

MY 1 AND ONLY

By

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"Accept consequences before performing actions."

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LIVE VIDEO RECORDING

The children on the playground are running around enjoying themselves.

YOUNG DANYI, an adorable light skin seven-year-old little girl with long pigtails and baby blue ribbons comes running up to the person recording on the benches, wearing some shorts and a T-Shirt she got dirty from playing.

With a big smile glowing on her face making her light brown eyes stick out, she comes to stop trying to catch her breath.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

(Laughs)

Catch your breath, beautiful. Are you having a good time?

YOUNG DANYI

Yes, daddy.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

I'm glad to hear it. What do you need?

YOUNG DANYI

Daddy, come play with me.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

(Laughs)

Now, you know your daddy is old. I can't be out there playing.

She laughs, reaching out grabbing his hand.

YOUNG DANYI

You're not that old. Come on, let's go.

Christopher gets up from the bench, and the two start walking.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

(Laughs)

Okay, okay. What do you wanna eat after we leave here?

YOUNG DANYI

I don't know. Are you spending the night with me and mommy?

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

(Doubtful tone)

I don't know, princess. I'll have to see how things turnout when I get you home.

She stops walking, which causes him to stop, looking down at her.

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

(Concerned tone)

What's wrong?

YOUNG DANYI

I don't wanna stay home with mommy without you.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

What's wrong? Don't you love your mother?

YOUNG DANYI

I love you.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

And I love you, too. But that doesn't answer my question. Wait, don't even answer that. Why don't you wanna be home with your mother by yourself?

The look on her face shows she's hiding something, but she quickly straightens up, showing her father the smile he loves seeing.

YOUNG DANYI

Let's just go play, daddy. I love you, and that's what counts, right?

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

Yeah, but---

YOUNG DANYI

Okay, so come on.

She takes off running towards the swings.

A deep breath of frustration is heard from Christopher, and

we can only imagine the confused expression on his face, and possibly biting his lip.

Not allowing what he's thinking to ruin the moment he's having with his daughter, he makes his way over towards Young Danyi preparing to push her on the swing.

TITLE SCREEN

INT. YOUNG DANYI'S ROOM - NIGHT

The soft pink and white room is a sight of pure beauty. There's dolls still in the boxes lined up on shelves, a closed laptop and a small flat screen television are resting on the dresser, and some stuffed animals are on the bed. A perfect place for relaxation if you're a little girl.

Young Danyi is lying down under the covers with her hair wrapped up, and a smile on her face.

CHRISTOPHER, the handsome brown skin man in his late-twenties is sitting on the bed wearing a basketball jersey and shorts, looking at his daughter with a smile indicating he's happy she was born.

He's a pretty boy with deep waves radiating from his low cut fade, with a clean smooth goatee. Not much on the muscular side, but he's lean and solid.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm glad you enjoyed yourself today,
princess. Are you full?

YOUNG DANYI

Yes.

CHRISTOPHER

Good. Well, get you some rest so
you'll be ready for school. I'll see
you tomorrow.

YOUNG DANYI

Daddy.

CHRISTOPHER

Yes, sweetie.

YOUNG DANYI

Don't go. Spend the night with me.

CHRISTOPHER

(Confused tone)

You know, I've been thinking about that since you mentioned it on the playground. Let me go ask her because it doesn't make sense that my daughter feels uncomfortable in her home.

He gets up from the bed, and Young Danyi quickly sits up grabbing his wrist looking.

YOUNG DANYI

Daddy, stay with me.

He sits back down on the bed, staring into his daughter's fear filled eyes with anger quickly building inside of him.

CHRISTOPHER

What is going on with you and your mother? Let me go talk to her, and I'll be right back.

YOUNG DANYI

Daddy---

CHRISTOPHER

Just lay here and relax. I'll talk with you before I leave, I promise.

YOUNG DANYI

You promise?

CHRISTOPHER

And you know your daddy keeps his promises. Lay down and get you some rest.

She lays back down, and Christopher stands up, tucking her in, leaning down giving her a kiss on the forehead.

She wipes the tears that were trying to fall from her eyes, and that loving smile she always gives her daddy reappears on her face.

YOUNG DANYI

I love you, daddy.

CHRISTOPHER

And daddy will forever love you. I'll be back.

As he walks towards the bedroom door, Young Danyi watches him with a smile, and we hear the door open and close.

Feeling relieved knowing her father loves her, she grabs a teddy bear wearing a stitched on baseball cap and jersey she relates with her father.

Placing the bear on her pillow, she leans over turning the lamp off, getting comfortable under the covers for sleep.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

It's a modern style layout with matching wood cabinets and an island. The dishes are nicely put away, and there's a few plates in the sink from dinner.

CHRISTIAN is putting away the food she cooked for dinner in the refrigerator. Closing the door, now we see her.

She's a beautiful short light skin woman with long hair, soft brown eyes, and a lovely figure in her late-twenties. Although she doesn't need it, she has a nice amount of makeup applied on her face.

Just by looking at her you can tell she's high maintenance by the flashy clothes, and the cocky attitude expression on her face.

Christopher comes into the kitchen with a serious demeanor, stopping dead in front of her.

Christian sucks her teeth, placing her hands on her hips staring dead in his eyes.

CHRISTOPHER

What the fuck is going on in this house that has my daughter uncomfortable?

CHRISTIAN

Don't start with this bullshit. You know she's a daddy's girl, and she'll say anything because she knows it'll get you wild. So, onto a better note. How much money are you giving me this week?

CHRISTOPHER

Fuck that money, and that bullshit

excuse you just gave me. What is going on in this house?

Christian moves through him making her way into the living room.

Christopher follows right behind her.

The living room has some style about the layout. Leather furniture and glass tables, with plants placed around the room, and paintings on the walls.

Resting on the table is an expensive bottle of cognac, a cognac glass and Christian's cellphone.

Christian walks to the sofa taking a seat, picking up the bottle, pouring a glass.

Christopher is standing to the side looking at her with hate in his eyes.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

I hope you don't think this conversation is over. I need you to answer my fucking question.

She takes a sip, releasing a deep sigh before tying her hair into a ponytail.

CHRISTIAN

Why don't you ask her because I have no idea what you're talking about.

CHRISTOPHER

I asked her. The look on her face she thought I didn't catch showed pure fear. Now, I don't know if it's you, or if the nigga you fucking with is bothering her. Either way, you better get to explaining before this situation takes a hard turn for the worse.

CHRISTIAN

First off, ain't nobody doing shit to that little girl. And as I said, she says and does shit because she knows yo ass will believe anything she tells you. So---

CHRISTOPHER

You goddamn right, I'll believe what she tells me! That's my only daughter! What does she have to lie to me for?!

Christian takes a deep swig from the glass, and then stands up walking towards him.

CHRISTIAN

I don't know who the fuck you think you're yelling at, but I ain't it. You can get the fuck outta my house, or as you just said, this can go left.

CHRISTOPHER

Bitch, you better---

CHRISTIAN

Bitch is the last word that should ever come from your mouth when you're speaking to me! You know I'm far from a bitch! I'm a bad bitch, but not the bitch you're trying to reference me as!

CHRISTOPHER

Like I was saying. Bitch!!! Explain to me why my daughter is scared of being in this house!

CHRISTIAN

Chris, fuck you! Get the fuck outta my house!

CHRISTOPHER

I pay for everything in this fucking house! You know what? Let me get my daughter together, and we'll leave. Fuck this. You're not about to have my daughter's life fucked up over whatever secret you're trying to keep.

He gets ready to go back to Danyi's room, and Christian filled with rage, grabs his arm, turning him around.

CHRISTIAN

My mothefucking child ain't going nowhere! We'll tear this bitch up before I let you leave this house with my child!

CHRISTOPHER

Then we might as well get to tearing
this bitch up! I work to goddamn hard
at that plant so my child can live a
good life, and you fucking her up!
Fuck you, bitch!

Quickly raising her hand, she gets ready to bring it forth and slap him, but he grabs her arm, taking her down on the sofa.

As the two continue arguing and tussling, Young Danyi comes into the room holding the teddy bear she views as Christopher with tears streaming down her bright red face with fear etched on it.

YOUNG DANYI

Daddy, stop it!!!

The sound of his daughter's voice instantly makes him stop arguing and tussling, but it doesn't stop Christian from sneaking him with a good hard slap to the face.

Wanting to hit her back, he brushes it off, quickly rushing over to his daughter, guiding her back to her room.

Christian grabs her phone from off the floor.

CHRISTIAN

Yo ass is going to jail tonight! You
don't put your fucking hands on me,
bitch!

Christopher continues walking with Young Danyi back to her room, and we can still hear Christian talking in the background.

Christopher places Young Danyi on the bed. She's still crying about seeing her parents fight and argue, unsure about who was in the wrong.

YOUNG DANYI

(Trembling voice)

Daddy, why were you and mommy
fighting?

CHRISTOPHER

Don't worry about it, sweetie. Right
now, daddy is about to gather you a
few things, and you're coming with me
to my house.

YOUNG DANYI
What will mommy---

CHRISTOPHER
I don't give a fuck...

He catches himself, taking a deep breath, placing his hands on her shoulders.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Daddy apologizes. What your mother has to say right now doesn't matter.

CHRISTIAN (O.S.)
When the police get here, it'll matter! And like I told you, you're not taking my fucking child outta my house!

YOUNG DANYI
Daddy, I'm scared.

CHRISTOPHER
Daddy won't let anything happen to you. Let's go.

He takes Young Danyi's hand ready to leave the room, and she quickly grabs the teddy bear before they leave the room.

When they step into the hallway, Christian is standing at the end of the hallway holding a knife.

Young Danyi clinches tight to Christopher's side.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
You see what the fuck you're doing?! Do you not see what you're doing, or you truly don't give a fuck?!

CHRISTIAN
I told you, you're not leaving here with my child, and I meant what I said!

YOUNG DANYI
(Scared tone)
Daddy.

CHRISTOPHER
Daddy told you it'll be okay.
(To Christian)

If killing me in front of my child is what you have in mind, then you truly are more fucked up than what I thought. But...whatever you're thinking is not stopping me from leaving this house with my child.

There's a loud knock on the door.

POLICE OFFICER #1 (O.S.)
Police, open the door!

Christian quickly tosses the knife, and then rushes to the door opening it. Before POLICE OFFICER #1 can get a word out, she puts on the best traumatic act ever seen.

CHRISTIAN
Thank God you're here. He's trying to take my daughter, please stop him. Stop him before he takes my daughter.

POLICE OFFICER
Ma'am calm down, we'll handle the situation.

Police officer #1 and POLICE OFFICER #2 come into the house, along with some more officers, while Christian remains by the door.

CHRISTOPHER
Are you fucking serious?! Right off the bat, y'all are automatically taking her side?!

POLICE OFFICER #2
Sir, calm down. Step away from the little girl, and come with us.

CHRISTOPHER
I'm in the wrong for trying to take my daughter from a place she's in fear of?! This is bullshit!

POLICE OFFICER #2
You can explain your side of the story down at the station. Let's do this the easy way, and just come with us.

The officers place their hands on their tasers.

Christopher sucks his teeth, shaking his head, looking down

at his daughter that's looking up at him with tears pouring down her face.

CHRISTOPHER

Daddy will get you out of this, princess, trust me. As soon as I'm released, I'll find a way to get you away from your mother.

YOUNG DANYI

(Sniffling)

You promise?

CHRISTOPHER

And you know I keep my promises. Daddy loves you.

YOUNG DANYI

I love you too, daddy.

Police officer #2 handcuffs him, and then guides him to the door. As they escort him out of the house, very slyly, Christian winks at him with a smile.

Christopher becomes filled with rage trying to break the grasp of Police officer #2.

CHRISTOPHER

You bitch!

Police officer #2 puts some strength and authority behind the way he grabs Christopher by the arm.

POLICE OFFICER #2

I told you to calm down! Bring ya ass out here!

CHRISTOPHER

You didn't see the bitch smile at me? The bitch set me up!

Christopher can still be heard talking loudly as he gets pulled out the house.

Christian closes the door.

With a smile on her face, she turns to look at Young Danyi. She's still standing in the hallway crying, looking at her mother terrified from what transpired.

CHRISTIAN

And that's the man you love? Did you see how he was behaving?

Young Danyi doesn't respond.

Christian makes her way over to Young Danyi, and then kneels down looking in her eyes, wiping the tears from her face.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Your daddy needs help. As you get older, I'll tell you the truth about your father. He's not the man you think he is. If he was ready to hurt me, don't you think he'll do the same thing to you?

YOUNG DANYI

(Sniffling)

My daddy would never hurt me. He loves me.

CHRISTIAN

That's what he wants you to believe. We'll talk more about it tomorrow.

She gives her a kiss on the forehead.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Go to bed. I promise. What you saw and heard tonight, you'll never go through it, or see it again.

Young Danyi stands there for a few more seconds before finally turning around heading to her room.

Christian releases a sigh of joy, walking over to the sofa taking a seat, picking up the glass and bottle. Placing the glass on the table, she pours a double shot.

After she takes the first sip, she laughs, pulling her phone out making a call. Placing the phone to her ear, she begins laughing low.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Girl, let me tell you. I'm one step away from putting his ass away, since he can't accept me and his child.

(Listens)

Oh, it got wild tonight. Let me tell you.

EXT. FAMILY DIVISION OF THE CIRCUIT COURT - MORNING

Christian and Young Danyi are coming out of the building looking like fresh money and beauty as usual. Young Danyi is confused, while Christian has a devilish smile on her face.

They come down the steps, and start making their way down the street.

YOUNG DANYI

Why did we come here?

CHRISTIAN

I needed some papers so I can make sure your father stays away from me.

YOUNG DANYI

Why are you trying to keep my daddy away from me?

CHRISTIAN

I'm not keeping him away from you. He just doesn't need to come around for a while.

YOUNG DANYI

Why?

CHRISTIAN

It's hard to explain right now. Just trust your mother, okay?

YOUNG DANYI

But...Daddy loves me, and I love him.

They stop walking, and Christian kneels down looking her in the eyes.

CHRISTIAN

I know you love your father. But your father is not the man you think he is. He has...well, let's say he's not right in the head.

YOUNG DANYI

My daddy is not crazy.

CHRISTIAN

When we get home, let me see your laptop. I'm glad you never found this file, but there's something on there

your father loved watching, and...I'll just show you. After you see what I'm talking about, you'll get a better understanding.

YOUNG DANYI

Did you get papers to keep your male friends away, too?

Christian swallows deep, gathering the correct lies.

CHRISTIAN

My male friends are helping me build a better life for you. You wanna go all around the world and buy things, ride ponies and so on don't you?

YOUNG DANYI

Yes.

CHRISTIAN

That's why mommy has men around. They're providing something your daddy will never be able to do.

YOUNG DANYI

Daddy said he'll give me the world if I ask.

CHRISTIAN

(Sighs)

How about we go get you a new laptop and something to eat? We can talk about this later.

Young Danyi holds her pinky finger out.

YOUNG DANYI

Pinky promise?

With a deceitful smile, Christian locks her pinky with Young Danyi's.

CHRISTIAN

Pinky promise.

Young Danyi cracks somewhat of a smile. Christian stands back up, and they continue walking down the street.

EXT. CHRISTIAN'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

The single family home painted white and red sits in the

peaceful neighborhood, with Christian's black on black navigator parked in the driveway.

Christopher pulls up behind the navigator in his gray charger, coming to a stop. Turning the engine off, he gets out in something casual making his way towards the porch.

When he reaches the door, he becomes confused looking at the piece of paper taped on the door.

Taking the note down, seeing it's a restraining order, he immediately balls it up, tossing it to the side. He starts banging on the door, and ringing the doorbell.

CHRISTOPHER

Are you outta your fuckin' mind?! What possessed yo dumb ass to file a restraining order on me? Open this goddamn door!

While he continues banging on the door and ringing the doorbell, the people in the neighborhood come out on their porches watching the spectacle.

CHRISTIAN (O.S.)

You're crazy! Go away before I call the police!

CHRISTOPHER

If you don't open this fuckin' door, you'll see how crazy I am! You're attacking me with bullshit for what?! Explain this bullshit!

Christian slowly opens the door, and we see her face with tears pouring down.

Standing beside her, clinching tight to her mother's side is Young Danyi looking at her father as if he's a stranger.

Christopher notices his child, and calms some of his rage down, but remains solid with his anger towards Christian.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Do you not see what you're doing? Look at my daughter. You got my daughter out here scared of her own fuckin' daddy, and for what? Why are you putting me through this bullshit?!

No longer able to control his rage, he grabs the screen door

trying to rip it off, causing Young Danyi to grip her mother's side tighter.

CHRISTIAN

Look at you. Leave, Chris. You're scaring my child.

CHRISTOPHER

Your child?! That's my fuckin' daughter you're trying to make hate me for no reason! Open this door so I can speak with my child!

Young Danyi begins crying, causing Christian to kneel down and try to comfort her.

CHRISTIAN

It's okay, baby, go to your room. Mommy will take care of this, okay. Just go to your room.

Young Danyi looks at her father one last time with tears in her eyes before walking away.

CHRISTOPHER

Danyi! Danyi, baby, come talk with your daddy! You know I'm nothing like what your mother is telling you!

Young Danyi stops, thinking about turning around, but instead she continues walking off.

Christopher has tears streaming down his face, no longer filled with rage, gripping hold to the screen door, lowering his head sobbing.

Christian looks on with a triumphant smile, but when Christopher looks up at her, she instantly goes back into the victim character.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Why are you doing this to me? All I want is to be in my child's life, and you won't give me that. Why?

Christian does a low snicker, and then licks her lips seductively.

CHRISTIAN

Ask yourself why you did this to yourself. Chris, I told you before

Danyi was born, it better remain just me and you. You couldn't do that, so this is your consequence.

CHRISTOPHER

Are you fuckin' serious? All of this is because we're not a couple? You're the one who cheated. And even after I forgave you numerous times, I'm in the wrong?

CHRISTIAN

(Evil chuckle)

Worry about the people behind you.

Christopher is confused, until he turns around seeing police officers getting out of their squad cars.

He looks back at Christian staring at him with a smirk.

CHRISTOPHER

...On my life...this shit is far from over.

Christian sees the officers a few steps from being directly behind Christopher.

CHRISTIAN

Your life is over. Trust me.

POLICE OFFICER #3

Sir, can you turn around with your hands in the air?

Christopher slowly turns with his hands in the air, and a stone cold face.

Police officer #3 places him in handcuffs, escorting him to the squad car.

Christian looks on smiling as she closes the door.

INT. THE BAR - NIGHT

Some smooth jazz is playing in the somber setting. There's a few people occupying the bar nursing drinks.

Christopher is sitting at the bar with a glass of beer and three shots resting beside him as he smokes a cigarette.

The BARTENDER, a laid back old-school guy with pump waves

makes his way down to Christopher.

BARTENDER

Chris, what's going on? You're not your usual hyper self today.

Christopher downs one of the shots, and then takes a pull from his cigarette.

CHRISTOPHER

The past couple of days I've been in and out of jail. That shit can drain your fun, let me tell you.

BARTENDER

Why the hell were you in jail?

CHRISTOPHER

Baby mama issues. For some unknown Godly reason she's purposely trying to ruin my life, and my relationship with my daughter.

BARTENDER

Was it an unknown reason why you slept with her?

Christopher downs another one of the shots, staring at the Bartender confused.

CHRISTOPHER

What do you mean?

BARTENDER

You know exactly what I mean. Let me guess. When you two first started dating it was smooth as a freshly paved highway, am I right?

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah.

BARTENDER

Y'all had your ups and downs, but the sex was always on demand, even after you had your daughter.

CHRISTOPHER

True, true.

BARTENDER

I don't know who left who, but after the break up, the shit went all downhill, and she started acting funny.

CHRISTOPHER

You hit the nail on the head.

BARTENDER

Through the whole relationship, you really didn't get to know her because all you knew and saw was getting that good loving, thinking it'll be you and her forever.

Christopher takes a sip from his beer, and the last pull from his cigarette before putting it out.

CHRISTOPHER

How do you know all of this?

BARTENDER

(Laughs)

I've been around the block more than a few times. I went through the same thing with my first wife. Do you know why women act that way when you break up with them?

CHRISTOPHER

Tell me.

BARTENDER

Despite what any man says, he's hurt when he breaks up with the one he was in-love with, but it only lasts for so long. When women break up with men or he breaks up with her, that's everlasting pain. She may or may not show it, depending on the type of woman she is. But if she's in pain, and she sees you're not...what will she do?

CHRISTOPHER

Ruin the relationship with your child.

BARTENDER

And what will a man do? Act a whole fool because he loves his child.

CHRISTOPHER

Right.

BARTENDER

That's a woman's revenge for when a man hurts her. She'll do anything to make him jealous. And if that doesn't work, she'll use the children.

CHRISTOPHER

Why didn't I peep this?

BARTENDER

Because when you youngins get a taste of pussy, you don't know how to act. Swearing up and down you're not pussy-whipped, knowing goddamn well you are. If you weren't, you wouldn't have let one off in her.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

You make a point.

BARTENDER

I know I do. Take these words with you. A child will always know which parent truly loves them, even if one is on some bullshit. The truth always comes to the light, and real love can never be ruined.

CHRISTOPHER

Thanks, old-school. You helped me see things a lot clearer.

BARTENDER

Anytime. Now, do you want the usual?

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

Make it a double.

BARTENDER

Coming right up.

The bartender walks off.

Christopher laughs, pulling out another cigarette, lighting it, and then he downs his last shot.

INT. CHRISTIAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Young Danyi comes from her room in her pajamas, holding her teddy bear, making her way down the dark hall heading towards the bathroom.

Reaching the bathroom, when her eyes focus, she screams stepping back.

She screamed because of CHRISTIAN'S MALE FRIEND standing over the toilet using the bathroom wearing nothing but his boxers.

He's tall, slim and dark skin covered with tattoos. He turns looking at her, and a smile comes across his face.

CHRISTIAN'S MALE FRIEND

Hold tight, little shorty.

YOUNG DANYI

Who are you?

Christian's male friend finishes using the bathroom, flushing the toilet, turning to face Young Danyi.

CHRISTIAN'S MALE FRIEND

I'm a friend of your mother's. You must be Danyi.

YOUNG DANYI

Mommy!

Christian comes flying down the stairs in her nightgown.

Young Danyi is standing back against the wall in fear as Christian moves towards her.

CHRISTIAN

What's wrong, baby?

YOUNG DANYI

Who--who is he?

Christian's male friend comes from the bathroom looking at the two. Young Danyi clinches her teddy bear tight, while Christian looks back at him, and then Young Danyi

CHRISTIAN

That's mommy's friend.

(To him)

Go back upstairs.

Christian's male friend shrugs up his shoulders, and then heads back upstairs.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

What are you doing up so late?

YOUNG DANYI

(Scared tone)

I had to use the bathroom.

CHRISTIAN

I'm sorry he scared you. But trust me, he wasn't going to hurt you.

YOUNG DANYI

What is he doing here?

CHRISTIAN

Like I told you. He's helping me out so I can give you a better life.

YOUNG DANYI

You said that about the other guys.

CHRISTIAN

(Sighs)

Don't worry about it. Just use the bathroom, and then get back to bed. Tomorrow is a big day for us.

YOUNG DANYI

What are we doing?

CHRISTIAN

You'll see.

She gives her a kiss on the forehead.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Use the bathroom, and then get back in bed.

Christian makes her way back upstairs.

Young Danyi is still in fear standing up against the wall, clenching her teddy bear.

YOUNG DANYI

(Talking low)

Daddy, help me.

EXT. CHRISTOPHER'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Christopher comes out the front door of his ranch style house in the fairly nice neighborhood making his way towards his car parked in the driveway.

He notices some police cars coming down the street. He ignores them at first, until he hears the cars coming to a stop, turning around seeing the four cars parked in front of his house.

Although he's remaining calm, he becomes more baffled when the officers get out of their cars heading straight towards him.

POLICE OFFICER #3
Christopher Parker.

CHRISTOPHER
Yes.

POLICE OFFICER #3
Your under arrest for the possession
of child pornography with the intents
of distribution, and the molestation
off---

CHRISTOPHER
Molestation of who?! Child
pornography, what?! There's no fucking
way---

They quickly draw their guns, taking aim, just in case he tries getting hostile or escaping.

POLICE OFFICER #3
Get down on the ground, now!

CHRISTOPHER
This is some bullshit! I haven't done
what I've been accused of!

The people in the neighborhood start coming out of their houses looking on in shock.

Christopher slowly gets down on his stomach with his arms stretched out. One of the officers walks over handcuffing him, and then helps him to his feet.

As he gets escorted to one of the squad cars, and we listen to the people talking indistinctly, one of the officers lets

Christian and Young Danyi out the back of one of the cars.

From looking at Christian's face, you would think she lost a loved one how red her eyes are, with tears still coming down, bawling hysterically.

Young Danyi is standing beside her, and you can tell she feels bad about going along with telling lies about her father, but the words her mother is putting in her head are highly influencing.

Christopher looks over at the two, and the rage spilling from his body flows from his mouth trying to break free.

CHRISTOPHER

Has it come to this?! You want me outta my daughter's life so bad, you gotta fucking lie on me?! Bitch, what the fuck is wrong you?! You know goddamn well I would never touch my daughter!

CHRISTIAN

How could you do that to our child?! I hope they throw you under the jail, you fucking pervert! Our child will be traumatized for life because of you!

CHRISTOPHER

You worthless bitch, I can't believe you! Danyi! Danyi, tell 'em the truth! Tell them I didn't touch you! Tell 'em!

Young Danyi remains silent as Christian picks her up in a comforting manner.

CHRISTIAN

Leave her out of this, you pervert!

They get Christopher to the back of one of the squad cars, and he's still trying to break free.

CHRISTOPHER

Danyi, what did your daddy tell you about lying?! You don't have to lie just because your mother is making you!

They get him inside the car, and we can still hear him talking.

Police officer #3 walks over to Christian and Danyi.

POLICE OFFICER #3

He won't be bothering you two again, ma'am. I hope the damage he caused isn't severely bad.

CHRISTIAN

(Sniffles)

We'll get through this together. I can't believe he would do such things to his only child. This really took me by surprise.

POLICE OFFICER #3

Sadly, most pedophile's first victim is someone close to them at home. I just hope after the trial and they find him guilty, you two will be able to keep moving forward with life.

CHRISTIAN

Thank you. I really appreciate your kind words.

Young Danyi is staring at her father staring at her from the backseat, and tears gloss both of their eyes as the car pulls off.

INT. THE KITCHEN - NIGHT

You would think someone graduated from high school or some form of a great celebration just occurred judging by the party Christian is throwing at her house.

Loud music is playing. Drinks and weed are being passed around. Everyone is having a good time at the expense of Christopher being wrongly placed in jail.

Christian is having a blast, throwing back shots, and flirting with the men at the party. From her actions alone, and how she picks up a cup we can tell she's passed the limit of being drunk.

Her friend SHANTELL, a tall slim milk chocolate complexion woman in her late-twenties wearing something casual, comes up to Christian holding a cup, tapping her on the shoulder.

Christian turns around with the biggest smile, quickly giving her a hug, which makes Shantell look at her confused.

CHRISTIAN
Girl, I'm finally free.

SHANTELL
You've been single since Danyi was three.

CHRISTIAN
I know that part. I mean, I'm free from having to deal with her daddy. By the time he gets out, my new life will already be complete, and Danyi will always know her father---

SHANTELL
Was a good father, wrongly accused because her mother was upset he didn't marry her.

Christian takes a sip from her cup, and then smacks her lips.

CHRISTIAN
Are you my friend or his?

SHANTELL
I'm friends with both of you. But I also know the lengths you went with this is wrong. Was it really this deep? Did he hurt you that bad to the point you had to not only ruin his name, but make his own child not like him as well?

CHRISTIAN
I think you should leave.

Shantell downs her cup, and places it to the side, followed by placing her hands on her hips, locking eyes with Christian.

SHANTELL
You want me to leave because I spoke the truth?

CHRISTIAN
No. I want you to leave because you're not the bad bitch I thought you were.

SHANTELL
If being a bad bitch consists of ruining a good man, and taking his

child away from him, then no, I'm not.
This shit is gonna come back around to
haunt you.

With no further words, Shantell turns her back and walks
away.

CHRISTIAN

You're just weak, that's all! You're
mad I pulled off something you
couldn't do for the greater good of me
and my child.

Shantell continues walking off, giving her the finger as she
leaves the house.

Christian downs her cup, and then walks over to the counter
fixing another drink.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. YOUNG DANYI'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

She's in her pajamas with her hair wrapped, sitting up on the
bed looking at something on her laptop, with her headphones
on.

Christian comes into the room, and Young Danyi takes the
headphones off, placing them to the side, and then she closes
the laptop.

CHRISTIAN

How's everything going in here baby
girl?

YOUNG DANYI

I'm okay. I'll probably go to sleep in
a few minutes.

CHRISTIAN

Okay. What were you watching?

YOUNG DANYI

Some cartoons.

CHRISTIAN

I see. Well, finish what you were
doing, and then get some rest. I was
just checking on you.

YOUNG DANYI

Mommy?

CHRISTIAN

Yes.

YOUNG DANYI

How long will daddy be gone?

Christian takes a sip from her cup as she makes her way over to the bed, placing the cup on the floor, wrapping an arm around her.

CHRISTIAN

When your father is free, you'll be grown and living a better life. He won't even recognize you.

YOUNG DANYI

Will he be mad at me?

CHRISTIAN

Mad at you for what?

YOUNG DANYI

Lying.

CHRISTIAN

What you did wouldn't be considered a lie. You said and did what was needed so you can get all the things you want in life.

YOUNG DANYI

Daddy said anything that's not true is a lie.

CHRISTIAN

...That's true.

YOUNG DANYI

So, I lied.

CHRISTIAN

Look at it more as a little fib. You did what you had to do. And as you get older with the help of my teaching, you'll see for yourself. Sometimes you have to tell a fib to get what you want outta life. But never forget what I'm about to tell you.

YOUNG DANYI

What's that?

CHRISTIAN

All men, including your father, are no good. They only see women for one purpose, and we can't allow them access to that goal. Lead them on thinking they'll get something from you, and then push 'em to the side after you get what you wanted.

Young Danyi looks at her confused.

YOUNG DANYI

I don't understand.

CHRISTIAN

I know. You will as you get older. Now, get you some sleep.

Christian picks her cup up taking a sip, prepared to get up from the bed.

YOUNG DANYI

Mommy, one more thing.

CHRISTIAN

What is it?

YOUNG DANYI

Nobody is spending the night, right?

CHRISTIAN

No. After the last scare you had, no one else will be staying the night.

YOUNG DANYI

You say that all the time.

Christian gives her a kiss on the forehead.

CHRISTIAN

This time I mean it. The only man you'll be seeing from now on is the one that's about to provide us with our new life.

YOUNG DANYI

...Okay.

CHRISTIAN

You remember what I told you to do and say when we go to court?

YOUNG DANYI

Yes.

CHRISTIAN

Good. Don't forget to think of something sad, or use something to get the tears flowing right, okay.

YOUNG DANYI

Okay.

CHRISTIAN

I love you.

YOUNG DANYI

I know, mommy.

Totally disregarding the fact her own child didn't respond back with "I love you.", Christian just gives her another kiss on the forehead, and then leaves the room.

Young Danyi waits a few seconds before placing the headphones back on, opening the laptop.

INSERT THE LAPTOP SCREEN

We see a homemade video of Young Danyi in bed with that smile her father loves seeing.

YOUNG DANYI (ON THE SCREEN)

I love you, daddy.

CHRISTOPHER (ON THE SCREEN)

I love you, too. Goodnight, princess.

INT. COURTHOUSE - MORNING

The room has a cold feel and silence. Slight murmuring from people can be heard. Although the jury is sitting silent, the look of disgust residing on their faces let's us know that Christopher is probably about to go away for a long time.

Young Danyi has already been questioned by Christopher's lawyer, and she put on the performance her mother told her to follow through with. But when she looks over at her father, it becomes hard to keep up the act.

Christian is sitting with her lawyer putting on another award winning performance, displaying her and Young Danyi are victims of Christopher's cruel and sadistic sexual acts.

A sickening look resides on Christopher's face, mad about his daughter being forced to tell lies, and disturbed by the fact Christian took it this far.

CHRISTIAN'S LAWYER gets up walking over towards Young Danyi.

CHRISTIAN'S LAWYER

Young lady, I'm sorry you had to endure answering those questions. I'm also sorry that you're in this position. But I assure you. This will be over soon, okay?

YOUNG DANYI

(Sniffling)

Okay.

CHRISTIAN'S LAWYER

I'm pretty sure you love your father, and you just knew your father loved you, correct?

YOUNG DANYI

(Sniffling)

Yes.

CHRISTIAN'S LAWYER

Of course. So, I'm sure it really hurt you when not only did he place those bad images on your laptop, but he touched you in ways no young woman should be touched by her father.

Young Danyi lowers her head, releasing an echoing cry of pain. When she lifts her head looking over at her father, you can barely see her eyes from the tears pouring down.

YOUNG DANYI

(Bawling)

He said it would be our secret. There's nothing wrong with a father showing a different side of love to his daughter.

Christopher hopes up from his seat, and over the desk furious, making his way towards Young Danyi.

Bailiffs quickly rush over grabbing him, pulling him back.

Young Danyi continues bawling, scrunched down in her seat as if she's scared.

CHRISTOPHER

That's a goddamn lie! Daddy's princess, tell the truth! You know your father would never do those things to you! Tell them!

The JUDGE is continuously banging the gavel.

JUDGE

Remove him from this court, immediately!

CHRISTOPHER

Christian, you bitch! How could you do this to me?! You turned my own daughter against me because I wouldn't marry your worthless ass! Fuck you! Fuck you! Wait till this is over! I'm cracking yo fucking forehead, I swear to God!

The bailiffs drag him out of the courtroom that's in shambles.

Christian stands up, signaling for Young Danyi to come here. She quickly gets up from her seat, running over to her mother, holding her tight as they both cry.

Christopher can still be faintly heard yelling in the background.

MONTAGE:

Christian and Young Danyi are at the beauty salon getting their hair and nails done, having a grand-ole-time.

As Young Danyi gets older, Christian is showing her how to apply makeup, walk in heels and various other things she shouldn't be learning for her age.

Now that she's a teenager, Christian is teaching her how to speak and move a certain way to get what she wants from a man without sleeping with him.

The life Christian promised her came true, and it helped with aiding in the conceited webcam model Danyi has become with

millions of followers.

Christopher is on the yard cranking out on the bench getting his weight up.

Christopher is getting into multiple random fights.

Christopher is sitting on the bottom bunk with no shirt on, carving Danyi's name on his forearm with a handmade shank.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. JAIL CELL - AFTERNOON

Indistinct talking from the other inmates can be heard.

Christopher is on the bottom bunk shirtless, covered in sweat doing decline pushups.

CELLMATE is on the top bunk scanning through a magazine.

CELLMATE

Twenty-four hours. In twenty-four hours you'll be a free man. What's the first thing you're gonna do?

Christopher finishes up with his pushups, and then stands up walking over to the mirror.

CHRISTOPHER

The same thing I've been telling you since I've been here. I'm reuniting with my daughter.

CELLMATE

But...isn't she the key reason why you're here in the first place?

CHRISTOPHER

Her mother is the reason why I'm here. What can a seven-year-old do when you have a bitter person putting negative thoughts in your head?

CELLMATE

That is fucked up. I wish you luck with that. But you know what I'd do?

Christopher chuckles, turning to look at him.

CHRISTOPHER

The same thing all niggas do. Drink and get some pussy. The same reasons that landed you here in the first place.

CELLMATE

(Laughs)

Yeah. But, it's so worth it.

CHRISTOPHER

I bet.

CELLMATE

Your daughter's name is Danyi, Right?

CHRISTOPHER

(Suspicious tone)

Yeah. Why?

CELLMATE

I don't know if this is a coincidence. But if it's not, do me a favor when you get out. Write and let me know if her videos are better than the pictures.

He extends the magazine to Christopher.

CHRISTOPHER

Coincidence? Let me see what you're talking about.

CELLMATE

Take a look.

Christopher takes the magazine, and when his eyes register what he's looking at, you would think he saw a ghost, but he quickly straightens up.

CELLMATE (CONT'D)

She's not your daughter is she?

CHRISTOPHER

...Hell no. My daughter would never be doing some shit like this. But this girl here is on the sexy side. Can you give me a little privacy with this?

CELLMATE

(Laughs)

I know, right. I was about to tell you
the same thing.

Christopher does a coy laugh as Cellmate hops down from the
bunk, tapping Christopher on the shoulder.

CELLMATE (CONT'D)

Watch where you leave them kids.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

No problem.

The Cellmate walks out of the cell.

Christopher is still in shock from what he sees.

INSERT MAGAZINE PAGE

The headline reads Danyi's seduction.

We see Danyi posing in various sexy lingerie, and on the side
there's a bio about her and the content on her webpage.

A single tear falls from Christopher's eye as he breathes
shallowly.

CHRISTOPHER

(Sorrow, low tone)

What has she done to my baby?

RECORDED VIDEO

We see Danyi now in her early-twenties laying on a towel on
the beach. She's still beautiful with long hair, but her body
has grown into a sight of perfection that her bathing suit
can barely contain.

Other people can be seen and heard in the background.

DANYI

That concludes another day in Danyi's
seduction. To my ladies, remember we
don't need a man, they need us. And
fellas before you approach a bad
bitch, make sure you meet a bad bitch
qualifications. Before I go, let me
give the person who gave me the game
her just deserves.

Danyi signals for Christian to come over.

She comes into frame holding a mimosa. She's still beautiful, and apparently she keeps in shape, because her body is almost as delicious as Danyi's in her two piece bathing suit.

Danyi stands up, giving her a hug and kiss on the cheek.

DANYI (CONT'D)

Without this woman, I wouldn't be in the position I'm in now, or know how to play the game. So, I thank you, and I love you.

CHRISTIAN

I love you, too. Ladies, don't ever fall victim to the game. Be the game he can't wait to play, but will never be able to beat.

DANYI

Bye, y'all.

As the two smile and hug, the video is paused.

Now we see FAWN, Rico's sixteen-year-old daughter. The cute brown skin girl with crinkly hair is sitting at her computer desk blushing at all of the videos on Danyi's page.

Panning back so we can get a good visual of her room, we see various posters of Danyi on her walls. In the same arrogant style of Danyi, she has designer clothes and shoes placed around the clean room, and a vanity off to the side covered with various makeup kits.

While she scans for another video to watch, her bedroom door is heard opened, followed by footsteps.

RICO (O.S.)

Are you ready to hit the road, baby girl?

FAWN

After this last video.

RICO (O.S.)

Who is this woman you are so obsessed with?

Fawn stands up from her desk wearing something casual, with a light layer of makeup applied on her face. The words she's

about to speak are already oozing from the pride on her face.

FAWN

Who is Danyi Spire? She's the hottest thing on the internet. That's who she is.

Now we see Rico, mid-thirties. He's a short brown skin muscular man groomed with style, wearing a cream suit with his arms folded across his chest.

RICO

And what makes her so hot?

FAWN

(Laughs)

If you don't know, you don't need to know. I can't be part of the game, when I am the game, dad.

RICO

(Laughs)

And what does that mean?

FAWN

That part right there. Women gotta keep men on their toes trying to guess our next twenty moves, that we're already ahead with.

RICO

I'll be on your behind if we're not leaving in the next twenty minutes so I can get you to your tutoring class. I paid good money so my baby can excel in life.

FAWN

I know, I know. But learning about the law is so boring.

RICO

Let me guess. Ms. Danyi has a different outlook on what success is?

FAWN

"Give a thirsty man a few drops of your time a day without giving him some. There's no boundaries on how far he'll go.".

RICO

I don't think I like you paying attention to what she's saying.

FAWN

I wish I was old enough to go to her party this weekend.

RICO

I'm glad you're not. Now, gone downstairs. Your mother made a nice meal for you.

FAWN

Okay.

He steps into her, giving her a hug and kiss.

RICO

Daddy loves you. Be a good girl, and not like this Danyi character.

FAWN

I love you, too. And not only is Danyi a good woman, she's still a virgin. She's the game men want to play, but will never be able to beat.

Fawn walks out of the room.

Rico looks at the pictures of Danyi on the wall gaining a sexual interest, especially since his daughter said she's still a virgin. Perversely licking his lips, he pulls his phone out making a call, placing the phone to his ear.

RICO

One quick question. Do you know anything about this Danyi Spire? Webcam model. Very---

(Listens)

That's her. Do you know where she's hosting her birthday party this weekend?

(Listens)

Good. I have something special to give the birthday girl. I'm sorry. "The game men wanna play, but will never be able to beat."

(Listens, sinister laugh)

Yeah, she's a funny one.

INTERCUT WITH:**INT. THE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS**

We come into the perfectly put together kitchen. A long glass table, marble top counters, black and silver matching appliances, ferns hanging around the room. Pure sophistication.

Fawn is sitting at the table eating her lobster tail, shrimp and Au Gratin potatoes.

Her mother KELLY is over by the stove making Rico's plate. The saying "fine wine" ages with grace is seen on the light skin woman with a nice body in her mid-thirties.

Rico comes into the kitchen with a smile on his face, adjusting his tie.

RICO

Does Ms. Danyi eat good like this?

FAWN

Actually she does. She would call this a "Been there, done that" type of meal a man would use to try and impress a woman.

Rico is lost for words looking over at Kelly.

RICO

Do you know about this Danyi woman?

Kelly continues making his plate, and then places it to the side, turning to look at him.

KELLY

She's the role model for the young women today. Everybody knows about her.

RICO

Well, I don't. And I don't think our next greatest lawyer should be looking towards her for inspiration.

Kelly picks his plate up, carrying it over to the table, placing it down.

KELLY

Will you relax? I've watched some of

her videos, and she has a good message behind her words. She wants the young ladies today to remain virgins, but in the same breath, if a man is trying to get the goods. Find out how far he's willing to go.

Rico takes a seat at the table.

FAWN

I told you, dad.

RICO

Nonetheless, I feel you should find a better source of inspiration. Like me, for example.

FAWN

(Scoffs)

I'm pursuing a career to be just like you, and I really don't have any friends as is. How much more inspiration can you give me?

Rico gets ready to speak, and Kelly quickly cuts him off.

KELLY

Ease up off her, please. I was the same way in high school, and look at us now.

Kelly makes her way down to her plate, and takes a seat.

RICO

So, you only dated me because I was spoiling you?

KELLY

You went all out for the goods, didn't you?

Fawn laughs as Kelly looks over at her laughing, winking.

RICO

Ha, ha. Very funny.

KELLY

Stop being a tight ass. How's the case going?

RICO

It should be over soon. The plan me and Richard put together was executed with perfection. There might be one or two jurors hesitant to agree, but I'm highly certain we'll get him off.

KELLY

That's why I decided to date you. That I won't let anybody or anything beat me attitude is so sexy.

RICO

Are there any more reasons why?

FAWN

(Laughs)

Oh, God. Dad, I'll be waiting for you outside.

Fawn gets up leaving the room.

KELLY

(Laughs)

You'll talk the same way when you get a man.

FAWN (O.S.)

(Laughs)

Sure.

RICO

Do you approve of her following this Danyi girl?

KELLY

Rico, nothing bad will come from her watching those videos.

RICO

Words can be a big influence on the wrong ears.

KELLY

Your daughter is just like you. You're not easily influenced, and neither is she.

RICO

Yeah, you're right. What's your plans for the day?

KELLY

Getting the house together, and running some errands. Speaking of which, I need you to leave me your card.

RICO

Why?

KELLY

It's a surprise.

RICO

Does it involve something soft and wet?

She laughs getting up from her seat, walking down to him, leaning down in his face.

KELLY

That depends on if you leave the card.

She gives him a kiss, and then walks off.

Rico smiles as he pulls out his phone, going through his text messages.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN

We see pictures of women in lingerie posing erotic.

Rico continues smiling, placing his phone back in his pocket.

RICO

I'll see you ladies tonight.

LIVE VIDEO STREAMING

Danyi's massive light skin cleavage is in our face. Hearts, happy faces and drool emojis flood the screen. Her school girl's laughter is heard.

Stepping back from in front of the camera, we see her halter top is barely holding her breast up, and the print in her leggings makes you wanna drool .

Observing the layout of her high maintenance room, we see designer clothes on the bed, and racks of expensive shoes along the wall with various other things.

DANYI

What's up y'all? You know bad bitches stay making moves livin' the life only bad bitches can live.

She looks at the comments smiling.

DANYI (CONT'D)

Thanks for the compliments. I keep my face and body on point not just for me, but for the bad bitches and up and coming bad bitches. Yes, fellas I'm single until I figure out what's going on with this stupid ass nigga. On a better note. Today is a bad bitch birthday!!!

She does a provocative dance with her tongue out.

DANYI (CONT'D)

This sexy bitch is making a statement tonight. Pics. Vids. All that good shit. But before all that, I need y'all to help me out on what to wear.

Danyi walks to the bed giving us something to marvel at making her ass jump.

Grabbing a few of the bags from the bed, she comes to the camera placing them down.

She prepares to speak, but becomes confused seeing the screen name "MissMe" flooding the screen with the same message "How have you been?".

She smacks her lips, rolling her eyes.

DANYI (CONT'D)

I don't know why you keep asking the same question, but as you can see I'm fine.

MISSME (ON THE SCREEN)

Do you miss me?

DANYI

Miss you? Who the fuck are you?

(Sighs)

I'm not about to let you ruin my day.
So, as I was---

MISSME (ON SCREEN)

This isn't you. I know the real you.

DANYI

Okay...apparently there's a weirdo on my shit, so I'll catch up with y'all tonight. I don't have time for bullshit.

MISSME (ON SCREEN)

Please. Please, remember who you are.

With an attitude she slams the laptop close.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CLUB - NIGHT

Neon lights and loud music circulates through the packed club as people walk around with sparklers inside champagne bottles, drinking and dancing.

Moving through the crowd by the DJ booth, we see Danyi wearing a fitted body suit dancing, holding a bottle of Remy with a purse matching her outfit on her shoulder.

The DJ, mid-twenties is wearing some urban attire, taking shots while playing the music.

DJ

(Into the mic)

Y'all motherfucker's give a shout out to the birthday bitch! It's a bad bitch birthday, so make some fuckin' noise!!!

The crowd goes wild.

Danyi takes a swig from her bottle, continuing to dance.

DJ (CONT'D)

(Into the mic)

Hell yeah!!! The bar is bought out, so drink the fuck up! Show the bad birthday bitch some love! Play ya cards right, and fuck somebody tonight!!!

The crowd stays hype dancing and drinking.

Danyi takes a swig coming down from the booth.

She goes in her purse, pulling her phone out so she can go live.

DANYI

I hope y'all motherfuckers are watching! We downing shots and poppin' bottles for a real bitch! I'm turning heads, shaking ass and making bum ass niggas mad they can't have me!

A couple of guys walk by flashing money screaming happy birthday.

She smiles nodding her head knowing she's the shit.

DANYI (CONT'D)

See the attention real bitches get?! I'm about to finish this bottle, and then...

She becomes annoyed seeing "MissMe" come up with the comment "What's wrong with you? I asked you to remember who you are.".

DANYI (CONT'D)

Here this bum ass nigga go! Listen! You! Can! Kiss! My! Ass! Remember that!

Placing her phone back in her purse, she continues partying making her way through the crowd to the bar.

Taking a seat, she downs the rest of the bottle, placing it on the counter.

The FEMALE BARTENDER, mid-twenties, a sexy caramel woman wearing something provocative comes over to her.

FEMALE BARTENDER

What can I get you, girl?

DANYI

I'm about to hit the bathroom. When I come back, pull me a cold bottle of Remy.

FEMALE BARTENDER

You got it, baby.

She gets up staggering, making her way towards the bathroom.

As she walks by, the tall, thin, PRETTY BOY in his early-twenties is staring at her rubbing his thin goatee before taking his shot, following behind her.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

As Danyi comes into the clean bathroom, another woman is preparing to leave, but when she recognizes Danyi, she stops and gives her a hug saying Happy birthday.

Danyi walks over to the mirror fixing her clothes and hair, before going into her purse, pulling out her phone, setting it up to go live.

Propping the phone up on the sink, she then steps back so she can be seen.

CHRISTIAN (O.S.)

How's the night going?

DANYI

Better than I planned. I'm having a blast.

CHRISTIAN (O.S.)

That's what's up. Now, don't get too drunk. You know how them thirsty niggas can get when they see a woman drunk.

DANYI

I know, mom. I learned from you, remember? But listen. I...

The bathroom door is seen coming open, and in walks Pretty boy with a devilish smile.

Danyi turns around looking at him confused.

DANYI (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you doing in here?

PRETTY BOY

I'm about to get in that ass. That's what I'm doing here.

DANYI

You got me fucked up!

She tries walking past him, and he grabs her, causing her to scream as the two begin struggling.

While they struggle, Rico comes into the bathroom wearing a wife beater and jeans. Before the door closes, he places an "Out of order" sign on the door.

With the assistance from Rico, they overpower the helpless Danyi, taking her to the floor as she continues screaming.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE BAR - NIGHT

People are standing stunned as chatter is heard.

Medics are placing the battered unconscious Danyi inside of an ambulance.

Her face is bloody and swollen, and her outfit is ripped up.

Chatter is still heard as the medics get in the ambulance.

The ambulance pulls off, and people are still standing baffled and talking.

BLACK SCREEN:

TWO MONTHS LATER

We come in on a computer screen with a video on pause.

We hear Danyi's sobs as she presses play.

The video is of Rico wearing a black suit and tie coming out of the courthouse.

Reporter's come surrounding him.

REPORTER

How do you feel about the outcome of the trial?

RICO

I can't honestly say I'm happy because the whole ordeal is sad on so many levels. It's sad what happened. It's sad she wrongly accused me. But I'm glad the actual person who committed the crime is behind bars so he won't do this to another woman. I pray Danyi

recovers from what happened, and I hope her family is there for her through this trial.

REPORTER

How do you feel about her rapist going to jail?

RICO

I have no comment on that. But I'm glad he admitted to his crime, and hopefully this teaches others like him that what he's done is not what men do to women. I'm just happy I'm cleared so I can continue my life with my wife and daughter. Thank you.

She pauses the video.

Her sobs are still heard as she clicks on another tab.

We see Pretty Boy's mugshots and how much time he received for the rape.

Closing that tab, she goes to a blog site about her. The site is filled with degrading created pictures and comments saying she deserved what happened.

Her sobs turn into loud cries posting on the site. She posts "None of you know me, but once followed and praised me. Now, I'm a whore because I was raped? I hope all of you are enjoying yourselves at my tragic experience."

She posts the comment.

The post instantly gets negative replies.

Danyi picks up her phone, propping it up so she can be seen live.

We can see the misery in her face as tears roll down from her eyes, snot dripping from her nose, and her hair is a mess.

DANYI

I was once praised as a Goddess by a lot of you who turned your back on me. I'm the whore because he got off? I'm the whore because I know the truth? But a lot of you fuckers in this world don't believe people in high positions do bullshit? I hope what happened to

me happens to someone you love, and then you tell me who's wrong and who's the whore.

The sound of a gun being cocked is heard.

Danyi brings up a black nine-millimeter.

With a straight face, she stares directly into the camera.

DANYI (CONT'D)
...I'm so sorry, Daddy. I love you.

She places the gun in her mouth blowing her brains out.

BLACK SCREEN:

FOUR MONTHS LATER

INT. RICHARD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is dark as we hear footsteps approaching, and then the door comes open showing Richard's outline.

As he flips the switch turning the lights on, the sound of a gun being cocked is heard as we look at the expression of fear on RICHARD'S face.

He's a tall average looking brown skin male in his late thirties with natural curly hair, and a clean goatee wearing a tan suit.

The layout of his room is on the dull side, with a bed, a bookshelf filled with books, a computer desk and a mounted wall flat screen television.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)
The things you learn and the people you meet while you're in jail. Before you ask "How did I get in your house.". That's the answer.

Richard is petrified, taking a deep hard swallow.

RICHARD
What do you want?

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)
What I want was permanently taken away from me, and you helped with that process. What I need is for you to

come over here and take a seat at your laptop.

Christopher stands up wearing some black leather gloves and a T-Shirt and jeans, keeping the nine-millimeter aimed on Richard.

Nervously, Richard slowly makes his way over to the computer desk, taking a seat, keeping his eyes locked on Christopher.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

If you value your scumbag life, you'll tell me the truth, and I'll be on my way.

RICHARD

(Scared tone)

...Okay.

CHRISTOPHER

Tell me everything you know about your good buddy, Rico. You can even tell me how you were able to get him off, but the other dude is doing time in jail.

RICHARD

He's a hardworking man. An amazing lawyer and father with a wife and daughter who loves him...

Richard swallows deep, shrugging up his shoulders lost for words.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

As far as getting him off on the case...there was no solid evidence connecting him with the crime. Everything that was said and displayed pointed at the other guy.

CHRISTOPHER

Before we get on his daughter...do you see what this says on my arm?

Christopher extends his arm so he can see the tattoo.

RICHARD

(Trembling tone)

You--you're---

CHRISTOPHER

The filthy whore's father. That's what you called my princess?

RICHARD

I had to---

CHRISTOPHER

You did what was required to win the case. You displayed my child as an easy hoe, making the jury think she was looking at Rico as a meal ticket.

(Laughs)

Amazing how you easily gave me the information you just told me, but left out how you were truly able to get your friend off. So...

Christopher walks over to him, placing the barrel between his eyebrows.

Richard is quick to place his hands up, knowing his life is seconds from ending.

RICHARD

(Scared tone)

Wait, wait, wait!

CHRISTOPHER

I gave you a chance to be honest, and you blew it. Now---

RICHARD

Please, just wait. I'll have to show you how I was able to get him off.

CHRISTOPHER

...What do you mean, show me?

RICHARD

Just watch.

Richard turns facing the laptop and begins looking through file folders, while Christopher keeps his aim on him looking confused.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Brace yourself.

Richard clicks on a file, and the video of Danyi when she was in the bathroom on her birthday begins playing.

Tears build in Christopher's eyes and an urge to vomit forms as he watches his daughter being attacked, listening to her screams.

CHRISTOPHER

...Stop it.

Richard remains still and silent.

Christopher pushes the barrel hard up against his head.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

I said stop it!

Richard quickly closes the video.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Where did you get that?

RICHARD

(Talking low)

Her mother.

Christopher steps to the side of him, placing the barrel to his temple.

CHRISTOPHER

What did you say?!

RICHARD

(Scared tone)

Her mother. Her mother sent it to Rico, and he sent it to me.

CHRISTOPHER

Her mo--why would her mother---

RICHARD

Blackmail. If Rico paid her five hundred thousand, she wouldn't stream the video on the internet.

CHRISTOPHER

Five hundred thousand? My princess life was worth five hundred fuckin' thousand dollars? Did she get the money first?

RICHARD

I told her after the case she would receive it. After I got Rico off, we

brushed her off.

Christopher's heart drops to his feet, sniffing, closing his eyes, shaking his head.

CHRISTOPHER

(Sobbing, disappointed)

The only evidence that could put both of them away was hidden. Her mother watched them rape her child, and instead of getting justice, she tried using her tragedy for money...and failed.

(Sighs)

...Tell me what you know about his daughter.

RICHARD

Fawn? She was a huge fan of Dan--I mean your daughter. She tried following in her footsteps, but her father would make her cancel every page she tried creating.

CHRISTOPHER

How do you know so much about her?

RICHARD

I know a lot about her. And no, it's not what you're thinking.

CHRISTOPHER

I could truly give less than a fuck. Pull up her page or whatever you got on her.

Richard pulls up her page.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Is this how you get in contact with her?

RICHARD

Yes.

CHRISTOPHER

Being a man of my word, I'll let you live.

Richard tries turning to look at him, but the barrel placed hard against his temple prevents him.

RICHARD

Thank you. Thank you, thank you.

CHRISTOPHER

Answer me a question.

RICHARD

What?

CHRISTOPHER

If you were in my position...what would you do if something like this happened to your daughter if you had one?

RICHARD

Take the exact measures you're taking.

Christopher shots him in the head, and his body falls to the floor dead.

CHRISTOPHER

Then you should've treated my daughter as if she was your own.

Taking a seat in front of the laptop, he begins scrolling through the provocative pictures and messages on Fawn's page. He sighs in pity, clicking on the inbox.

Reading through the message between her and Richard, he not only finds out some information he needs, but he also finds out their sexual affairs, and many others that Rico doesn't know about.

He pulls out his cellphone making a call, placing the phone to his ear.

SHANTELL (V.O.)

Hello?

CHRISTOPHER

You got everything I need ready?

SHANTELL (V.O.)

Yup. I'm just waiting for you to come get it. Did you find out what you were looking for?

CHRISTOPHER

That and some.

SHANTELL (V.O.)

Good. Listen. I'm sorry for not telling you about Danyi when I was writing to you. I figured-

CHRISTOPHER

Don't worry about it. I'll see you in a few.

Hangs up, placing the phone back in his pocket.

Focusing back on the laptop, he cracks a slight smile, typing out the message he's about to send Fawn.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. FAWN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Fawn is laid across the bed wearing a tank top and shorts, listening to music, while looking over the comments on her page.

Not seeing any comments to gain her attention, she prepares to close the page, when she sees a message in her inbox.

Clicking on the inbox, she sees a message from Richard which she quickly opens.

INSERT COMPUTER SCREEN

I figured out a way where you can escape the life your father is trying to make you live. I saw something on the internet Danyi's father posted. Yes, Danyi's father is offering twenty-thousand dollars to the next protigue of his daughter if they can perform a good acting scene. Seeing as how I know you were her biggest fan, I reached out to you. If you're interested, contact me immediately.

Without hesitation, she quickly responded back "Yes, I'm interested."

Within a few seconds, she gets a reply.

Okay, here's what you need to do.

INT. DANYI'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Christian is sitting on Danyi's bed crying, looking at pictures in a photo album with her phone resting beside her.

As she flips through the pages, wiping her eyes, her phone

goes off. Picking up the phone, she goes to her text message. Christian's eyes widen looking at the message.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN

You know, Shantell was right. It did come back around, but it's not haunting you as much as it is me. You cold-hearted bitch.

Christian quickly dials up Shantell, placing the phone to her ear, walking out of Danyi's room, running down the stairs to the front door looking out the window.

The living room is exactly what you would expect, high maintenance, just like the owner of the house.

As Christian looks out the black blinds with a look of fear, she keeps the phone to her ear waiting for Shantell to answer.

SHANTELL (V.O.)

Hello?

CHRISTIAN

I knew you two were fuckin' back in the day. That's why you were so quick to take his side.

SHANTELL (V.O.)

What are you talking about?

CHRISTIAN

You know goddamn well I'm talking about. But that's not why I'm calling you. Why the fuck did you give Chris my number? That's what I wanna know.

SHANTELL (V.O.)

(Laughs)

I never fucked your man. I'm not a foul bitch like you. But I did give him your number, and a little something else.

CHRISTIAN

I know damn well you didn't---

Chris grabs her by the shoulder, turning her around, immediately following it with a punch to the face, knocking her on the floor.

While she's on the floor moaning in pain, Christopher reaches down, picking up her phone, placing it to his ear.

CHRISTOPHER
(Into the phone)
Good looking.

He hangs up, placing the phone in his pocket.

Christopher is standing over Christian wearing a black wife beater and shorts, holding a Louisville bat.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Before you die, I just gotta know. Was
this bullshit lifestyle you created
that took my child's life worth it?

Christian is still moaning in pain with blood coming from her nose, trying to inch away.

CHRISTIAN
Chris, listen. You don't-

CHRISTOPHER
Oh, this has to be done. Not only did
you watch my child get brutally
assaulted and raped, and didn't call
the police. You tried to use the video
to gain some extra money! Not to put
the sick bastard behind bars like you
wrongly placed my ass! But for money!
And now you're begging for your life?
(Laughs)
I knew you were fucked up, but
goddamn. I didn't expect you to use my
child the same way you used me.

CHRISTIAN
Chris---

Christopher bashes her left knee with the bat, and as she cries out in pain, as he does the right knee the same.

CHRISTOPHER
Know this much. The last words I heard
from my child before she killed
herself live, killed me. You
accomplished your goal. You took her
away from me mentally, and then you
and those other three took her away
from me physically. I wish I could

make you suffer as my daughter did,
but Rico will feel what you and
Richard didn't. My friends in jail
will take care of the other dude.

CHRISTIAN

No!!! Wait, Chris, don't-

He brings the bat down on her face with force, causing blood to spray on the white curtains and walls. He hits her in the head a few more times, and then pauses looking down at her with a satisfied smile.

CHRISTOPHER

I told you I was gon' crack yo fuckin'
forehead.

He walks off.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

Fawn and FAWN'S BOYFRIEND walk into the fairly packed restaurant. Indistinct chatter can be heard.

Fawn's boyfriend is a tall brown skin muscular teenager, who is also the star player on the football team. From looking at his face and demeanor, you can tell he's all brawn, and no brains.

Fawn is wearing something sophisticated, with her hair in a ponytail, and her boyfriend is wearing a fitted T-Shirt and jeans.

We can tell Fawn is excited about the opportunity because the smile she's showing seems like it's making her cheeks hurt.

As they make their way to the back of the restaurant, we see Christopher sitting at a table accompanied by three other men having a conversation.

Christopher is wearing a casual button up shirt and jeans, and the men with him are in all-black.

On their table rests two bread baskets, an expensive bottle of wine, and some glasses, some full, and some are empty.

Fawn and her boyfriend make it to the table, and Christopher doesn't notice them until one of the men gains his attention, pointing at the two.

Christopher looks up at them confused, but this is all part

of his act.

CHRISTOPHER

Can I help you?

FAWN

(Nervous tone)

Um...I'm Fawn Garland.

CHRISTOPHER

Okay.

FAWN

(Nervous tone)

Richard told me to meet you here today.

Christopher rubs his chin, pondering on what she said, baiting her further into the game he has planned.

CHRISTOPHER

Richard? I don't believe I know what you're talking about. I'm sorry.

The disappointment on Fawn's face is heartbreaking as she lowers her head, turning around prepared to walk away.

Fawn's boyfriend's face shows he wants to confront Christopher for hurting his girlfriend's feelings, but looking at the stone cold faces of the other three men with Christopher, he sucks it up, turning his back prepared to walk off with her.

Christopher breaks wide laughing.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

How can you play the role of my daughter, and you're easily broken by simple words? I thought you were her biggest fan?

Fawn turns back around lost for words, looking at Christopher and the men looking at her with smiles, still laughing.

FAWN

(Confused tone)

But...but you just said---

CHRISTOPHER

"If you can't read between the bullshit, you'll be a subject off

falling face first in it.". Who told you that?

The radiating eagerness reappears back in Fawn's demeanor.

FAWN
(Confident tone)
Ms. Danyi Spire herself.

Christopher stands up from his seat.

CHRISTOPHER
Now come, have a seat and speak with the man who helped to create her.

Without thinking twice, Fawn quickly takes a seat at the table. Her boyfriend takes a seat, but he's keeping his eyes on the other three men.

Christopher sits back down, continuing to look at Fawn with a luring smile.

FAWN
Oh, my God, I can't believe this!

Some of the people in the restaurant turn to look at their table.

Christopher looks around the room, giving the people a nod that everything is okay, before looking back at Fawn.

CHRISTOPHER
(Laughs)
Calm down.

FAWN
(Embarrassed tone)
I'm sorry. Are you really Danyi's father?

CHRISTOPHER
Well.

He rolls his left sleeve up so Fawn can see Danyi's name carved on his forearm.

Her eyes widen, reaching out to touch it, but she quickly pulls back.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
It's okay, you can touch it.

Hesitant to touch it, she slowly extends her hand, gently placing her fingertips across the letters.

FAWN
(Amazed tone)
Holy shit.

Christopher and the men with him breakout laughing, while her boyfriend looks at her confused as to why she's so excited.

CHRISTOPHER
(Laughs)
That's what I said when I carved it on my arm. But if this isn't enough, I have something else.

After pulling his arm back, Christopher goes in his pocket for a hot second, and then he pulls out a photo he extends to Fawn.

Fawn takes the picture, and a deep sigh can be heard coming from her.

INSERT THE PICTURE

It's a picture of Danyi when she was five-years-old playing in her room.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
That's for you.

Fawn places the picture on her heart.

FAWN
I'll cherish it like it's my own life.

CHRISTOPHER
I appreciate that. And I'm sure she would, too.

FAWN
Why didn't she ever mention you? You seem like a cool dad.

CHRISTOPHER
Well, considering I was in jail. I don't think she would've wanted to mention that, and ruin what she had going.

FAWN

If you don't mind me asking, what were you in prison for?

CHRISTOPHER

No, I don't mind. I spent fifteen years in jail because of attempted murder. This guy said something about my princess, and any real father knows that's a no, no.

(Sighs)

But enough about the past. Let's focus on...

He notices her boyfriend eyeing the wine bottle.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

(To Fawn's boyfriend)

If this wasn't a public place, I would offer you some.

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND

(Nervous laugh)

Oh, nah. I was just wondering about the cost?

CHRISTOPHER

If you're wondering about the price, you wanna try some to see if it's worth it.

Fawn's boyfriend sits silent.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

(Laughs)

You gotta remember I was young once upon a time. And honestly, you should think that way about everything. Drinks, food, women, the choices you make in life. If the outcome doesn't accommodate the value, you shouldn't waste your time. Like this situation for example. She was told she'd receive a nice amount of money for participating, right?

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND

Right.

CHRISTOPHER

But neither of you have seen the

money. That's the first thing you should've asked about.

Fawn and her boyfriend look at each other and their eyes speak how they should've known better.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Everything with a high price comes with a value you'll truly pay if you don't pay attention. Remember those words. Now...being a man of my word, here's the money.

One of the men stands up with a briefcase, opening it, showing the money to Fawn and her boyfriend.

Fawn and her boyfriend's eyes are glazed with excitement, looking at the money as freedom from the lives their parents are trying to make them live.

The man closes the briefcase, and then takes his seat.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Here's the objective of the project. We're aiming for a show, showing the life of Danyi people have never seen, from the beginning of her life up until her unfortunate death. Yes, I loved my child and she loved me, but I'm pretty sure just like with you two, your parents are making you live a life that's not in your character.

FAWN

(Sighs)

Oh, my God, yes. I swear my dad is trying to live his life through me.

CHRISTOPHER

Danyi felt the same way about me.

FAWN

No way. You seem like you are such a cool dad. I mean...you're Danyi's father.

CHRISTOPHER

Thanks for the compliment. Here's the ideal scene I want you two to act out. Show your father. Not your father literally, but you get what I mean.

Show him the life you resorted to because he tried to make you live a life that's not yours. Display it however you feel, but make it real. Make it tear-jerking. Make it where a father will value and respect his daughter for who she is, realizing the stronghold he tried placing on her is why she turned out a different way.

FAWN

And we can act this out anyway we want?

CHRISTOPHER

"If it's real enough to believe, whose fault is it for not seeing the lie?".

Fawn blushes.

FAWN

Danyi couldn't have said it better herself.

CHRISTOPHER

Then you know where I'm coming from.

FAWN

Yes, I do. We won't let you down, sir.

CHRISTOPHER

(Soft chuckle)

Call me, Chris.

Christopher looks at the time on his watch.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

I would love to stay and chat, but I have another matter to address. You guys give it your all on the set. I'm sure you won't let me down.

(To the guys)

Let them order whatever they want, and make them feel comfortable.

Christopher gets up from his seat, and then walks over to Fawn's boyfriend, placing a hand on his shoulder.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Make sure he gets a bottle of what he's been eyeballing. Because now he

knows...

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND

"If the outcome doesn't accommodate the value, don't waste your time."

CHRISTOPHER

You guys will do great. I'll see you later tonight.

Christopher walks off.

Fawn, her boyfriend and the three guys continue talking, while looking over the menus.

As Christopher walks out of the restaurant, there's a devilish grin on his face, rubbing his hands together.

INT. THE LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Kelly is wearing a T-Shirt and jeans as she cleans up the luxurious style living room with some classical music playing.

Finishing up with dusting off some vases on the mantel, she prepares to take a break, and the doorbell is heard ringing.

She places the duster down on the table before making her way over to the front door, opening it.

There stands Christopher in a delivery uniform, and a smile on his face. Beside him is a tall box propped up on a dolly.

Parked in the driveway, we see a delivery van.

CHRISTOPHER

Good afternoon, ma'am. How are you today?

KELLY

I'm fine, thank you for asking.

CHRISTOPHER

That's good to hear. I have a package for a Mrs. Kelly Garland.

KELLY

That would be me.

CHRISTOPHER

Well, if you'll just sign right here,

I'll be on my way.

He extends the digital signature pad to her.

She picks up the pen, and signs her name.

KELLY

I wonder what it could be.

She hands him back the pad.

CHRISTOPHER

Whatever it is, it has some weight on it. Thank you for your time, and enjoy your gift.

He turns his back prepared to walk off.

KELLY

Wait, wait, wait. Don't you suppose to bring it in the house?

He turns back around smiling.

CHRISTOPHER

Do I get to see what's inside?

She looks at him confused.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

I'm just joking. Sure, I can bring it in.

KELLY

Thank you very much.

CHRISTOPHER

No problem.

She opens the door wider so he can bring the box in.

Christopher grabs the dolly by the handles, tilting it back slowly, and then guides it into the house.

As he moves the dolly around the living room, Kelly watches him with a smile.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Where would you like me to place it?

KELLY

Over there by the fireplace will be fine.

Christopher moves the dolly over by the fireplace, and slowly slides the dolly from up under the box. As if the box was truly heavy, he wipes his brow, and then looks over at Kelly with a smile.

CHRISTOPHER

There you go, ma'am. I hope whatever is inside brings you joy.

He walks off, and then Kelly clears her throat loud enough to gain his attention.

He turns around looking at her with the same smile.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Yes, ma'am?

KELLY

(Shy tone)

I know I'm asking for a bit too much, but, can you open it for me? I'm only asking because it does seem heavy from how you brought it in. So whatever's inside, I'm pretty sure I won't be able to get it out on my own.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

I'll be expecting a tip.

KELLY

Not a problem.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

Again, I'm just joking. Let's open it up and see what you got.

Christopher walks back over to the back, and then pulls out a box-cutter, extending the blade, placing it on the top of the box, quickly dragging it across the tape.

With the box open, Christopher fumbles around in the confetti for a few seconds, and then slowly pulls out a long rectangular object wrapped in baby blue wrapping paper, with a note taped on it.

He places the object up against the wall. Kelly covers her mouth in delight before making her way over to the fireplace, and Christopher steps back.

KELLY

I know it's a portrait, but what could it possibly be a portrait of?

CHRISTOPHER

Maybe the card will give you a good idea of what type of portrait it is.

Blushing in-love, she takes the card from the wrapping.

INSERT CARD

This is my undying love.

As Kelly stands in a trance, gushing over the card, Christopher steps back a little further, and then pulls a different silenced nine-millimeter from under his shirt, taking aim at the back of Kelly's head.

Anxious to see what the portrait is, she rips the wrapping off, tossing it to the side. Now seeing the portrait is a collage of Danyi's pictures from when she was a baby up until the age she died, Kelly covers her mouth shocked.

KELLY

Oh, my God. Why would he create and send me something like this?

CHRISTOPHER

Because I wanted you to see the end and beginning of what your husband took from me.

Kelly turns around, and her eyes widen seeing Christopher aiming the gun at her.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

The life of your daughter and yours is in your hands. All you have to do is go along with what I'm about to tell you.

Kelly prepares to scream, and Christopher places a finger to his lips indicating for her to be silent.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Have a seat on the couch. This will be

over before you know it.

As she prepares to sit on the couch, Christopher keeps his aim on her, walking over to the front door, closing it.

KELLY

What's this all about?

CHRISTOPHER

(Deep sigh)

I'm sure you don't know what type of lifestyle your daughter is living, the same as your husband doesn't know. But that doesn't matter. What matters is you know what type of lifestyle your husband is living.

KELLY

My husband is a good man.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

That's the same thing Richard said.

KELLY

(Confused tone)

Richard? You know---

CHRISTOPHER

Yes, I had a chat with him yesterday. He told me all about the double life your husband is living, which you know about. You don't complain because as I'm looking around this house, you're living a good life. So, can you guess what this is about?

KELLY

...Please. Please, just don't rape me.

CHRISTOPHER

Rape you?

(Laughs)

Your husband raped my daughter. That's the reason why this is happening.

KELLY

My husband would never rape a young girl.

Christopher makes his way to the couch taking a seat, and

Kelly nervously scoots back.

CHRISTOPHER

Relax. I'm not a rapist like your husband. I just want you to take a look at something.

He goes in his pocket, pulling out his phone, extending it to Kelly.

Her hand trembles, taking the phone, turning the screen on. Her eyes widened.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Yes, the internet sensation Danyi Vigor...I'm sorry. Danyi Spire was my daughter. Vigor was her real last name.

KELLY

I'm sorry about the loss---

CHRISTOPHER

Save that. Just go to the video and start it up.

Going to the video on his phone, she starts it, and we hear the video of Danyi on her birthday playing. After a few seconds, she covers her mouth in her horror, tossing the phone to the side.

Christopher picks up the phone, stopping the video.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

What were you saying about your piece of shit husband?

KELLY

I can't--I can't believe what I just saw. Believe me, I had no idea about any of this.

CHRISTOPHER

Maybe you did, maybe you didn't. How can I believe what you say, and you're with a man who fucks other women, but you don't care as long as he continues spoiling you?

Kelly lowers her head ashamed.

KELLY

It's true. I know about the other women, but I had no idea about your daughter. Please, believe me.

CHRISTOPHER

Unless you want the same fate that happened to my daughter happening to yours, you'll do exactly what I'm about to tell you.

KELLY

Anything. I'll do anything.

CHRISTOPHER

Pull out your phone. Get ready to text your husband.

As she pulls out her phone, Christopher sits back with a smile, keeping his aim on her.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. RICO'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Rico is sitting behind his desk in the fancy office of his law firm wearing a black suit talking on the phone.

RICO

It's terrible what Richard did but hey, shit happens. I guess he had a lot going on nobody knew about.

(Listens)

Anyway, is the party still on?

(Listens)

Yeah, I'll be there. Soon as I'm done with this little date night with the wife, I'll be on my way.

(Listens)

See in my case I put 'em down in one round.

(Listens)

Just make sure the hoes stay around, and put me a bottle to the side. One.

He hangs up, placing the phone on his desk, after which he turns his attention on the laptop screen with the video of the trial outcome on pause.

As he gets ready to press play, his phone rings.

He picks up the phone, turning the screen on seeing a text message from his Kelly which he opens and sees...

INSERT PHONE SCREEN

Date night.

Always on my mind.

Delicious fun we'll have.

Dare to find out how freaky I am?

You'll find out tonight how much I love you.

Use all of the first letters, and I'll see you when you get home.

INSERT HEARTS

With a cocky smile, he places the phone on the desk.

RICO

When you're the man, you let people do
the talking for you.

He stands up walking out the room.

INT. RICO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Rico comes into the clean dim living room looking around with the same cocky smile listening to the soft music playing, placing his suitcase on the sofa.

With a cool pep in his step, he makes his way to the wall intercom.

RICO

(Into the intercom)
Daddy's home.

KELLY (O.S.)

(Over the intercom)
Strip, and come handle your business.

A smile creases his face as he strips. Down to his boxers, he loosens his muscles ready for work, cracking his neck heading towards the stairs.

Walking up the stairs smiling talking mad shit, he's highly confident about how he's about to perform in bed.

Reaching the bedroom door, he grabs the knob arrogantly, slowly opening the door.

Kelly is inside the candle lit room lying on the king size bed with white satin sheets. She's wearing a soft pink teddy that looks perfect on her skin.

He enters the room, walking to the end of the bed staring at her.

She sits up on her knees with temptation in her eyes, and provocative thoughts running through her mind as she licks her lips, slowly crawling to the end of the bed.

Reaching him, she sits up placing her hands on his shoulders massaging him.

KELLY

Um. Is all of this for me?

RICO

Who else would it be for?

She starts kissing on his neck, making him moan before giving him a kiss.

KELLY

It better not be for anybody else.

RICO

What's this new freaky shit you were talking about?

They give each other a passionate kiss.

KELLY

Are you ready for that?

RICO

Daddy's been hard since you told me.

KELLY

Good.

She starts kissing on his chest working her way down.

KELLY (CONT'D)

We'll start with what I saw in a movie earlier.

RICO
Ooo wee. I can't wait---

The skull shattering sound of the bat against his head knocking him to the floor echoes through the room.

Kelly scoots back on the bed with a look of fear.

KELLY
I'm good, right?

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)
Yeah, you're good.

She places her hand on her heart, taking a breath of relief.

KELLY
Thank---

The silence of the blood spraying from her head as she falls back dead, is equivalent to the bullet that ejected from the silenced nine-millimeter.

BLACK SCREEN:

The video of Danyi in her room before the party is heard playing.

INT. RICO'S HOUSE - THE BASEMENT - NIGHT

We come in on a laptop playing the video resting on an Oak wood table.

Moving downward, we see Rico tied down to a chair.

His forearms are on the table with ropes around his wrist tied to the legs of the table.

Ropes are also wrapped around his ankles tied to the legs of the table making sure he can't move.

Unconscious and gagged with dried up blood on his face, Rico slowly wakes up as the video comes to an end and then repeats.

Fully awake, he begins uttering muffled words trying to escape.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)
She's so beautiful.

Rico stops trying to escape, but continues mumbling, looking around the room confused.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 A beautiful woman dead and gone,
 having no idea of what life truly is.
 All because of a nigga going off the
 word of bitches saying he has amazing
 dick. So...he feels any pussy he wants
 he can have. Sounds about right?

Rico is silent.

Christopher comes up standing beside him placing a hand on his shoulder, tapping a mallet on the table.

Rico looks at Christopher wearing a black wife beater and jeans.

Christopher taps him three times on the shoulder before taking a seat on the table staring at him.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
 You're gagged because I'm not ready to
 hear your bullshit, yet. Before we get
 into this...don't use the typical
 cliches, "killing me won't bring her
 back, or killing me won't give you
 peace.". Are we clear?

Rico waits a few seconds before nodding his head yes.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
 Good. I won't kill you because you're
 already dead, so I'll make this
 simple. Unlike Richard, I'll give you
 four questions. Tell the truth, and
 this might end on a happy note. Got
 it?

Rico nods his head yes.

Christopher removes the gag.

RICO
 You killed Rich?

CHRISTOPHER
 You fuckin' up already.

Christopher grabs Rico's right hand, holding two fingers

down.

Rico begins talking shit, but no matter what he says or how loud he gets, it doesn't stop Christopher from picking up the mallet, bringing it down with force on his fingers.

Rico's word's are replaced with screams, and the sound of the mallet turning his fingers into mush.

Christopher places the mallet to the side, staring at Rico screaming in pain.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

The only thing you need to do is answer my questions! You can't ask me shit after what you did to my daughter!

Rico spits towards him trying to suck up the pain.

RICO

Fuck you! I didn't touch your fuckin' daughter! Didn't you see the verdict?!

CHRISTOPHER

Are you still asking questions?! What the fuck did I just tell you?!

He picks the mallet up ready to crush the other fingers shaking beside the ones already destroyed.

RICO

Okay, okay, wait! I feel your pain. And I'm sure you feel like a lot of other people thinking I raped her, and that's fine. But, the man who raped your daughter is behind bars. Me. I'm an innocent man.

CHRISTOPHER

Your friend Richard made sure of that.

RICO

What do you mean, he made sure? That's his job. He's a good lawyer.

CHRISTOPHER

I won't take away from his status. He was an amazing lawyer. I'm on the topic of how he got you off.

RICO

There was no evidence linking me, so I'm fucking confused right now. Didn't you watch the trial?

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

And you're serious right now?

RICO

Hell yeah!!! What makes you think---

Christopher quickly grabs the mallet, smashing his other fingers.

Placing the mallet to the side, Christopher looks at Rico laughing, watching him screaming in pain.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm starting to enjoy this more than I thought.

Doing his best absorbing the pain, Rico looks at Christopher smiling.

RICO

Do what you need, coward! It won't change the fact I'm an innocent man!

CHRISTOPHER

This is why Richard only had one question.

(Laughs)

I made his suicide look good, don't you think? Brains blew out with a picture of my daughter pulled up on his laptop, and a suicide note explaining how he felt guilty about the outcome.

RICO

I think you're a stupid son of a bitch. You can't accept the fact I'm innocent, so you killed an innocent man. And from the looks of it after this torture shit, you'll kill another innocent man.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

Innocent? My daughter was innocent

until you came along. A raped virgin was instantly labeled a hoe because people opted to hear what they wanted to hear.

(Laughs)

You know what I hate, but it comes in handy?

RICO

...What?

CHRISTOPHER

This live shit. Like a person beefin' with you won't slide through and bust yo shit. Female wise...they display themselves as easy knowing they're not. But they're not thinking about sick fucks like you who believe they are. The benefits? This is why Richard is dead, and you'll probably end up killing yourself. Do you know why?

RICO

...Tell me.

CHRISTOPHER

Because the truth hurts worse than a bullet or an ass-beating. Are you really sitting here telling me you don't know why you were found innocent?

RICO

Because the truth is I'm innocent. I had an amazing lawyer and a good friend. And you? You're just fucking crazy.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

You stand on those words?

RICO

Yup. What? You're about to break my other fingers because I told the truth, and asked a question?

(Laughs)

Fuck you, pussy.

CHRISTOPHER

I'll do one even better. Before I

killed your buddy Richard, he spilled his gutless guts. Before my daughter's death, she went live two more times. One showing her suicide. And the other time is what should've put you behind bars. But...

Christopher points at Rico for the answer.

RICO

Your guess is as good as mine.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

Denial till the end, I like that. It builds character. The easy way outta this, is you can tell me how many times you watched the video of you and that guy raping my daughter. The fun part for me but hard for you, is if you lie again, I'll break your fucking face.

Rico lowers his head in shame.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

That's what I thought. See...Danyi's mother...the money hungry bitch. She figured using the video she had of Danyi when she was live with just her, and then out of the blue, you and that dude raped her, not knowing she was live was her meal ticket. Why didn't she call the police then, God knows. But, she figured she'll use the video as some sort of blackmail in hopes of gaining five hundred thousand dollars from you. But like a dumb bitch...she sent him the video before getting anything, believing she would get paid after the trial.

(Sighs)

How do I know how much she wanted? Because those were a few of his last words before I killed him.

Christopher lowers his head sobbing.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

I like how you kept your pants on while you raped her. Nice touch adding

on to the fact even if you would've pulled your pants down, you don't have pubic hairs. The icing on the cake...pulling out just in time before getting ya nut off, beating off on the inside of your pants. Very nice. Then you paid off the dude and his family so he can take the whole fall. I love it. You're a piece of work.

With his head still lowered, he begins crying his heart out, disgusted he just spoke on the viscous way Rico treated his daughter.

RICO

...This could've been avoided.

Christopher looks up with red eyes and tears coming down his face, looking at Rico confused.

CHRISTOPHER

What did you say?

RICO

I said, all of this could've been avoided.

CHRISTOPHER

How so?

RICO

One person killed---

CHRISTOPHER

Two people. I killed her mother, too.

RICO

Well, two people killed in the name of justice for your daughter in your eyes. I'm the last one, but the real killer...what are you gonna do about him?

CHRISTOPHER

The only killers I know are you, Richard, her mother and dude in jail. You know something I don't, speak up.

RICO

(Laughs)

You became the killer when you walked

out of her life.

CHRISTOPHER

...I'm the reason why my daughter is
dead?

RICO

You're a damn fool if you don't think
so.

Christopher looks at him with a blank expression for a second, before slowly beginning to laugh.

Rico is confused for a moment before he starts laughing with him, thinking he finally reached him.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm the reason why my daughter was
raped and sold out by her mother
You're absolutely right.

(Laughs)

You know what else?

RICO

(Laughs)

You finally see I'm right?

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

Even better.

Christopher quickly grabs the mallet backhanding Rico with the side of it turning his head, and then he backhands him again causing blood to fly from his mouth.

He quickly throws the mallet to the floor, and then grabs Rico tight by the face.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

What the fuck makes you think I'll
agree with that bullshit?!

Releasing his face, he picks the mallet up, cocking it back ready to smash Rico's face.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

I wasn't gon' bust yo shit at first.
But now---

Rico spits blood on the table laughing.

RICO

Maybe if you were an actual father figure in her life, she wouldn't have paraded herself as a whore attracting the wrong attention.

Christopher looks at him with a straight face, then off to the side, before looking at him again with a slight smile, nodding in agreement.

CHRISTOPHER

I agree. A father who wanted nothing else but to be in his child's life getting denied because the mother found someone new, thinking he was the better man. Actually, the mother was still bitter because the father broke up with her. A father consistently fucked by the system because the mother put words in his child's head making him the villain.

(Slight chuckle)

The father ended up doing time for being wrongly accused. A father who tried preventing his daughter from turning into something she wasn't, which is why we're in this situation. A father who lays on his child's grave at night hoping wherever she's at in the afterlife she knows her father always loved her, and never brought her harm.

(Sighs)

Now knowing this...do you still believe what you did was right?

RICO

Long as you realize you're just as guilty as me.

CHRISTOPHER

...I'm guilty? You raped and murdered my one and only child. Yes...she killed herself, but you murdered her when you raped her. Majority of men would look at it as getting a nut off on a freak hoe instead of rape. And you're saying we're the same?

RICO

The only difference is you didn't have

sex with her. Other than that, we're the same. After you kill me, you might as well kill yourself.

Christopher doesn't respond, letting his facial expression show agreement.

CHRISTOPHER

...I should've done something when I noticed her mother first started acting weird. As old-school said at the bar, I was pussy-whipped in denial. Pussy blinded me until it was too late to notice what my daughter was going through. I should've told her who I was, instead of using a social media name "missme". I guess we are the same. I hope what happened with my daughter is bestowed upon yours.

RICO

It won't. Unlike you, I'm involved with everything in my daughter's life.

CHRISTOPHER

Congratulations to your wife for making sure that happens. It's amazing the things women will block out for dick and money knowing what their man truly is.

RICO

Fuck you.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

The typical coward's response when they can't embrace the truth.

RICO

Say what you want. My daughter will never end up like yours.

CHRISTOPHER

Enjoy the blessing. As I said, I won't kill you. Killing a person like you would be giving you a reward, escaping what you really deserve. People like you have to suffer multiple losses so you'll understand what you did.

Christopher pulls the gun out, pointing it in Rico's face.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

I killed your wife just so you know.
I'm sure that'll only bother you
because you couldn't do anything to
stop me. Other than that, you could
give less than a fuck like you would
with any other woman. Now killing your
daughter...that might get your blood
boiling.

RICO

You son of a bitch! If you laid a
finger on my daughter, I'll fucking
kill you!

CHRISTOPHER

The thought crossed my mind. But
unlike you, I could never defile or
bring harm to an innocent woman
considering I had a daughter.

RICO

You killed my wife. You're playing
head games about my daughter. Do you
think I give a fuck about what you're
saying? You don't know how the fuck I
feel right now!

CHRISTOPHER

I do.

RICO

No the fuck you don't!

CHRISTOPHER

You don't have an ounce of remorse.

RICO

How the fuck would you know?

CHRISTOPHER

If you did, you wouldn't have done
what you did to my daughter.

Rico lowers his head, and the tears start flowing.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Are we crying?

Sucking up the tears, Rico leans his forehead on the barrel of the gun.

RICO

...What do you want from me?

CHRISTOPHER

I want you to digest the pain you caused not just on the ones you claim to love, but the ones who didn't deserve it. After you watch this video...you're free to go.

RICO

...That simple?

Christopher lowers the gun.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm a man. Watch what you, her mother and the system took from me. Understand that, and you're free to go.

RICO

...You're a deadman, you know that?

CHRISTOPHER

I died when my child died. Whatever happens to me after this, I just hope I meet up with my daughter. Enjoy the show.

Christopher steps over to the laptop preparing the movie.

RICO

You weak bitch! You're dead!

Just as Christopher gets ready to start the video, he breaks out laughing, hitting himself upside the head.

CHRISTOPHER

Speaking of weak, you won't believe this shit. Low key, you might even thank me for what I'm about to show you.

RICO

I'll never give you thanks for anything you spineless bitch.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

You don't even know what it is, and you're being disrespectful. I think you'll love it as much as I did.

Christopher goes in his pocket pulling out some folded up papers, slowly unfolding them.

RICO

What the fuck is that? Some pictures of me with other women that you probably showed my wife before you killed her?

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

Trust me. You're not that important in anybody's life except for the women, including your wife who told you lies because you were giving them money.

(Laughs)

You clown. Here, take a look.

One at a time, Christopher places the explicit pictures of Fawn and Richard in front of Rico.

The hurl came out before his eyes could widen, looking at his daughter engaging in sexual acts with who he thought was his best friend.

CHRISTOPHER

Well, damn. I didn't vomit like this when I saw what you did to my daughter, until after I was alone with a drink.

(Laughs)

Are you sick because of what you see, or because you can't believe what you're seeing?

The table, pictures, and floor are covered with vomit.

Vomit and slob are falling from Rico's mouth, along with the tears coming from his eyes.

RICO

(Retching)

Fuck you! That's some photoshopped bullshit! That's not my daughter.

CHRISTOPHER

Oh, it's her and ya best friend you loved so much. Maybe that's the real reason why he went so hard getting you off. He didn't want you to know he was dickin' ya daughter down.

(Laughs)

I would've printed the messages they were inboxing each other, but I felt the visual would be better.

RICO

(Breathing heavily)

That son of a bitch. That sick, nasty son of a bitch.

CHRISTOPHER

Now, that's truly calling the kettle black.

Christopher walks over to him, patting him on the shoulder.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

You and your friend are the same. The only difference is you're a rapist...and the bitch you called a daughter gave it up easily.

Rico becomes furious trying to break free from the chair, while Christopher laughs walking back over to the laptop.

RICO

I'm fuckin' killin' you! I'm killin' you, you son of a bitch!

Christopher starts the movie, and then walks away.

On the screen we see the video Christopher was recording live when the movie started.

Rico is still doing his best trying to get free from the chair.

YOUNG DANYI (ON THE SCREEN)

Daddy, come play with me.

CHRISTOPHER (ON THE SCREEN)

(Laughs)

Now, you know your daddy is old. I can't be out there playing.

YOUNG DANYI (ON THE SCREEN)

(Laughs)

You're not that old. Come on, let's go.

CHRISTOPHER (ON THE SCREEN)

(Laughs)

Okay, okay. What do you--

The video cuts to a room with nothing but a bed, a lamp and a camera off in the corner which is recording what we see.

Whimpers coming from Fawn are heard before the door comes open, and in comes Fawn wearing her bra and panties stumbling on the bed from being shoved.

Sitting back on the bed in fear as her smooth skin shivers, FAWN'S BOYFRIEND, wearing a ski mask and jeans with no shirt on walks in. We can see the handle of a nine-millimeter sticking out behind his back, tucked in his jeans.

Rico begins putting strength into escaping from the chair, lifting it up, and shaking the table.

Fawn's boyfriend walks up to her, grabbing her tight around the throat, and she shrieks in fear.

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND (ON THE SCREEN)

Look into the camera and call out for him!

He slaps her hard across the face.

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND (CONT'D) (ON THE SCREEN)

Call for him!

With tears running down her face, she turns looking at the camera.

FAWN (ON THE SCREEN)

(Bawling)

Daddy, help me! Please, help me, daddy!

RICO

No! No, not my baby! You motherfucker, where do you have my baby?!

On the screen Fawn's boyfriend continues slapping her around as she cries out for her father.

Rico is going insane watching the abuse.

Tired of slapping her around, Fawn's boyfriend pulls out the nine-millimeter from his back aiming at her head.

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND (ON THE SCREEN)
Your daddy can't save you, bitch. What
are you willing to do for your life?

FAWN (ON THE SCREEN)
Anything. I'll do anything.

Fawn's boyfriend spits on her.

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND (ON THE SCREEN)
Filthy bitch. Death is what you
deserve.

He cocks the gun, placing the barrel to her head.

RICO
No! No!!!

Three gunshots are heard.

Rico looks down at his stomach seeing the bullet holes and blood dripping from his stomach.

With tight deep gasps, he falls forward on the table with his eyes still locked on the screen.

Fawn's boyfriend tosses the gun to the side, and then removes his mask. He leans down giving her a kiss, and she embraces him.

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND (ON THE SCREEN)
Did I hurt you too bad, baby?

FAWN (ON THE SCREEN)
(Laughs)
Hell no. You know I love that rough
shit. Besides, for the money we're
getting paid, it was worth it.

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND (ON THE SCREEN)
What do you think your father will do?

FAWN (ON THE SCREEN)
(Laughs)
Look over into the camera with me, and
make sure you smile.

The two turn to look into the camera smiling.

Fawn's boyfriend begins kissing her on her neck, while Fawn caresses his face, still looking into the camera smiling.

FAWN (CONT'D) (ON THE SCREEN)

Daddy, look at what you created. All I wanted to do is live my life, but you wanted me to be exactly like you. I hope you're happy. I'm a whore, just like you. My mother is scared to tell you what she tells me when she's crying, but I'm not.

(Laughs)

It doesn't matter if you accept it or not because I'm moving on without your help. I hope you're proud of the woman you created. And yes, I fucked your best friend. As Danyi said, "See how far he'll go to get the goods.", and he went to the max. His money along with what I'm getting, I'll be the next internet sensation like my idol. I don't love you, but you better love me because I came out on top better than you.

The two embrace in a passionate kiss, and then they focus their attention back into the camera.

Fawn gives her boyfriend another passionate kiss, remaining holding his head, looking into his eyes.

FAWN (CONT'D) (ON THE SCREEN)

(To her boyfriend)

But to answer your question, he won't do anything. It doesn't even matter because we'll be long gone before we see or hear the outcome.

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND (ON THE SCREEN)

You're right.

FAWN (ON THE SCREEN)

I know. Now finish what you started, since I'm already wet.

The two smile before kissing.

Tears roll from Rico's eyes as he slowly dies.

Christopher comes up standing beside him, patting him on the head, while still watching the video.

CHRISTOPHER

But you know everything going on in her life?

RICO

My...my baby.

As they continue making out, the three men who were with Christopher in the restaurant come into the room wearing all-black gunning them down.

Rico prepares to speak, but one round is fired in his head ending his life with his eyes still locked on the screen.

The video cuts to the video Young Danyi was watching the night Christian had her party.

YOUNG DANYI (ON THE SCREEN)

I love you daddy.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

(In unison with the video)

I love you, too. Goodnight, princess.

FADE TO BLACK:

"You can't show love and respect for one woman without treating them all the same, considering they're all one entity."

Bernard Mersier

END CREDITS