

NYLA

Written by

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Address  
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INT. SMITH HOME - NIGHT

Two parents are gearing up to leave their home. JASON (31) grabs the keys off the counter top and NYREE (30) gives herself a mesmerizing look at herself in the mirror.

Jumping in Jason's arms is NYLA a five year old adorable little girl with a charm to die for.

NYLA

Daddy take me with you. I don't want to stay here with them, they don't take good care of me.

JASON

(chuckles)

Oh no they're going to take great care of you or daddy is going to bust them up...

He playfully bites on Nyla and she laughs joyously.

JASON

Kids come down here, me and ya mama got something to say before we take off.

NYREE

Nyla how mommy look?

NYLA

You look so pretty.

NYLA

Awww, thank you baby.

She gives her daughter a kiss.

The kids are charging down the steps full of energy.

James (13), Jesse (12), and Jasmine (10) all take a seat on the couch while their parents stand up to speak to them.

JASON

First of all, I'm gon need you guys to calm down, and I'm only going to say this once, keep my house together. Ain't no horse-playing, nor basketball in the house.

NYREE

Or going outside, keep ya butts in the house and watch T.V...

Young Jesse raises his hand to speak.

NYREE

(to Jesse)

Let me finish and then you can speak. If you get hungry, make a sandwich or cereal, but no oven, stove, nor microwave. Clean up after yourself and go to bed by eleven o'clock our movie shouldn't be that long. Do you have anything you want to say babe?

JASON

No, I think you got them all the way together.

NYREE

(to Jesse)

Now you may speak Jesse.

JESSE

Um, can we watch a scary movie, and pop some popcorn.

NYREE

I don't care what you watch, but I just said no microwave.

NYLA

No scary movie, no scary movie, no scary movie.

JASON

Oh yeah, my baby told me ya'll don't take good care of her.

JAMES

Yeah right she easy to watch, all you have to do is give her the Ipad while we play the game.

JASON

Well I don't need no scary movies while she here.

JASMINE

(sighs)

Why not daddy?

JASON

Because I don't need her being all scared and having bad dreams.

JASMINE

You a punk.

Nyree sticks her tongue out at Jasmine.

INT. PARENTS ROOM - NIGHT

All four children are watching television but young Nyla has her focus on the Ipad.

Jasmine has the controller at the moment and turns to a scary movie.

NYLA

No, no, mommy and daddy said we can't watch no scary movies.

JASMINE

Why does it matter your on your Ipad--

JAMES

Aye, we not watching no scary movies, don't make me sick my young pit bull on you.

JASMINE

What? Your pit bull.

Jesse starts to make growling noises.

Jasmine laughs but pays him no mind.

JAMES

You got to the count of three, to change the channel, or I'm not going to be able to control him. One, two...

Jesse is already in position making a dog face as well as James riles him up.

JASMINE

Don't come over here playing Jesse.

JAMES

Three.

Jesse charges her and they tussle briefly then suddenly a gun falls from the side of the bed on the floor.

Jasmine hurries and picks up the gun.

JESSE

What you going to do with that gun,  
you gonna put a dog down?

JASMINE

(playful tone)

If you don't stop attacking me I  
will.

Jesse fakes like he is walking away then swiftly angles for  
the gun.

Now the two are wrestling with the gun in their hand.

All of a sudden:

BOOM!!!

All of the children become still as Jesse holds the smoking  
gun in his palms.

They look at one another then notice NYLA on the ground lying  
next to her I-Pad in a puddle of her own blood.

They rush to her aid but she is unresponsive, Nyla has died.