

BREANA  
Thanks Jake.

JAKE  
Ummm for what?

BREANA  
For nothing  
(she laughs)  
Just thanks.

They are quite, they give each other a long look in their eyes for a moment

DEE (O.S)  
Yo B!

She turns, DEE, DALLAS and TEE standing close to the small football pitch just four laps away from her.

High school students play a friendly soccer in the pitch

BREANA  
I'll be back.

She walks up to her guys

BREANA (CONT'D)  
What y'all doing coming to my school?

DEE

You didn't wanna come to us so we came to you.

BREANA

I was gonna call you guys, we gon hang out tonight.

DEE

We just wanted to see our champion.

TEE

You gon throw some party tonight eh?

BREANA

Sure Tee, if there ain't no party, there ain't no winning.

TEE

That's the spirit.

He high five BREANA

DALLAS

(looking around)

Where Lila at?

BREANA

Mehn, your gurl doesn't do my shit no more, said am all nosy 'bout hers.

DALLAS

She got a problem I reckon eh.

BREANA

She does.

DEE

What 'bout the other one  
(he thinks) um Mimi.

BREANA

They like a couple now.

TEE looks at JAKE

TEE

Yo, who that boy you was standing with?

BREANA turns to look at JAKE and looks back at TEE

BREANA  
He is my friend, Jake.

DALLAS  
Your new nigga huh?

DEE and TEE laughs at BREANA jokingly

BREANA  
Come on y'all, we just friends,  
nothing serious.

DEE  
He is fresh. Call him over.

BREANA turns to JAKE, she beckons to him to come over. JAKE starts walking to them

He meets up with them

JAKE  
Hey!

TEE  
(laughing)  
Hey? what happened to what's up,  
holler. Do you really gotta sound  
like a girl?  
(girl's voice)  
Hey.

DEE, DALLAS and TEE laughs

TEE (CONT'D)  
Wait you wear thongs too?

They continue laughing. JAKE joins them

DEE  
Only girls do that.

BREANA  
Not all girls, I don't wear  
thongs.

DALLAS  
Okay B, he said girls, am not sure  
he mean't half girls.

JAKE laughs quietly

BREANA  
What you mean half girls? Am a  
full girl and you know this.

TEE  
 You're a full girl then why you  
 got muscles like me? I can see  
 them sticking out your shirt for  
 real.

TEE, DEE and DALLAS laughs

BREANA  
 Fuck you Tee and I do not have  
 muscles.

DEE  
 I think I see something.

They laugh again

TEE  
 (Laughing)  
 Just let the guy answer the  
 question  
 (to JAKE)  
 You wear thongs like girls do?

DALLAS and DEE laughs again

BREANA  
 Stop jokin' around Tee  
 (to JAKE)  
 Don't listen to him, he's always  
 like that.

JAKE  
 (almost laughing)  
 I don't mind

DEE  
 (to JAKE)  
 Sorry 'bout that man, sometimes I  
 wonder what he is doing in my  
 clique.

He gives JAKE his hand for a shake, JAKE shakes him

DEE (CONT'D)  
 I'm DEE  
 (pointing to DALLAS)  
 Dallas and this (he points to TEE)  
 rough-headed sweatin' ass  
 mo'fucker (OFF: TEE opens his  
 mouth) is Tee.

TEE  
 I ain't no sweatin' ass.

DALLAS  
 (to TEE)  
 Do you really have to say  
 something, Jesus Tee.

DEE  
 (to JAKE)  
 B over here tells us you just  
 friends.

JAKE looks at BREANA, she moves her lips to the side. JAKE  
 looks back at DEE

JAKE  
 Urm.. that's right, we are just  
 friends.

DEE  
 Nigga there ain't no such thing as  
 just friends, it's either you  
 bangin' that ass or not.

TEE  
 That's right.

JAKE laughs nervously. BREANA gives DEE a long angry look

DEE  
 (mouthing to BREANA)  
 What?

JAKE  
 (stammers)  
 We have not gotten to that yet?

DALLAS  
 Yet? you tryna say shit gon  
 happen?

JAKE opens his mouth to say something

DEE  
 (gives JAKE a serious  
 face)  
 You lay a hand on her, imma cut  
 your face homeboy.

JAKE frightens a little. DEE, DALLAS and TEE laughs at JAKE

TEE  
 Damn! Look at his face man.

DEE  
 (laughing)  
 Am just playin' with you homeboy

They start laughing, JAKE joins them

BREANA  
Ight, joke's over.

TEE looks around the school.

TEE  
It's so big in here. You can have  
a girlfriend and still cheat on  
her, she wouldn't even notice.

DALLAS  
Player! Player!

A soccer ball rolls up to them, one of the HIGH SCHOOL  
PLAYER runs after the ball.

TEE goes for the ball, he picks it up

TEE  
Watch this

They all watch him, he drops the ball on the ground, he  
moves back a little, comes back to the ball and he kicks  
the ball so high with his right leg.

They all watch the ball fly over the sky in surprise and  
lands back in the middle of the pitch

HIGH SCHOOL PLAYER  
Whoa! Nice shot man.

He runs back to the pitch

TEE  
(walking back to his  
friends)  
Did you see that? That's what am  
talkin' 'bout.

DALLAS  
You're a good player, Tee. Why did  
you stop playin'?

TEE  
Nothin'. I thought I wasn't good

BREANA  
What are you talkin' 'bout, that  
was one hell of a shot.

DEE  
You used to play in preschool, you  
were the winning guy.

TEE looks at the pitch, he looks back at his friends

TEE

I mean I love soccer but am not  
really good at it.

JAKE

You are good. That shot explains  
everything man, you are a striker.

DEE

He is right.

BREANA

How come you say you don't know  
what you love, you love soccer and  
you are damn good at it. Why don't  
you give it a try?

TEE

My hustle?  
(he nods)  
I have been thinkin' 'bout it.

DALLAS

You don't think 'bout nothing Tee,  
you're a dumb ass

TEE

I was.

DALLAS

Well, when?

TEE

Just now.

DALLAS

Damn!

OFFICER SAM, walks up to them

OFFICER SAM

(clears throat)  
Good day guys

They all turn to look at him

BREANA

What do you want?

DEE

(to BREANA)  
You know him?



BREANA  
I don't.

DALLAS  
Who is he then?

BREANA  
(to DALLAS)  
Ain't it obvious he a po po, man  
(to OFFICER SAM)  
What you looking for?

OFFICER SAM  
Came to see if everything is fine  
here.

BREANA  
Do we look like we ain't fine  
here?

OFFICER SAM looks at them for a moment

OFFICER SAM  
I hope you aren't getting into any  
fight again?

DEE  
You got into a fight B?

BREANA  
(to DEE)  
It wasn't no fight  
(to OFFICER SAM)  
Look po po, we just talkin' 'bout  
hustle and minding your own  
business, why don't you go mind  
your business, mind your own  
hustle and leave me the hell  
alone. Get on.

DEE, DALLAS and TEE laughs quietly

OFFICER SAM  
I might leave now but I'll be back  
tomorrow.

BREANA  
Did you just hear me? I said Mind  
your business, mind your hustle,  
leave me alone.

OFFICER SAM getting confused.

DALLAS  
You gotta help the man out B.

BREANA  
 That's right.  
 (to DEE)  
 Tell him what hustle is

DEE  
 (he licks his lips)  
 Hustle is kinda like what you do,  
 what you love, it could be your  
 job, your passion for something,  
 your career and whatnot.

He examines OFFICER SAM

DEE (CONT'D)  
 You are a po po and with the look  
 of things you love your job,  
 that's your hustle.

TEE  
 I wanna play soccer.

DEE  
 That's his hustle. And my girl B  
 is a runner.

TEE  
 That's her hustle

DEE  
 You get it.

OFFICER SAM say nothing

BREANA  
 Now you go hustle your hustle and  
 leave us alone. Come on y'all.

They start walking away. OFFICER SAM still look confused.  
 He watches them leave

OFFICER SAM  
 (to himself)  
 Hustle?

EXT. OLD TRACK - DAY

BREANA sits on the ground tying up her shoes. MR ZOE  
 bending to the ground marking on the track with a chalk but  
 we don't see what he is marking

BREANA  
 You saw me out there. It felt  
 good.

MR ZOE  
You're born a runner child.

BREANA  
Finally, I get to race Miley.

MR ZOE  
(he looks at her)  
Miley, again?

BREANA  
(still tying up her  
shoes)  
Yeah, she is my second nemesis. I  
can't wait to win her.

MR ZOE stops marking, he stands up straight and looks at  
her

MR ZOE  
Why do you run?

BREANA stops tying and looks at MR ZOE

BREANA  
Huh?

MR ZOE  
Why do you run? You do it for the  
girl?

BREANA  
Hell no. I love running, it's my  
hustle.

MR ZOE  
Good. Then why make it look like  
it's all about her?

BREANA  
I don't know. Maybe 'cause she  
thinks she better than me.

MR ZOE  
Hmm! So all your effort to win is  
just to race her in the  
international race?

BREANA shrugs her shoulders

BREANA  
Maybe.

MR ZOE

I see. All you think about is winning child, you don't think about the love for the game.

BREANA

(she chuckles)

Ain't the love for the game all 'bout winning? It's supposed to be 'bout winning.

MR ZOE walks close to her

MR ZOE

If the game is all about winning why don't you bring her here, you race her here and when you win her you quit.

BREANA

I don't wanna win like that.

MR ZOE struggles to get himself on the ground. He groans while he bends. He finally sits next to her

MR ZOE

Ah! Lets make an instance child, you race her in the international race, she comes up third you come up second, isn't that you winning her?

BREANA says nothing

MR ZOE (CONT'D)

You see my point child? There are different ways to win and still be a loser, if you wanna win, you win everything. If you wanna run, you run for the love and the fun, you understand? Do not run trying to please anybody, run like it's your hustle child, run like you are having fun, you understand?

BREANA

But I thought the plan is to win.

MR ZOE

The plan is always to win child. You wanna win you have to win like a winner not win like a loser, you understand?

BREANA  
(shaking her head)  
I don't.

MR ZOE  
Running is your hustle child, you  
wanna run for Miley or run for  
yourself?

BREANA  
I run for me.

MR ZOE  
Good. Then when you run, do not  
run with winning Miley alone on  
your mind, you have to run with  
being a runner on your mind and in  
your heart  
(he places his hand on  
his chest)  
You understand?.

BREANA nods

BREANA  
Am sorry.

MR ZOE  
It's okay child, all we need do  
right now is get me four huge guys  
to lift me off this ground....

BREANA laughs

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
I can't feel my backside anymore

BREANA continue laughing. Stops and look at MR ZOE for a  
moment.

BREANA  
Thanks Mr Zoe, for everything

MR ZOE  
(nodding)  
Ah! I hate being emotional. Give  
me 20 push ups.

BREANA squeezes up her face

BREANA  
What? Twenty?

MR ZOE  
That's a lot right? Make it 30.

BREANA  
 (she gasps)  
 Do you realize am a girl, Mr Zoe?

MR ZOE  
 Ah! Make it a 40.

She opens her mouth to say something

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
 You say another word you add 10 to  
 it.

BREANA closes her mouth again.

MR ZOE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
 Good child

BREANA stands up. She sets herself in push up way and  
 starts going up and down slowly.

BREANA  
 (counting)  
 One... two

MR ZOE  
 Make it faster, child.

She stops, she frowns up her face and starts pushing up  
 faster.

INT. OFFICER SAM'S OFFICE - DAY

OFFICER SAM on his chair, his hand on his table writing in  
 a paper.

KNOCK ON DOOR. Door opens. OFFICER SAM looks up.

MILEY'S MOM, 39, white skinned, wearing a Lady of the 80's  
 kind of suit but looking more pimped, her gold hair well  
 curled up and MILEY'S DAD, 55, white skinned, brown hair,  
 also wearing a suit, enter the office.

OFFICER SAM gets up immediately

MILEY'S MOM  
 Good day officer Sam.

OFFICER SAM  
 Good day ma'am.  
 (to MILEY'S DAD)  
 Good day sir.

MILEY'S DAD

Good day.

OFFICER SAM

(pointing to seats)

You can have a seat.

MILEY'S DAD

We are not here to sit. How is my daughter doing?

OFFICER SAM

I don't know, she is probably doing fine.

MILEY'S MOM

(almost yelling)

What do you mean you don't know? You are supposed to check up on her everyday.

OFFICER SAM

Your daughter can handle herself ma'am. She is safe.

MILEY'S MOM

She can't be safe when the girl who hurt her goes to the same school with her.

MILEY'S DAD

Your job is to take care of her, make sure she doesn't get hit again.

OFFICER SAM

No, my Job is a police officer not her guardian. You want to make sure she is okay then do it yourself.

MILEY'S MOM open her mouth in surprise. OFFICER SAM starts walking to the door

OFFICER SAM (CONT'D)

Am sorry ma'am but I wanna mind my hustle. This is my hustle, am a police officer....

He opens the door and holds it by the knob

OFFICER SAM (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

I love my job, I don't wanna lose it.

MILEY'S MOM and DAD look at him a little surprised and a little angry

MILEY'S MOM  
You are out of your mind.

They leave the office. OFFICER SAM shuts the door, he sighs deeply and start walking back to his seat.

INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

MILEY sits alone eating chips from her plate, a white band aid underneath her lips. She chokes and starts coughing, she reaches for her bag, opens it and starts searching still coughing.

A hand gives her a bottle of water, she looks up and she sees BREANA smiling. MILEY sighs and claims busy still searching her bag for water

BREANA  
You sure you don't want it?

MILEY says nothing. BREANA takes down the water

BREANA (CONT'D)  
Can I sit?

MILEY  
(still searching)  
No

BREANA  
Alright.

She sits next to MILEY. MILEY stops searching her bag, she looks up at BREANA

MILEY  
I said no.

BREANA  
I know, I heard you. I wanted to sit anyway.

She looks at MILEY'S mouth

BREANA (CONT'D)  
Am sorry 'bout your mouth

MILEY  
What do you want?



BREANA

Truce.

MILEY laughs

MILEY

You don't have friends anymore,  
everyone knows you are alone, you  
push everyone away now you think  
you can use me to get them back?  
You are a jerk.

BREANA

(nods slowly)  
Yea, you are right.

MILEY

(surprised)  
You not going to hit me?

BREANA

Why would I do that? I would never  
hit on you again. Am sorry I did  
it the first time, it won't happen  
again.

MILEY

You know one thing is to promise  
and the other is to keep the  
promise. You have anger issues B,  
it's all over

BREANA

I know I do but thanks to someone  
who is helping me with that.

MILEY

Lets hope so.

MILEY picks up a chip from her plate, she start eating

BREANA

You are a good runner Miley. You  
remind me of the girl I wanna be.

MILEY looks at her

BREANA (CONT'D)

Am here today is 'cause of you  
Miley. I wanted to prove to you  
that am better but again I thought  
to myself, why try hard when she  
is a bad ass herself?

MILEY  
(scoffs)  
Bad ass

BREANA  
Running is my hustle Miley,  
running is your hustle too. See we  
got something in common, we got  
same hustle. So why fight when we  
can do this together?

MILEY  
You are better Breana. I wanna run  
like you, I wanna be like you.

BREANA  
You can be anybody you wanna be  
Miley.

MILEY  
But not like you. You are the  
girl, you got it all.

BREANA  
Oh, that's me being bhad bhabie,  
Hi bich!

MILEY and BREANA laughs

MILEY  
It's always about you.

BREANA  
Nah, you got that wrong. It's not  
always 'bout me, it's also 'bout  
you, it's 'bout everyone, that's  
why we all exist in this world.  
some of us today do things 'cause  
we see others do it, while some of  
us were born for it. You are born  
a runner Miley, don't let nobody  
tell you the opposite, you  
understand?

She pauses, she chuckles and finally laughs softly

MILEY  
Why you laughing?

BREANA  
You understand?

She laughs again. MILEY watches her getting confused

MILEY  
Are you okay?

BREANA stops laughing

BREANA  
Yea. Look Miley win or lose it  
doesn't matter, just have in mind  
you are doing your hustle, playin'  
your game which is running. Let's  
put bullshit behind and focus on  
running, okay?

MILEY  
You're pretty cool. I dig you.

BREANA  
I dig you too.

She gives MILEY the bottle of water

BREANA (CONT'D)  
Friends?

MILEY looks at the bottle of water, she looks at BREANA.  
She smiles and takes the water

MILEY  
Friends.

BREANA  
Thanks. And am sorry I hit you.

MILEY and BREANA laughs.

EXT. THE STREET - DAY

DALLAS walking along the street, his both hands in his  
trouser pocket.

LILA walking up to him looking at her phone. She looks up  
and their both eyes meet.

LILA stops, she turns around and start walking up front,  
DALLAS runs after her

DALLAS  
Lila wait up

LILA  
(still walking)  
Please go away before you cause me  
more trouble.

DALLAS stops running

DALLAS  
Lila stop

She stops walking, she exhales and turns to him

LILA  
What?

DALLAS  
I don't wanna cause no trouble for  
you, I just wanna talk.

LILA  
Don't you get it, I don't wanna  
talk. Stop bothering yourself  
trying to talk to me.

DALLAS  
You're right I bother myself, and  
you know what, I shouldn't be.  
Every time I think 'bout you I  
know something is wrong, all I  
wanna do is help.

LILA  
You can't help me

DALLAS  
I know, I just wanted to be a  
friend. Am sorry for bothering  
you.

She starts walking up, he walk pass her. LILA turns to him

LILA  
Wait.

DALLAS turns to her again

LILA (CONT'D)  
(almost crying)  
Something is really wrong, i run  
away from people because i thought  
I could do it on my own, no matter  
how hard I try to hide it, it  
keeps showing up

DALLAS  
Then why hide it?

LILA  
I don't know. Maybe am ashamed of  
myself.

DALLAS walks up to her

DALLAS  
You don't have to be ashamed. We  
are here for you, you girl B got  
your back. You can tell us  
anything.

LILA nods

LILA  
(sniffles)  
Can we talk?

DALLAS  
Sure, whatever you want

They start walking DALLAS way.

INT. OLD TRACK - DAY

BREANA riding slowly on her bicycle while MR ZOE walks  
along with her

BREANA  
You know Mr Zoe you haven't told  
me anything 'bout you.

MR ZOE  
What you wanna know?

BREANA  
Where you got those old jewelries  
you were selling.

MR ZOE  
They weren't old, they just look  
old.

BREANA  
So you stole them?

MR ZOE  
No, they belong to my wife.

BREANA  
(chuckles)  
You were married? I didn't know.

MR ZOE  
I was, for only twenty years.

BREANA  
She left you?

MR ZOE says nothing

BREANA (CONT'D)  
Divorced?

MR ZOE  
(almost yelling)  
She died.

BREANA stops the bicycle. MR ZOE starts walking to sit

BREANA  
(to herself)  
I did not see that coming.

She drops the bicycle and runs up to MR ZOE. She sits next to him

They say nothing for a moment

MR ZOE  
Am sorry. I shouldn't have yelled.

BREANA  
It's okay Mr Zoe, sometimes it's okay to let our emotions control us.  
(she pauses)  
You wanna talk 'bout it?

MR ZOE  
It was an heart attack. She was heartbroken.

BREANA  
Why?

MR ZOE is quiet for a moment

MR ZOE  
We had a daughter

BREANA  
Word?

MR ZOE  
Yea, had.  
(trying not to cry)  
She was only five years old when she died. Cancer.

BREANA  
Am sorry

MR ZOE

(still trying not to  
cry)

She was 2 years old when we got to  
notice, Doctor said she wouldn't  
make it to her next birthday.

(he forces a smile)

She was a fighter, she fought  
cancer until she was five.

He pauses, struggles with tears for a moment. He dries up  
his eyes with the back of his palm

MR ZOE (CONT'D)

The night she died her mom and I  
were sitting in the living room,  
we heard her scream

(he sniffles)

We ran upstairs to find her  
struggling with her life. All she  
said was 'I love you' and that was  
all.

He looks at BREANA, he picks up her hands, feeling her  
fingers

MR ZOE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

I still remember her cute little  
hands, her smiles. She was my  
little angel

BREANA tries not to cry too. He lets go of her hand

BREANA

What happened to her mama?

MR ZOE

A week after our daughter was  
buried, I got home from work to  
find my wife lying dead on the  
same spot our daughter died. She  
cried herself to death.

(he sniffles)

I lost everything, I lost my mind  
too and I took off to a place I  
never knew.

After some few years I came back  
home, decided to start afresh,  
sell off everything and be a new  
man.

BREANA

Mr Zoe you know you can't burn the  
memories no matter what, the  
memories will always be there.

MR ZOE

I know, I tried so many times but they keep coming. What can I do eh, am just a man.

He looks at Her again

MR ZOE (CONT'D)

And you, you made me happy again. When I saw you, I saw her in you and when you came to me for help, I knew it was her coming back to me.

BREANA

Am also happy to meet you too, Mr Zoe. You helped me, I wanna help you too.

MR ZOE

Ah! What?

BREANA

No more training today, we gonna go visit a place.

MR ZOE

What place?

BREANA

You have a house, don't you?

MR ZOE

Yeah, I guess

BREANA gets up

BREANA

Then we got a date

She starts leaving, MR ZOE joins her.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The class is empty, just LILA and MIMI sitting on their normal seats.

MIMI gets up, she walks to the window, she looks through the window. She looks surprised

MIMI

(still looking )  
Come see this Lila.



LILA starts walking to the window

LILA  
What's that?

She joins MIMI, she looks through too to review BREANA and MILEY walking together on the lawn, talking and laughing

LILA (CONT'D)  
(still looking)  
Is that Breana with Miley? Are they like a couple now?

MIMI  
You're seeing exactly what am seeing.

LILA  
Is she just doing that to make us jealous?

MIMI  
Breana is not like that and if she wants too certainly not with Miley.

They continue looking.

INT. BREANA'S ROOM - DAY

BREANA still on bed, her blanket covers her up to her face.

KNOCK ON DOOR. Door opens, MICHAEL comes in, he stands at the door

MICHAEL  
Honey are you still in bed?

BREANA takes the blanket down, her face filled with sleep

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
I thought we are going for service together.

BREANA  
(yawning)  
Am tired pops, my legs hurt from running everyday.

MICHAEL  
It's been long since you went to church.

BREANA  
I know. I'll go next Sunday.

MICHAEL  
That's what you say every Sunday.

REGINA (O.S)  
Lets go honey.

She walks in, standing behind MICHAEL

REGINA  
Breana what are you still doing on  
bed?

BREANA  
Am tired, Ma.

REGINA  
We have to go to church.

BREANA  
I'll just church here.

REGINA exhales

REGINA  
(to MICHAEL)  
Lets go honey.

She leaves

MICHAEL  
You can do better than this.

MICHAEL leaves too

BREANA  
Pray for me

She groans and covers her face with the blanket.

INT. MECHANIC STORE - DAY

MR ZOE stands outside the store. BREANA walks up to him

BREANA  
I got your call, I was in class

MR ZOE  
I didn't know.

BREANA  
The class was boring anyways.  
What's up?

MR ZOE  
I wanna show you something i got

BREANA  
What's it

MR ZOE  
Follow me

He walks to the garage, she follows him. He pulls the door up, she sees an old truck in the middle, other machine parts lie on the ground too

BREANA  
Whoa! Mr Zoe is that for me 'cause  
I don't want it.

MR ZOE  
No, it's for me. This is one of  
mine, looking a little old but we  
are going to work on it, maybe a  
spray.

BREANA  
Sorry, what do you mean by who  
'cause I ain't spraying no truck.

MR ZOE  
It's also for you.

BREANA  
So like am gonna have to drive a  
truck now?

MR ZOE  
No, you are gonna run after it.

He starts walking to the front seat door of the truck

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
Let's go.

BREANA  
In that?

MR ZOE  
Ah!

He opens the door, enters and closes the door

Engine Starts. Truck Horns

BREANA

Oh God!

She runs to the other side, opens the door, climbs up and closes the door.

EXT. MR ZOE'S HOUSE - LATER

The truck drives into a beautiful, big bungalow, nicely built and designed with flowers but still looks a little dusty.

BREANA comes down looking around the place in surprise. MR ZOE comes down too. She walks to MR ZOE

BREANA

What is this place?

MR ZOE

You wanted to come to my house, here we here.

BREANA

(surprised)

Holy crap! This is your house?

MR ZOE

Yes. Follow me

He leads the way to the door

INT. MR ZOE'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The living room is dark. Door opens, ray of light enters the room.

BREANA enters, MR ZOE follows behind her, he closes the door behind her

BREANA (O.C)

(coughing)

No light?

MR ZOE puts on the switch, light fill the room

MR ZOE

Sorry about the place.

BREANA looks around the room, no picture on the wall, the couches look old, dust covers the whole room

BREANA  
(Coughs again)  
It's all dusty. How long you say  
you been gone?

MR ZOE  
Twenty or so, who is counting  
anyway.

BREANA  
(still coughing)  
Damn! I feel sick.

MR ZOE  
I need to show you something.

He starts leaving the sitting, she follows up too still  
coughing.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Door opens. They enter the room. Still empty and dusty, a  
bed in the middle of the room, everything else packed to  
the corner of the room close to the dusty Window

BREANA  
I feel like I have eaten dust.  
Damn!

She cleans her mouth with the back of her palm

MR ZOE  
This was her room

He walks to the bed, he feels his palm on the corner of the  
bed

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
She died right here.

BREANA feels sorry. She takes her hand down

BREANA  
What was her name?

MR ZOE takes his palm off the bed, he turns to look at her

MR ZOE  
Zilla. My wife was Zilla too.  
Everything still looks the same to  
me.

BREANA take another look around the room, she sees a  
stuffed animal in a Lion form at the side of the bed.

She walks up to it, picks it up, she looks at it for a moment

BREANA  
This was hers?

MR ZOE  
Yeah, it was.

BREANA  
(still looking at it)  
I used to have something like this  
too, I lost it.

MR ZOE  
She loved it

BREANA she looks up at MR ZOE

BREANA  
Can I keep this?

MR ZOE  
Ah! You can.

BREANA  
Thanks.

MR ZOE  
Lets keep going.

They leave the room

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUE

They walk into the kitchen. The kitchen is empty too, every where looks dusty, the glass windows looking dirty

BREANA  
(coughs)  
God, am gonna get seriously sick.

She waves off dust from her face with the stuffed animal

MR ZOE  
You'll be fine.

BREANA  
So what are we doing in the  
kitchen?

MR ZOE picks up an old clothe from the ground and gives to her

MR ZOE  
Cleaning.

BREANA opens her mouth to say something

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
You say a word you clean the whole  
house.

BREANA  
Yes, sir.

She takes the clothe from him

MR ZOE  
Give me that.

She gives him the stuffed animal

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
Let me get you a bucket of water.

He leaves the kitchen

BREANA  
(quietly)  
Yes, sir

Rap Music Plays

INT. MR ZOE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

BREANA dusts the couches with a clothe. She dusts the middle table, she moves it properly to the middle. She looks at it, shakes her head, she moves it a little to the side again, she looks at it again, she nods and continues dusting.

EXT. OLD TRACK - DAY

MR ZOE drives the truck on the tracks, BREANA runs after the truck. She is only two laps behind the truck.

The truck gets to the end before her, she finishes up and sits on the ground laughing.

EXT. MR ZOE'S HOUSE - DAY

BREANA trims off flower with the flower trimmer, a wheelbarrow next to her, her headphone on her head, nodding to the song.

She drops the trimmer, she starts packing up trimmed flowers on the ground and putting them into the wheelbarrow. She starts pushing the wheelbarrow away.

INT. MICHAEL'S KITCHEN - DAY

BREANA climbs on a stool, still wearing her headphones, she cleans up the cupboards in the kitchen.

REGINA enters, standing at the door, her eyes filled with surprised, she leaves again.

BREANA continue cleaning. REGINA comes in again with MICHAEL, they watch her clean the cupboards in surprise.

EXT. MR JOE'S HOUSE - DAY

MR ZOE and BREANA standing in front of the house next to each other, they look at how beautiful and shinning the house looks. Flowers well trimmed, windows well cleaned.

They smile, give each other a high five.

Rap Music Ends.

INT. BREANA'S ROOM - NIGHT

She falls on her bed, so tired and weak.

Phone Rings. She picks up her phone next to her side, she answers

BREANA  
 (sounding dull)  
 Hello  
 (she listens)  
 Dallas?  
 (she listens again)  
 Lila with you?

She sits up

BREANA (CONT'D)  
 Am on my way

She jumps out of bed.

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - LATER

LILA and DALLAS standing outside the coffee shop, waiting for BREANA



LILA looks at her watch

LILA  
Are you sure she is coming?

DALLAS  
She will come.

LILA  
Maybe this was a bad idea.

DALLAS  
Trust me, it'll be fine. Just go  
in and wait.

LILA  
Okay.

She enters. DALLAS still waiting. BREANA shows up

DALLAS  
What took you so long?

BREANA  
I had to run down, no cab this  
late. Where is she?

DALLAS  
She is inside

They start walking into...

INT. COFFEE SHOP - CONTINUOUS

...They walk into the coffee shop, no customers, they start  
walking to LILA'S table

DALLAS and BREANA sit

BREANA  
Hey.

LILA  
Hey B.

BREANA  
Are you okay?

LILA  
(nods)  
Yea. You?

BREANA  
Am okay now.

LILA  
Am sorry B.

BREANA  
You don't have to be. Am sorry I  
left.

LILA smiles

DALLAS  
(to BREANA)  
She got something to tell you

BREANA  
(anxiously)  
What is it?

LILA exhales deeply

LILA  
It's Joe.

BREANA looks at her waiting to hear more.

EXT. JOE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

JOE'S car parking outside his mini gate. He comes out holding two black bags in his both hands. He walks to his car, he drops one bag on the ground, deeps his hand into his pocket, he brings out his keys, sticks them into the key hole, opens up his trunk. One after the other he put the bags into the trunk.

He closes his trunk again. He walks to the front door of the car, opens the door and enters..

INT. JOE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

He enters his car, closes the door. He sticks his keys in the key hole, starts up car. He looks up the front window, he sees BREANA standing in front.

He stops the Engine, opens the car and...

EXT. JOE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

He comes out, closes the door again. He walks a little to the front of the car

JOE  
Who the fuck are you?

BREANA takes two steps close to JOE

BREANA

What you want man, tryna run away  
with something that ain't yours?

JOE

What the fuck you talkin' 'bout  
huh?

DALLAS walking up behind BREANA with LILA

DALLAS

She is talkin' 'bout the documents  
you been hiding, Lila's document.

JOE

It's you again dog, I told you  
imma blow your brains out the next  
time I set eyes on you.

DALLAS

(walking up to JOE)

Imma be the one blowin' out your  
brains bitch.

BREANA holds DALLAS by the arm pulling him back

BREANA

Ain't nobody blowin' out no  
brains, at least not now

She walks up to JOE, she takes a long look at him

BREANA (CONT'D)

Look man, we ain't here to cause  
you any troubles, you know you got  
'em documents why don't you give  
it back?

JOE

I don't have any documents.

LILA

(almost crying and  
yelling)

He is lying, he has it.

JOE

What you talkin' 'bout bitch, what  
damn documents?

DALLAS moves to JOE again, his fists clenching up by his  
side

DALLAS  
One more 'b' word from you imma  
let it loose

BREANA pulls his back again

BREANA  
Dallas no fightin' here, we are  
gonna take this so easy

JOE  
What is the dog doing here anyway?

DALLAS pivots and punches JOE hard on the face. JOE falls  
to the ground

DALLAS  
I hate it easy.

BREANA  
I said no fightin', I was tryna  
talk to him.

DALLAS  
We don't have time for that.

DALLAS bends to JOE on the ground, he grabs his chin  
tightly with his right hand

DALLAS (CONT'D)  
So where are the documents?

JOE  
I told you I don't have anything.

LILA runs to JOE, crying

LILA  
You have everything, please give  
them back.

JOE  
I don't know what you are talkin'  
'bout. I don't have any damn  
documents.

DALLAS punches JOE on the face again, his face turns red  
with blood

BREANA  
(yells)  
Stop it. I'll search the car.

She walks to the car, we see her moving around the car, from the front seat to the back seat and to the trunk of the car

LILA

You know you have it, the documents my dad left me before he died. It contains ownership to everything he had, where are they?

JOE

I swear I don't know.

BREANA joins them again

BREANA

I found nothing. Are you sure he has it.

LILA

Yeah, he does.

DALLAS

(yelling)  
Where are they?

LILA bends to JOE

LILA

You took something from me, you molest me because of it, you made sleep outside, get you some money if I want it back. It's over Joe, I want them back.

JOE

Jesus! I thought they were just papers, I never knew they were important

LILA

Where are they?

JOE

I don't know, probably in the house.

LILA starts crying and beating up JOE

LILA

I hate you, I hate you, go to hell

DALLAS grabs her on his body, he moves her away from JOE

DALLAS  
Hey, it's okay. Okay.

LILA  
(calms down)  
Am done. I lost everything.

DALLAS  
Don't say that, it's gon be  
alright.

LILA rests her head on his chest and sobs quietly.

EXT. MR JOE'S HOUSE - DAY

MR ZOE cleaning his truck, the truck no longer looks old,  
the color shines bright now.

Car approaching. Car stops. Car door opens and closes again

MICHAEL (O.S)  
That's a beautiful truck

MR ZOE  
(without looking)  
Ah! Had it for more than twenty  
years now

He finally turns to look at MICHAEL

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
My father left it for me. Oh! The  
man loved the truck like it were  
his own son.

MICHAEL and MR ZOE laughs

MR ZOE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
You're her father eh?

MICHAEL  
Yes. She is my daughter.

MR ZOE  
(nodding)  
I see. Now I know where she gets  
her boldness from. She looks just  
like you.

MICHAEL  
I get that a lot from people.

MR ZOE  
She knows you are here?

MICHAEL  
No, she doesn't.

MR ZOE  
Come, I have coffee inside enough  
for another full stomach

MICHAEL laughs

MICHAEL  
You don't have to worry. Am fine

MR ZOE  
Rejecting something from an old  
man eh?

MICHAEL  
No, I should be one my way to work  
anytime soon

MR ZOE  
Ah!

MICHAEL  
I just want to thank you for my  
daughter Breana. You are all she  
talks about, it's either Mr Zoe or  
nobody else. Sometimes I feel like  
I'm being erased from her life.

MR ZOE  
You know the young world talks  
about you too. She said something  
to me  
(in BREANA'S voice)  
Mr Zoe, I wanna make my pops proud  
of me.

MICHAEL smiles, he says nothing for a moment

MICHAEL  
Thank you Mr Zoe for being the  
man.

He gives MR ZOE his hand for a shake, MR ZOE shakes it

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
(still shaking)  
I appreciate.

MR ZOE  
And am flattered.

MICHAEL laughs. They stop shaking

MICHAEL  
 Lets do this some other time, what  
 do you say?

MR ZOE  
 Ah! Good.

MICHAEL  
 Thanks again.

He walks to his car, he enters, starts the car and drives  
 off

MR ZOE  
 (watching the car drive  
 off)  
 Like father like daughter.

He starts cleaning the truck again.

EXT. MICHAEL'S HOUSE - DAY

REVEREND BOYCE, 55, comes out of the house with REGINA  
 seeing him off, they walk down the lawn a bit

REGINA  
 Thank you Reverend for coming  
 over, I really wasn't expecting  
 this.

REVEREND BOYCE  
 (laughs)  
 All thanks to the Lord. The bible  
 said we should go into the world  
 and preach the gospel to all  
 nation, am only being a servant.

REGINA and REVEREND BOYCE laugh. BREANA jogs up

BREANA  
 Good day Reverend Boyce.

REVEREND BOYCE  
 Breana Jones! How are you doing  
 child?

BREANA  
 Am doing good man  
 (OFF: REGINA gives her a  
 face, she sighs slowly)  
 Sir?

REGINA chuckles



REVEREND BOYCE

Girl I see you everywhere on TV  
but I don't see you in church.  
Don't your mama tell you I always  
ask of you?

BREANA

I don't have the time Reverend, I  
got a big game coming up and I  
gotta prepare.

REVEREND BOYCE

So you don't have time for the  
Lord?

BREANA

I didn't say that.

REVEREND BOYCE

You are a winner child, but a  
winner without the Lord is no  
winner. We have 24 hours in a day  
and all the Lord wants is a  
minute, we have 7 days in a week  
and all the Lord wants is a day.  
Lemme ask you something, do you  
pray?

BREANA

Sometimes.

REVEREND BOYCE

Why sometimes? The Lord wants us  
to talk to him everyday and he is  
sure to answer no matter what we  
are doing. I want you to make  
Prayers something you do everyday,  
before you run, when you are  
running, after you run and also  
when you win. Can you do that?

BREANA

I think so.

REVEREND BOYCE

We can be who we want to be, the  
Lord wants us to, he holds nothing  
against us. The Lord calls us all  
Champions, but who is a champion  
without the Lord. As a child of  
the Lord, all you need to do  
everyday is Thank the Lord for  
each new day.

BREANA  
I can do that.

REVEREND BOYCE places his right hand on her shoulder

REVEREND BOYCE  
You're a bright child, and The  
Lord loves you.  
(he takes off his hand)  
I should be on my way.

REGINA  
Thanks again Reverend.

REVEREND BOYCE  
My regards to your husband.

He starts leaving. BREANA and REGINA enter.

EXT. OLD TRACK - DAY

MR ZOE fixing up the tires of the truck, almost done with  
it. BREANA running to him from a distance.

She meets up, sweating and breathing heavy

BREANA  
Am sorry am late, overslept. I had  
a time with my guys last night and  
am feeling so washed right now.

MR ZOE  
(almost finishing up  
with the last screw)  
Ah! washed? If I keep listening to  
you I think my grand children in  
the other life will totally flunk  
English Language.

He finishes up with the tires, he gets up from the ground,  
he turns to BREANA

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
You don't have to apologize for  
living your life the way you want  
to, now is the time for you my  
child if not now then when, you  
understand?

BREANA  
I do but I got to train.

MR ZOE  
Life is too short to spend it on  
training, have some fun.

BREANA  
(looking surprised)  
Why are you sounding like that Mr  
Zoe?

MR ZOE  
I don't know but I feel strange.

BREANA  
Don't you wanna go home and get a  
rest, I'll be fine.

MR ZOE  
I'm okay. Go get ready.

BREANA still looking surprised, she starts walking to her  
track while MR ZOE climbs up the truck.

Truck Engine starts. He moves the truck to the track too.

MR ZOE (CONT'D)  
You ready?

BREANA  
Gimme a sec.

She clutches her hands in her face in prayer way, her eyes  
closed

MR ZOE  
What are you doing?

BREANA  
(opens her eyes)  
Praying.

MR ZOE  
(Smiling)  
Carry on.

She closes her eyes again for a minute. She opens her eyes,  
takes her hands down

BREANA  
Am good.

MR ZOE  
Alright  
(he calls out)  
On your mark..

She gets on her mark

MR ZOE (CONT'D)

Set.

She get set to run. MR ZOE puts the whistle in his mouth and blows.

At the same time, the truck and BREANA takes off.

In the middle of the race BREANA takes the lead. She gives the truck two laps gap before the finish line

BREANA

(yelling and breathing  
heavy)

Yea!

Mr ZOE still driving the truck, he brings his face out the window cheering her

MR ZOE

You did it. You did it.

BREANA rests her both hands on her knees, her eyes down the ground catching her breath for a moment.

We see nothing but we hear TIRES SCREECHING, CRASH SOUND. We hear something scatter and burn.

BREANA holds her breathe, things stop moving for a moment and all we hear now is her HEART BEATING so fast.

Things are back to normal again but in Slow Motion. She looks up, her eyes filled with tears, her legs and whole body shaking

BREANA

Oh no! oh no! Oh no!

We see what she is looking at. The truck falls over on MR ZOE'S side, the front glass drops everywhere on the ground, the front two tires lie separately away from the truck.

We see MR ZOE laying half dead on the ground with his face on the ground, his clothes covered in red blood.

BREANA runs up to him still in slow motion. She knees on the ground with her buttocks resting on her hills. She carries MR ZOE'S head up and rests it on her laps.

SLOW MOTION stops. MR ZOE opens his eyes slowly

BREANA (CONT'D)  
(crying)  
Are you okay?

MR ZOE nods slowly

BREANA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
(still crying)  
Lemme help you up. Lets go home.

MR ZOE struggling to say something, he closes his eyes and opens them again

MR ZOE  
No child, am fine here.

BREANA  
No, this isn't fine. Let's go home.

MR ZOE holds her hand tightly

MR ZOE  
You made me happy, child. I'll be thinking 'bout you

BREANA  
(still crying hard)  
Don't do this, please. Mr Zoe please.

MR ZOE  
I want this child. I want to see my wife and daughter again.

BREANA  
Please!

MR ZOE  
Go home and be a good child. Make sure to bring the trophy home.

He forces a smile. BREANA nods holding herself from crying

BREANA  
(sniffles)  
I'll miss you.

MR ZOE closes his eyes gradually, he finally closes them, his hands slip away from BREANA'S.

She covers her mouth with her right palm and she cries quietly.

We move away from them slowly.

SOFT MUSIC PLAYS

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Everybody all present in MR ZOE'S funeral, they all appear in full black outfit.

They gather round MR ZOE'S casket laying in the middle with flowers around it, while REVEREND BOYCE stands in front with A bible in his hand reading the Psalms

REVEREND BOYCE

...I shall not want, he maketh me  
to lay down in green pastures, he  
restoreth my soul, he leadeth me  
in the path of.....

BREANA turns and she starts leaving, paving her way through the crowd. Her MOM, DAD watch her leave

REVEREND BOYCE (CONT'D)

...surely, Goodness and Mercy  
shall follow me all the days of my  
life...

INT. MICHAEL'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

BREANA sits on the couch, her hands resting on her laps looking at the silver necklace she first got from MR ZOE in her right palm.

Tears rolls down her cheeks, she wipes it off with the back of her palm

MICHAEL and REGINA enters. She gets up immediately

BREANA

(crying)

This is all your fault, you made  
this happen.

MICHAEL

Honey whatever happened is  
nobody's fault.

BREANA

It's your fault. Everyday in this  
house was Breana get a coach, you  
need a coach, I got one and then  
he died coaching me. I feel  
guilty, I done killed somebody  
pops.

REGINA  
(crying)  
Baby don't say that. It's gonna be okay.

BREANA  
(almost yelling)  
It's never going to be okay. Mr Zoe is dead and gone, he's never coming back.

MICHAEL  
We know how you feel.

BREANA  
No, you don't. It hurts so bad. I don't wanna do this alone.

MICHAEL  
We are here for you.

He hugs her. BREANA still crying, she breaks free

BREANA  
I wanna be alone.

She runs upstairs.

INT. BREANA'S ROOM - NIGHT

SOFT MUSIC CONTINUOUS

She crumbles up on her bed backing the door. REGINA enters with a tray of food. She looks at BREANA for a moment, she walks to the table, drops the tray of food on the table and picks up the other tray of untouched food on the table.

She looks at BREANA again, she starts leaving and walk out the door, shutting the door behind her.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

LILA, MIMI, MILEY and JAKE round up in a seat. LILA phone is on her ear while the rest look at her. She takes the phone down, she looks at them shaking her head.

EXT. FOOTBALL PITCH - DAY

TEE watch group of boys play football. The guys end up the football and gather up for a break.

TEE walks up to the coach. They talk for a moment. The coach stretches his hand to TEE, TEE shakes it.

INT. CEMETERY - DAY

REGINA and MICHAEL looking at MR ZOE'S grave. MR ZOE 1960-2019 encrypted on it.

REGINA holds a bouquet of flower. She gives the flower to MICHAEL, He takes it and he drops it at MR ZOE's grave.

MICHAEL side hugs REGINA, he kisses her forehead.

INT. AUDITION ROOM - DAY

Three judges seat over a table. MIMI walks in

The judges look at her for a moment. Judge one picks up a sheet of paper, he looks at it and looks up at MIMI

JUDGE 1  
Mirabel Kings?

MIMI  
(nervously)  
Yea.

JUDGE 2  
Why do you want to act?

MIMI inhales deeply and exhales

MIMI  
Acting is my hustle. That's all i  
gotta say.

The judges look at her so confused.

INT. LILA'S ROOM - DAY

She is standing in the mirror wearing her earrings. It slips off her hand and falls to the ground. She looks around for it, she knees to the ground, looking under the bed. She puts her hand under the bed and pulls out some papers.

She sits on the ground, looking at the papers. She opens her mouth and covers it with her palms. LILA jumps up and runs out of the room.



INT. BREANA'S ROOM - DAY

BREANA crumbles on her bed playing Rap music on her phone.

KNOCKS ON DOOR. Door Opens, MICHAEL comes in

MICHAEL

Hey!

He shuts the door behind him. BREANA sits up properly, she picks up her phone goes through it. Rap music stops playing, she drops the phone beside her.

MICHAEL sits at the edge of the bed next to her

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

BREANA

(nods)

I guess so

MICHAEL

Hey! I don't like seeing you like this and you know it. You should be strong for me.

BREANA

It hurts Pops. It really does.

MICHAEL

I have lost so many people in my life, believe me when I tell you I know how it feels.

BREANA

I don't get it Pops. Everything happened so fast, it was like he knew he was gonna die. We shouldn't have trained that day.

MICHAEL

Stop blaming yourself, everything happen because they were meant to happen, you can't blame God for anything,

BREANA sighs. She says nothing for a moment.

BREANA

Maybe I shouldn't have gotten him involved. Mr Zoe was one of 'em people not meant to die on earth.

MICHAEL

Everybody is gonna die one day,  
that's the chemistry of life. You  
may have lost one coach but you  
got a million coaches out there,  
starting with me.

BREANA laughs

BREANA

You are right?

MICHAEL

Yea and I'll always be.

He gets up from the bed

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

And he is waiting outside for you.

BREANA

Who?

MR ZOE

I don't know but he looks cool to  
me.

He smiles, he walks out the room. BREANA raises her brows.

EXT. MICHEAL'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

JAKE standing outside on the lawn. BREANA comes out all  
freshened up. She walks up to JAKE

JAKE

Hey!

BREANA

Hey. What you doing standing  
outside my house?

JAKE

Thought it was cool I came over to  
say Hi.

BREANA

Yea, it's cool.

JAKE looks around for a moment. He looks back at BREANA

JAKE

You wanna walk me to somewhere?

BREANA  
(nodding)  
Sure

They start walking together hand in hand.

EXT. PARK - LATER

BREANA and JAKE in the park sitting alone in her favorite bench eating her favorite ice cream

BREANA  
This really feels so good

JAKE  
Am happy you like it

BREANA  
No, I love it  
(she eats the ice cream)  
And the ice cream ain't lost it's  
taste since I last ate it. Thanks  
for this.

She eats the ice cream again

JAKE  
You know what?

BREANA  
What?

JAKE  
I feel like the man here.

BREANA  
(laughing)  
Seriously?

JAKE  
Yea, I do. It feels so good to  
have somebody love what you do.

BREANA  
But this is good, I swear.

She moves the ice cream to JAKE

BREANA (CONT'D)  
You want some?

JAKE  
Nah, am good.

BREANA  
(taking it back)  
Good, more for me. Imma keep  
eating this.

JAKE laughs. He stares at BREANA for a moment

BREANA (CONT'D)  
(chuckles)  
What? don't tell me I got ice  
cream on my face?

JAKE  
No, you are good.

BREANA  
Then stop starring, you gonna make  
me choke.

JAKE  
You still wanna know what my  
hustle is?

BREANA  
Yea.

JAKE  
Basketball. I love basketball.

BREANA  
You do? Hell I haven't seen you  
play.

JAKE  
That's 'cause I stopped playing in  
high school.

BREANA  
What happened?

JAKE  
Let's say I helped a loser win, I  
gave him my spotlight so everyone  
would see him as a winner for  
once. Of course I never lost, I  
was the winning guy. Everyone  
looked down on me, the guy too,  
then I realized losing was hurtful  
and useless, so I quit.

BREANA  
Oh! familiar? I see.

JAKE

Quitting was a hard one for me, I always wanted to go back and play basketball but I couldn't.

BREANA

You ever try to go back now?

JAKE

Yeah, I have. After I met you, you taught me a lot. I wanna play basketball again.

BREANA

You wanna know one thing?

JAKE

What?

BREANA

I really didn't give Miley the spotlight, it was all because of you.

JAKE

(soft chuckles)

Me?

BREANA

Yeah, you was sitting there and you was looking at me and there I was thinkin' 'bout you...

JAKE starts kissing her on the lips, and slowly she moves her palm to his cheek kissing him back.

INT. MICHAEL HOUSE - STAIRCASE - DAY

BREANA walking down the stairs still in her pajamas to..

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

...in to the living room

ALL

Surprise!!

BREANA startles. Her MOM carries a large Cake with HAPPY BIRTHDAY BREANA designed on it and a burning candle on it. Her DAD, DEE, TEE, MIMI, LILA and DALLAS all present.

DALLAS holds his hand around LILA'S neck

BREANA  
 (Still surprised)  
 What is this?

ALL  
 (singing)  
 Happy birthday to you. Happy  
 birthday to you! Happy birthday,  
 Happy birthday, Happy birthday to  
 you!

They start laughing

REGINA  
 Happy birthday honey.

BREANA  
 You guys, you didn't have to do  
 this.

MIMI  
 It's your birthday. Come on!

TEE  
 We got you ight? You shoul'da seen  
 your face.

They start laughing again

REGINA  
 Come on, blow out your candle.

BREANA  
 I don't want to

MICHAEL  
 We put so much effort in that cake  
 honey

DEE  
 Come on B, blow it out

LILA/MIMA  
 Come on!

BREANA  
 Okay.

She blows out the candle. They all cheer

DALLAS  
 What did you wish for?

BREANA  
 I don't know.

REGINA

We know.

BREANA

Thanks y'all for this but I don't  
wanna have a birthday right now.  
You guys know what I wanna do now?

ALL

What?

BREANA

I wanna run.

EXT. OLD STADIUM - LATER

Rock Music Plays

All dressed in workout outfit, they start jogging from the  
beginning of the track all the way down.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE - DAY

MICHAEL in his office writing on a paper. BREANA enters

BREANA

Hey Pops?

MICHAEL looks up, surprised to see her

MICHAEL

Hey!

BREANA

You busy?

MICHAEL

No.

She brings out a Tag from her back pocket, walks to his  
table and drops the tag

BREANA

I brought you this.

MICHAEL picks it up looking at it

BREANA (CONT'D)

It's my ticket for the game  
tomorrow. I already gave one of  
those to Ma and of course my  
friends.

He looks at her

MICHEAL  
Thank you!

BREANA  
You gon be there right?

MICHAEL  
Am always going to be there.

BREANA smiles

BREANA  
I still got one more. It was  
supposed to be for Mr Zoe.

MICHAEL  
Am sorry.

BREANA  
I got someone else.

MICHAEL  
You always make me proud.

BREANA  
Thanks Pops.

She turns and starts leaving. MICHAEL watches her leave.

INT. CD STORE - LATER

Door opens BREANA enters. She walks up to..

STORE COUNTER

The STORE MANAGER standing behind the counter

BREANA  
Hey!

STORE MANAGER  
Hey Breana Jones. Good to see you  
again.

BREANA  
Good to see you too.

STORE MANAGER  
You can buy anything you want. I  
won't charge you.



BREANA  
Thanks but I don't wanna buy.

She hands him the tag, he looks at it

BREANA (CONT'D)  
Um it's my ticket for the race  
tomorrow..for your daughter.

STORE MANAGER  
Am sorry Breana but she can't make  
it.

BREANA  
But I got the ticket.

STORE MANAGER  
It's not about the ticket. She  
died.

BREANA  
What? Died?

STORE MANAGER  
She died two years ago of cancer.

BREANA  
Cancer again?

STORE MANAGER  
Yes but she always believed in  
you. I wish she was here to see  
you.

BREANA  
Am sorry

BREANA runs out of the store holding herself from crying.

INT. DRESSER ROOM - DAY

BREANA and MILEY all dressed up in their running vest and  
short, looking at the mirror

BREANA turns to MILEY

BREANA  
You look ready.

MILEY  
(to BREANA)  
You look ready too.

BREANA  
You gonna smash this thing right?

MILEY  
Smash it or not, all I wanna do is  
run 'cause running is my hustle

MILEY and BREANA laugh

MILEY (CONT'D)  
Make sure to win this thing  
Breana.

BREANA nods

BREANA  
Let's do this.

They high five and start leaving the room.

EXT. PASSAGEWAY - CONTINUOUS

They come out. DEE, DALLAS, LILA, TEE, MIMI, JAKE and  
BREANA'S PARENTS standing at the door

MILEY  
Hi guys.

ALL  
Hi Miley!

MIMI  
You look good.

MILEY  
Thanks  
(to BREANA)  
See you later.

She starts leaving

MILEY (CONT'D)  
See you later guys.

ALL  
Bye.

TEE  
She is cute.

DALLAS  
You checkin' her out?

TEE  
Am only admirin' the handwork of  
the Lord.

DEE  
Did you just call the Lord?

TEE  
Yeah I did. Am a son of the Lord.  
Hallelujah!

They all laugh

REGINA  
We just came to see you before the  
game.

MICHAEL  
And make sure you're doing good.

BREANA  
Am fine.

LILA  
And we will be cheering you up.

MIMI  
Very loudly.

BREANA  
Thanks y'all, this means a lot to  
me.

DEE  
We always got your back B.

REGINA  
Aww! I wanna cry.

MIMI  
(making a face)  
Me too.

MICHAEL  
Have fun alright, that's what  
matters.

BREANA nods

REGINA  
We have to go now  
(she hugs B)  
Have fun.

BREANA  
See y'all later

They start leaving except JAKE, singing and dancing

ALL  
Go B! Go B! Go B!

BREANA and JAKE laughing as they watch them leave, singing and dancing.

The song finally comes to an end

JAKE  
Got you something

He brings out a red rose from his back and gives to her

BREANA  
Thank you.

She takes it, smells it

JAKE  
You like it?

BREANA  
It's nice but red is not really my thing.

JAKE  
(chuckles)Great!  
You wanna go out sometime, like on a date?

BREANA smiles

BREANA  
Sure.

JAKE  
Tonight?

BREANA  
Mhm Hmm!

JAKE  
I guess we'll see tonight then?

BREANA  
Sure.

JAKE smiles. He starts leaving. BREANA calls him back

BREANA (CONT'D)

Jake?

He turns to her. She throws him the rose, he catches it

BREANA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

You wanna keep that, I don't wanna  
smash it during the race.

JAKE smiles, he takes a bow and starts leaving again.  
BREANA laughs and leaves to.

EXT. STADIUM GROUND - LATER

The competition is a big one. More activities take place,  
we see High jump activities, long jump activities, javelin  
throw, swimming and lots more competition.

THE RACE SIDE

Crowd Cheering. Man talks on Speaker.

BREANA takes track three, MILEY takes track four and so did  
the other girls.

Crowd continue cheering. MILEY and BREANA hug one more  
time.

BREANA clutches her hand in her face in prayer way, she  
closes her eyes.

IN the Crowd, her MOM, DAD and friends all sit next to each  
other

LILA

(yelling)

Yeah, go B!

BREANA takes her hands down, open her eyes. The girls start  
preparing to run. Some stretching their legs, some jogging  
and some doing both and other exercise

FEMALE VOICE (O.S)

On your marks!

The girls get on their marks

FEMALE VOICE (O.S)(CONT'D)

Get set!

They all get set, their face looking straight forward

Gun Shots. They take off immediately

Man talking on speaker continues.

Girl number 2, girl number 3, girl number 4, and Girl number 6 runs up in this order while the other girls follow up.

BREANA, number four, start taking the lead, she run pass MILEY, and Girl Number 2. She finally takes the lead.

MILEY, number 3, run pass Girl number 2 following up behind BREANA.

BREANA finishes up first in 23 minutes 2 seconds, MILEY second, Girl number 2 third, Girl number 6 finishes up fourth and the other Girls following up behind.

Crowd Cheering.

BREANA and MILEY high five and hug. In the crowd we see BREANA'S family jumping, clapping and cheering

BREANA and MILEY hold hands walking away

Crowd Continue Cheering.

EXT CEMETERY - DAY

BREANA Drops a bouquet of flower on his grave side. She wears her new Gold Medal around her neck.

BREANA

Hey! Good to see you again man.  
Guess what? I brought home the  
Trophy like you asked me too

She pauses for a while, she exhales and continues again

BREANA (CONT'D)

You taught me a lot and you know  
what, I understand. Am a runner  
and you were a good man. I know  
you are happy right now, finally  
with your family, but you are  
forever in my heart.

She takes off her Medal, bends to his grave and drops the medal beside the grave. She stands up again

BREANA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
That's for you Mr Zoe, for  
everything, and I hope that in  
your next life you'd make running  
your hustle and bring home  
trophies too.  
(she sighs)  
I love you man.

She turns and starts leaving.

JAKE standing beside the front seat door of BREANA'S new  
Black Sports Car. BREANA walks up to him

JAKE  
Are you okay?

BREANA  
Yeah. I wanna go out.

JAKE  
Where you wanna go?

BREANA  
Somewhere cool and quiet.

JAKE  
Okay. Wherever you want.

He kisses her on the lips, again, again, and again

BREANA  
(laughs)  
You are naughty.

JAKE  
(chuckles)  
I know.

They kiss again. They stop kissing. BREANA walks to the  
passenger seat of the car, she opens the door, enters and  
closes the door. JAKE opens his own door, enters and closes  
it again.

The Car drives away in speed.

