

INFLUENCE

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We hear the screeching of a speeding car, and police sirens that follow.

FADE IN:

EXT./INT. STOLEN CAR - DAY

The view of the city is apparent that this is a busy time of day as people are roaming throughout. There is a Lincoln swerving crazy through traffic as cars honk, just barely missing them.

The chase is on.

Two cruisers are on their heels and the Lincoln makes a bold move to drive the opposite direction thru traffic then makes a swift turn, gaining distance from the law.

SLIM (19) braces himself in the passenger seat as the driver KIDD (18) bends another corner. He uses the rearview mirror to see if their in the clear.

In the back seat is Devon (18) who has his eyes closed and looks as if he's having a panic attack. Sitting next to him is DEMAUN (17) and he has an excited grin bobbing his head to the music.

DEVON (V.O.)

He get a rush off this shit. Every since I can remember he been doing shit for the thrills. No rules all risk, but that's my lil brother, I wouldn't change him for the world. All he want to do is live free and die rich, just like almost every young man from the hood, I just pray he never have to pay the ultimate price.

DEVON has the most nervous look in the car.

DEVON (V.O.)

You can tell on my face that I'm scared as shit. They just picked me up from my workout and the cops jumped right behind us two minutes from the house, so don't judge me if I look like I'm bout to shit on myself. I actually pride myself on never having to wear handcuffs and I hope that won't change today.

Slim turns around to talk to Devon.

SLIM

Aye Devon this yo first high speed.  
Man don't trip nigga we bout to  
bust they ass.

They come to a brief calm as another cruiser jumps behind them out of nowhere.

They gun it from there, making a turn in an alley.

Once they make it through the alley, the cruiser is still on their tail, and inches closer and closer.

They are speeding parallel with a train that has a little distance on them.

They speed and see an opening but the train crossing rails are down and the train is approaching making this a deadly attempt.

DEMAUN

(getting more hype)  
You better make it thru this  
shit...  
(yelling)  
You better beat muthafuckin this  
train boy.

Devon looks worried as he holds on to anything he can.

Slim has his eyes closed and hands together praying.

The Lincoln swerves in and out just narrowly missing collision with the train.

The cruiser swerves just before the train crossings and doesn't make the dangerous attempt, they get away clean.

3 INT. CHOP SHOP - DAY

3

The Lincoln pulls in a garage that immediately closes behind them.

Demaun shakes Kidd in excitement for the success of the getaway.

DEVON (V.O.)

The driver is Kidd, that's my  
brothers best friend. Their fathers  
is doing ten years in the FEDS for  
the same case.

(MORE)

DEVON (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Their fathers was tight when they  
ran the streets like Demaun and  
Kidd are now. Slim is in the  
passenger seat, down for whatever,  
all of us are down for each other,  
that's apart of the G-CODE.

DEMAUN  
Nigga you did yo muthafuckin thang.

KIDD  
You already know I'm a bad  
muthafucka on that road.

DEVON (V.O.)  
My brothers dad got them cashing in  
with a team called M.O.E. Clique. A  
gang of older cats that been  
running the streets since his pops  
been gone.

An older male approaches the car rubbing his hands together  
and admiring the beauty of the car, BELL.

BELL  
Okay... okay then ya'll got me  
somethin this time.

Bell's partner FIRE walks over to the car to give it a  
thorough examination.

They look at it from inside out then shuts the door.

BELL (CONT'D)  
A Fire go get me a stack so I can  
pay my lil niggas.

Fire takes off to go get the money as Demaun keeps his eyes  
on him.

DEVON (V.O.)  
They don't know, but judging by the  
look in my brothers eye they are  
about to become a target.

KIDD  
A stack?

SLIM  
Damn big homie that's what you gave  
us for the Tahoe this look way  
better than that.

KIDD

And way newer.

BELL

Ya'll should be happy I'm given  
ya'll that. Get in there and look  
at that interior it's scratches and  
shit all in the seats, dents on the  
hood, the rims is bent.

Demaun keeps his eyes on Fire, while he grabs some money out  
the safe in an office.

SLIM

Man you gettin over on us bra ain't  
nothin wrong with that mufuckin  
car.

BELL

What I look like gettin over on  
ya'll. You know ya'll my lil niggaz  
man, on M.O.E. we ain't gon cheat  
ya'll.

DEMAUN

(snaps)

On M.O.E. nigga do M.O.E. give a  
fuck about what we just went  
through? Is M.O.E. gon bond us out,  
nigga M.O.E. not even gon give us  
no commissary...

Demaun pulls two guns from his waist band.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

Nigga fuck M.O.E.

This makes Fire pull out his gun and two guys come out of  
nowhere with shotguns.

The other G-Code members stand back with no weapon present.

As Demaun makes his way to Slim and hands over one of his  
guns.

BELL

(laughing arrogantly)

See this where we have a problem,  
cuz we have more guns then ya'll do  
and that ain't gon end up well for  
ya'll...

Bell grabs the stack from Fire, and hands it to Kidd then walks over to Demaun.

BELL (CONT'D)  
De when yo dad come home man.

Demaun has his gun nervously focused on one of the guys with shotguns.

Bell goes in his pocket and grabs another stack of money.

BELL (CONT'D)  
Man when yo daddy come home lil  
bra...  
(pulling out a wad of  
cash)  
You know that was my nigga.

DEMAUN  
He get out in a couple months, why?

He pills off a few hundred and hands it to him.

BELL  
Awww well he ain't gon need this  
then you can have it lil bra. Tell  
him to come see me when he get out.

Demaun and Slim lowers their guns as the G-Code gang slowly walks away.

FIRE  
Damn bra why you just give him some  
more money.

BELL  
Cause that nigga just like his  
daddy...

They watch the boys as they exit.

BELL (CONT'D)  
You wanna keep a young nigga like  
that cool and close, cuz shit bout  
to get real when his dad come home.

FIRE  
So in other words you scared of him  
just say that then.

Bell shoots a jab at Fire.

BELL

Fuck you man I ain't scared of  
shit.

They square up playfully.

FADE OUT.

4

EXT. BOXING GYM - DAY

4

This gym is fairly empty. Besides the two boys in the ring and the few people at each corners, there is only a handful of spectators.

The G-Code gang walks through the door and that's Demaun, Kidd, and Slim. They throw up the G-Code gang sign to the fighter in the corner. The fighter is Devon who throws the same sign back at them before putting on his gloves.

DEVON (V.O.)

I'm a fighter this what I do. And  
I'm not just good, I'm great at it.  
Right now I'm one of the top  
amateur fighters in the world. When  
I finally get out of high school  
I'm turning pro so I can get to  
that real money, but until then  
this is how I eat.

WEEZY (14) is stopped at the door.

DOOR MAN

I'm sorry this is a private match.

YOUNG BOYS

(flashes money)

What you mean private, I'm with  
Demaun I'm part of the G-Code...

DOOR MAN

I'm sorry you too young--

DEMAUN

Man let him in bra.

He let's him in, and he seems more excited to be with Demaun.

WEEZY

Good looking out De, that nigga  
trippin--

DEMAUN

Weezy you not G-Code, don't let me  
hear you say that shit no more.

WEEZY

Alright I got you, I got you De.

Demaun walks away and Weezy pulls out an inhaler and uses it to catch his breath.

The two fighters are in their respective corners. One fighter BOXER #1, puts on head gear and gets his gloves laced up, while the other Devon refuses his head gear and opens his mouth for a mouthpiece.

Devon, who is a seventeen year old with a grown man professional middleweight boxer body. Judging by his physique you can tell he spends a lot of time in the gym.

LIL FATT (16) who is the youngest in the G-Code Gang, is in Dev's corner and yells across the ring at the men in the opposite corner.

LIL FATT

Look at who you put yo money on,  
this nigga built like a fireman.

BOXER #1

Aye fuck you man.

LIL FATT

(to Devon)

Now you know you gotta put this  
muthafucka down in three minutes or  
we gotta pay them right? Come on  
bra let's eat.

REFEREE #1

Fighters are you ready...

Both fighters put up their gaurds.

REFEREE #1 (CONT'D)

Box.

They meet at the middle of the ring, as the fighter puts out his fist to show respect. Devon uses this as leverage to get a clean swing off.

He knocks the fighter out cold.

LIL FATT

(jumps in the ring)

Bitch gimme my money.

6

INT. DEVON AND DEMAUN HOME - DAY

6

Devon is getting dressed for school while listening to music. This seems routine for him. Demaun peeks his head in the door.

DEMAUN

A Dev can I wear this shirt.

DEVON

You know you got it...  
(stopping Demaun)  
A bra come here.

DEMAUN

What up?

DEVON

You think you passed this year man?

DEMAUN

Man hell naw...

Devon laughs lightly. And Demaun flops on his bed and starts to burn a blunt.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

I failed science, social studies,  
nigga spanish and gym.

DEVON

Man how you fail gym?

DEMAUN

Dog I'm just not on this school  
shit...

He coughs a little off the inhale.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

I ain't gettin no richer by  
learning this shit. From what I  
know is the streets is the only way  
I'm gon get paid. Cause I'm a  
master at countin that money.

DEVON

I feel you bra. You jus gon have to  
live off me then cause when I turn  
pro, I'm going for that big cheese.

DEMAUN

I know that's right, you gon make  
sure we straight in a few years  
huh...

DEVON

You damn right.

Demaun gets up to leave.

DEMAUN

But what about now who gon take  
care of us now big bra?

He leaves Devon alone in the room with a puzzled look from  
the last comment.

7

EXT/INT. DUNBAR HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

7

The sun shines on the school building that reads: DUNBAR HIGH  
SCHOOL. The school bell sounds loudly.

IN THE HALLWAY - students rush and scramble to get to class.  
Everyone are in their summer outfits and teachers and  
students are seen fanning themselves and drinking water to  
keep cool.

Demaun, MOCHA who is under his arms, Kidd and Devon are  
hanging at the lockers and doesn't give the bell any  
attention at all. Mocha is the only one who seems as if  
school is a priority with books in hand and she urges them to  
go to class, as they all quickly become the only ones in the  
hall.

MOCHA

Alright ya'll know principal  
Bullard is going to sweep this hall  
and if he catch you guys--

All four of them are spotted by PRINCIPAL BULLARD down the  
hallway. He makes his way toward them.

DEMAUN

Speak of the fuckin devil man.  
Here come this bald head mufucka,  
come on ya'll lets bell.

They all walk the opposite direction from the principal. As  
the principal eyes are locked on Demaun. He never takes  
notice to Kidd and Mocha when they make a sharp turn down the  
hall, the principal only pursues Demaun.

As Devon eases his way in an empty classroom and a teacher stands up from her desk with a bewildered expression.

Principal Bullard has gotten close enough to Demaun as he is the only student in the hallway.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD

Mr. Ross...

The principal has both hands on his hip waiting for Demaun to turn and acknowledge him. Demaun takes his time with a look of annoyance.

DEMAUN

(under his breath)

What the fuck this nigga want man?

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

(taunting the principal)

Mr. Bullard.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD

I wanna speak to you in my office.

8

INT. MS. SAIN CLASSROOM - DAY

8

Devon walks toward Ms. Sain's desk, while she looks at him with an inviting grin.

MS. SAIN

So you passed all your proficiency test huh?

DEVON

Yeah you said it like you surprised or something.

MS. SAIN

Okay cocky, but no I always knew you were smart, I just want you to see it and quit making dumb decisions. Like now your suppose to be in class but you are in here with me.

DEVON

Don't act like that, you know wanna see me, we in something like a relationship woman.

MS. SAIN

Boy you better quit talking to me like that before you get me fired from my job. And you are too young for me I don't care how fine you think you are to these little girls running around here.

DEVON

Oh so you do think I'm fine--

MS. SAIN

(smiling)

If you don't get out and go to class.

She still wears a smile as she goes back to her desk.

9 INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

9

The principal looks at Demaun not uttering a word with his leg crossed and a pen in his mouth. Almost as if he's thinking of what to say.

We can tell by the uniform and cap that sits proudly behind him, the principal is an army veteran, the pictures indicate maybe he's a sniper.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD

See I'm trying to choose my words carefully...

(he gets up to close his door)

But what the hell it's the last week of school.

He loosen's his tie then jumps right into it.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)

I don't like you. Not because you smoke weed in my rest rooms or shoot dice out back, not cuz you cuss out all my teachers. Not even because I know you don't give a damn about school...

Demaun has a blank expression like his words are no surprise to him.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)

I don't like you mainly because you don't recognize the talent yo brother got.

(MORE)

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)  
 (pointing at Demaun)  
 I mean if I was Devon's father, I  
 would keep my son far away from yo  
 ass as possible...

His words seem like their cutting deep in Demaun's soul, as  
 he looks out the window.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)  
 You are the type of muthafucka that  
 only care about themself and the  
 sooner Devon realize that the  
 better he'll be. You would only  
 ruin his chances to become number  
 one, or turning pro. Think about  
 it, you failing every class, you  
 sell drugs, smoke, drink--

Demaun slyly raises his hand.

DEMAUN  
 Don't forget I steal cars to sir.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD  
 Get the fuck out my office. Matter  
 of fact get out my school and don't  
 come back.

DEMAUN  
 But how am I gon get home my mom at  
 work I ain't got no ride.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD  
 Yo lil ass should think about that  
 next time you wanna be funny.

Demaun raises up to leave and knocks over a couple pictures  
 on his desk.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)  
 (irritated)  
 Just get the fuck out.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Demaun swings the door open with force and is very angry but  
 his expression turns to smiles as he pulls out some keys.

The principal gathers his things to leave for the day.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD  
Bye Mrs. Slater, you have a good  
day.

MRS. SLATER  
I'll try this the longest week  
ever. School be done already.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD  
(laughing)  
I'm with you on that.

OUTSIDE - The principal pats his pockets searching for keys,  
then looks up slowly. In a parking spot that reads:  
"PRINCIPAL" but the spot is vacant.

MATCH CUT TO:

11 EXT./INT. PRINCIPAL'S CAR - DAY 11

This car speeds down the road with a clean candy paint job  
and shining wheels, it definitely looks like its well kept.

INSIDE THE CAR - Demaun drives with one hand on the wheel as  
Kidd sits on the passenger side and Lil Fatt in the back both  
laughing hysterically as their car approaches a school bus  
full of kids.

IN THE BUS - All the kids on the bus notices this vehicle and  
tightens up as he swerves into them several times just barely  
missing them. The only student on the bus not affected by  
this is Devon.

DEVON  
Hell naw, this nigga crazy...  
(he hangs out the window)  
What's up niggaz?

DEMAUN  
We jumpin big bra, bring yo ass on.

Devon is more than happy to join them.

As he makes his way to the front of the bus Demaun demands  
the bus driver to pull over playing the same hit and miss  
game as he did before and the bus as Devon gets off and hops  
in the stolen vehicle.

They speed off.

12

EXT. ON THE CORNER - DAY

12

Young men are hovered over each other looking more like a huddle. The thirst is real as Lil Fatt shakes the dice like his life depends on it.

LIL FATT

Come on you lil bitch, you see this  
nigga Slim's shoes bout to start  
talkin...

The boys start laughin as as he continue on they get impatient, especially Slim.

SLIM

Just roll nigga.

Seven...

LIL FATT

I told yo bad luck ass not to bet  
with me, man take yo ass in the  
shop and go get dat pubic hair  
lined up under yo chin boy.

Slim can do nothing but laugh at the comment.

The whole dice game slows down as three women advance towards them one holding a camera.

Mocha walks up to the boys snapping pictures as they continue shooting dice.

Lil Fatt runs to serve some junkies in a little car.

KIDD

Man you can't be taking no picture  
of a nigga servin.

MOCHA

My bad dang, now act normal ya'll.

The squad start flicking it up as she keeps taking pictures.

DEMAUN

You tryna hit this blunt baby.

MOCHA

You know I don't smoke after  
everybody.

KIDD

It's cool she can have her own  
sack...

DEVON

That's comin out yo cut nigga.

KIDD

Man I ain't tripping.

Demaun wraps his arms around her and takes her away from the boys as she whispers thank you to Kidd.

DEMAUN

What's up I'm coming over tonight.

MOCHA

Now you know I gotta do some work tonight.

DEMAUN

You always gotta do homework.  
School almost over.

MOCHA

So my work is all year around, plus  
the last time you tried to sneak  
out my window you almost got us  
caught. But I gotta go baby I'll  
talk to you later.

She kisses him on the cheek.

Demaun walks back over to the squad Kidd in particular.

DEMAUN

Man I think that bitch got somebody  
else. Who she fucking wit bra?

KIDD

Man how I'm supposed to know that's  
yo girl bra.

DEMAUN

You work with her, you don't never  
see her talkin to nobody.

KIDD

Nah bra I would tell you if she  
did.

The boys are being approached aggressively by three older men, leading the pack is STRONG and he looks serious.

Out of nowhere one of them pushes Lil Fatt. This grabs The G-Code gang attention as all of them meet up in the middle of the street.

STRONG

This look like a good day for  
somebody to get dat ass wooped.

DEMAUN

(cocks his gun)  
Or a good day to get popped.

STRONG

Lil nigga do it look like give a  
fuck about that gun...

They lift their shirts to show their guns.

STRONG (CONT'D)

Stay off my corners lil niggaz.

The three men leave with nothing else to say.

LIL FATT

Man I hate them niggas.

DEMAUN

(tucking his pistol)  
Man fuck them old ass niggas.

SLIM

Man you itching to pop somebody.  
when you gon quit pulling out yo  
pistol on niggas.

FADE OUT.

16 INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

16

The young gang is in the office Kidd, Devon, Slim and Lil Fatt. Demaun is nowhere in sight but the rest of the gang is being interrogated as the officer that's leaning against the principals desk writes in his note pad.

The principal paces back and forth unable to keep calm.

OFFICER

So none of you have any information  
on the whereabouts of the  
principals Cadillac--

PRINCIPAL BULLARD

(furious)  
Cadillac ATS, Cadillac ATS a 2015  
forty thousand dollar fuckin  
Cadillac ATS...

OFFICER

Aye, you gon have to calm down.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD

Calm down. How the fuck can I calm down when I know this lil muthafucka got my car, I told you he was the only student in my office that day, do yo muthafuckin job.

OFFICER

Please get Mr. Bullard out of here...

A different officer helps escort Bullard out of the office while he's still hysterical leaving the boys with shocked looks of confusion.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

Look I don't expect ya'll to know this or even care but that man has no insurance on that car, which is beyond me but if that car is wrecked or scratched that means he has to come out of pocket and pay for that himself.

KIDD

Man that's his dumb ass fault, what fool don't put insurance on a new school lac.

SLIM

I know he not saying we gotta pay for it.

OFFICER

No, no, no, he just said your brother

(points at Dev)

And your best friend Demaun...

(pointing at Kidd)

Was the one that stole his car. Now we already spoke to your brother and searched the apartments for his vehicle but nothing turned up--

KIDD

That's cause Demaun ain't took nobody car.

## OFFICER

That's what we expect from a gang called G-CODE to say but some kids already stated that he was the one in the car playing chicken with their bus. We just can't use their statements to get to the bottom of this and seeing as this is the last day of school and none of their parents want to cooperate. But frankly I have no more energy for this matter myself. Just tell your people to turn the car over, because if his finger prints show up or we find him with it then he will be going to jail for a long time.

The boys are left with a stuck expression on their faces.

MATCH CUT TO:

17 EXT. VACANT ALLEY - NIGHT

17

Demaun is covering the Cadillac with gasoline. With help from Lil Fatt doing the same thing on the inside of the vehicle, as Kidd sits back watching smoking a blunt.

## DEMAUN

(to himself)

Oh yeah so they think they gon catch some finger prints off of this. Shit I always told myself...

(throwing gas everywhere)

I would never see the other side of them gates nigga, that ain't gon be me. And pops you on yo way nigga, ain't nothing gettin in our way again fuck that.

Demaun throws the can inside the vehicle indicating he's done. Kidd walks up to him and hands him a blunt. He takes a hard tug off it, then throws it inside. Demaun, Kidd, and Lil Fatt walks away with the vehicle growing in flames.

18 EXT. VACANT ALLEY - DAY

18

It's the early mornings with little to no sun light. Fire department and police are all over this scene.

Principal Bullard's eyes are filled with tears as rage fills his expression.

He is looking at what use to be his Cadillac now remains burnt medal, with no guts, but you can gather it's a sad day for Principal Bullard.

19

EXT. APARTEMENT COMPLEX - DAY

19

The neighborhood is having a block party with a large community of black people in attendance.

Devon is in the middle of the street laughing and slap boxing with some juveniles as they attempt to punch him.

On the other side of the complex Strong and his clique are on the steps smoking and giving dollars to kids. They throw up gang signs at each other.

DEVON (V.O.)

This time of the year is always bitter sweet. This is usually the time we have our block party. But you know it's actually a party because the king is leaving.

Demaun is on the stoop smoking weed with Slim and Kidd. He doesn't look like he's engaging in the activities at all as Devon approaches.

DEVON (V.O.)

My dad comes to get me every summer, and I stay with him until the school year starts. But this time I got a feeling I won't be coming back to mama house. I'm just fucked up cuz I gotta leave my little brother. Every summer I leave, this nigga get worst and worst. But I have to become what I have always dreamed of a middleweight champion.

Before Devon can sit down Demaun offers him a blunt, Devon finally accepts. Smoking seems natural to him as Demaun gives him a little smirk.

DEVON

What man?

DEMAUN

You man. I guess you think you a natural and shit huh.

DEVON

Bra you think cause you been  
smoking longer you can smoke  
better. Nigga I'm still yo big  
brother.

DEMAUN

Man I'm just salty you leaving and  
shit bra.

DEVON

Nigga I leave every summer you  
ain't got use to that shit yet?

DEMAUN

Maybe I'll never get use to this  
shit bra.

DEVON (V.O.)

Truth is I will never get use to  
leaving him neither, I love this  
nigga.

Kidd, Slim, and Lil Fatt comes back to join the brothers on  
the stoop.

Strong and another man walks past the G-Code clique.

STRONG

I like how you take orders Lil  
Fatt, shit you might can come work  
for me soon--

DEMAUN

Work for you, nigga da G don't work  
for nobody nigga...

LIL FATT

Man ain't you too old to be still  
serving and shit, damn you ain't  
graduated yet, that lil ass pack.

STRONG

You lil niggas would love to have  
this money...

He pulls out a bank roll as the boys look in awe.

STRONG (CONT'D)

Nigga if you see somethin under a  
fifty in here ya'll can have dat  
shit.

As he thumbs through it.

DEMAUN

Nigga dat ain't shit, real money  
don't fit in yo pocket, nigga I'm  
gon show you what real money look  
like.

STRONG

When? Cause you look fucked up  
right now, like I said come see me  
when you niggas ready to get some  
money, I can make ya'll some look  
out boys, stick up kids or some  
shit.

The older men walk away as the G-Code eyes them with anger.  
But turns toward each other.

LIL FATT

Imma say this again, man I hate  
them bitch ass niggas.

SLIM

Hold the fuck up. Did I just see  
this nigga hit the blunt bra?

DEMAUN

He swear he a smoker now.

KIDD

Aww, ya'll leave bra alone man  
ya'll know he bout to be gone for a  
while man--

SLIM

Shit ain't nobody tell that nigga  
to leave--

LIL FATT

But his daddy you dumb mufucka...  
You hatin cause yo daddy left soon  
as he seen yo ugly ass face, that's  
what it is ain't it?

DEVON

Man what ya'll talkin about ain't  
ya'll daddy's coming home this  
summer? And I know Hog got big  
plans for you.

DEVON (V.O.)

They say Demaun's dad Hog was  
ruthless part of the reason why I  
think my brother so crazy now.

KIDD

Man ain't no tellin what them niggas gon be on. My pops be talkin bout starting business' and gettin it the right way but that shit prolly just jail talk.

DEMAUN

Nigga I talk to my pops all the time I can't wait til he come home he said it's on, nigga we bout to get it in.

SLIM

My moms said nigga June and Hog had the streets on lock when they was out here. But the streets changed a whole lot since they was out here--

DEMAUN

So nigga, they did their time and didn't snitch on no nigga, wasn't no fags, them niggas gon have they respect. It's always a lane for a real stand up nigga.

MEANWHILE - A drop top dunk pulls in the complex with a woman on the passenger side. As the car passes the boys the passenger woman becomes clear, Ms. Sain.

LIL FATT

(hype)

Nigga ain't that Ms. Sain. She fine as hell nigga, nigga I'll eat her booty man. Like her whole booty dog.

KIDD

(mugging him)

Nigga what you mean man, ain't you too young to be thinkin like that.

Devon takes off in her direction.

The man she is with FLOSSY parks the car then gets out in a hurry and waves at Strong to join him. Demaun eyes them from a distance. They go into an apartment building.

Ms. Sain seems like she is enjoying the breeze as she bops her head to the music that plays. Devon sneaks up on her with a pleasant surprise.

MS. SAIN

(laughing)

Negro don't be coming up on me like that I almost had to pull my thang out and--

(reaching in her purse)

DEVON

You ain't got no gun.

MS. SAIN

(pulls out her mase)

Nope, but I got this can of mase that will tear somebody eyes up.

They share a laugh together, as Devon leans on the car at her window.

MS. SAIN (CONT'D)

What ya'll having some type of block party or something?

DEVON

Yeah something like that, you know I leave today, to go stay with my dad.

MS. SAIN

Oh that's right, on the other side of town huh. And I hear you not going to college next year.

DEVON

Yeah I'm bout to turn pro and focus on my boxing career, because I'm one of the best in our time.

MS. SAIN

Well if you that good you should be doing both, you know you need to be going to get that degree, and if you ask me I think you can go to college and be a champion.

DEVON

How you know you don't never come see me fight no way.

MS. SAIN

That still don't mean I'm not a fan, I watch you on youtube. I be like damn my baby got hands--

There is an awkward silence as the two stare at each other for a brief moment.

Breaking the silence Demaun appears.

DEMAUN  
What up Ms. Sain.

MS. SAIN  
Hi Demaun.

DEMAUN  
I like this car, who this yo niggas  
shit? Ask him if he wanna sale it.

MS. SAIN  
Boy you know you not bout to buy  
this.

DEMAUN  
Don't ever tell me what I'm bout to  
do, I'll come with whip and shit on  
this car.

He walks away with an attitude.

MS. SAIN  
You would never guess that ya'll  
are brothers. That boy is trouble.

DEVON  
He just wanna go with me that's  
all, he not that bad.

MS. SAIN  
Why can't he go?

DEVON  
Cause we got different dads. And my  
dad don't let Demaun come over no  
more. Man you know this nigga  
almost tased my dad dog to death.  
He fed the fish some muscle  
relaxers they all died. And he  
wrecked my dads car when he was  
like twelve...  
(they began to laugh)  
I guess you can say he trouble  
after all that.

MS. SAIN  
See I told you.

Devon laughs a lot harder than normal making Ms. Sain aware that something isn't right.

MS. SAIN (CONT'D)

Devon are you high?

He can't stop laughin until he's caught off gaurd by Flossy.

FLOSSY

A lil nigga. You alright, all  
leaned up on my car and shit like  
you got some money to pay for it.

MS. SAIN

Baby this one of my students from  
school.

FLOSSY

I don't give a fuck who it is, that  
lil nigga can back up off this  
candy.

MS. SAIN

You can be so rude sometimes.

Flossy gets in the car with an arrogant attitude and blast his music pulling off as Devon and Ms. Sain are left staring at each other.

21 INT. DEVON AND DEMAUN HOME - NIGHT

21

Devon and Demaun are in the room. Demaun sips on a bottle of hennessy at the edge of the bed while Devon is leaning against the wall.

DEMAUN

Bra yo pops don't even let me come  
visit you dog.

DEVON

I'm bout to get my license so I  
will be here all the time it ain't  
nothing but a hour away.

DEMAUN

(smacks his lips)

That ain't the same bra and you  
know it, man I can't wait til my  
mufuckin daddy come home.

A knock at the door interrupts them. Then their mother PEARL peeks inside.

PEARL

Devon yo daddy is outside, he ready  
for you.

Pearl closes the door leaving the two alone.

Their saddened demeanor indicates this is hard for them, they give each other their traditional hand shake then hug as if they may never see each other again.

IN THE LIVING ROOM

BIG DEVON greets his son, and speaks to Demaun who says nothing in return, he flops on the couch arms folded, he's angry.

BIG DEV

You ready son?

Devon answers with a half smile trying to avoid eye contact. The father stares deeply at his son, then his sudden mood shifts and he's not pleased.

BIG DEV (CONT'D)

I'll meet you in the car.

Devon looks at Demaun who still has an angry expression staring into nothing.

DEVON (V.O.)

God please look after my brother.

22 EXT. BIG DEV'S HOME - DAY

22

This is almost a farm like setting. Devon is seen cutting a big yard. He looks exhausted, and frustrated without even being halfway finish.

It's the middle of the day as the sun is at it's peak.

Now everything turns to nightfall as Devon is finally done cutting the grass, he gathers all of the dead grass and packs them in the last trash bag.

ON THE PORCH - Big Dev talks with a beautiful older lady MAMA BREA that sits in a chair next to him with two glasses in her hand.

Devon drags the bags toward the porch obviously fatigued.

DEVON (V.O.)

Look at this nigga, wanna sit on the porch with his wife, while I do all the work. I'm usually happy to rock with my pops for the summer but this time his ass trippin, cause he ain't never slaved me like this. For some reason I think he know I was high the other night, and that would explain his attitude.

Devon comes on the porch to greet the lady with a kiss on the cheek.

DEVON

Hey Mama Brea, I'm dirty.

He refuses to hug her but she hugs him anyway.

DEVON (CONT'D)

Dad I'm done--

BIG DEV

No you not, get in there and clean those base boards.

MAMA BREA

Babe this boy been workin all day...

DEVON (V.O.)

I love that lady.

BIG DEV

And, he will continue to work, I will make sure he get all that smoke out his lungs, before his Golden Gloves.

DEVON (V.O.)

Shit, he do know.

Devon says nothing he just looks at Mama Brea like he can control her mind.

MAMA BREA

But look at him he look like he bout to die.

Devon begins to breath a little heavier, and give sad puppy dog eyes.

DEVON (V.O.)  
Work, lady work.

BIG DEV  
Somebody need to kill him. Cause  
I'm not raising a follower, you say  
you want to be the best boxer, well  
you got me invested and if I'm  
making sacrifices so will you.

DEVON  
I only did it once, I ain't gon do  
nothin like that again dad.

BIG DEV  
You right you won't never do it  
again, now get in there and clean  
them base boards.

MAMA BREA  
But Dev it's getting late he needs  
to shower--

BIG DEV  
Brea I don't care, this boy needs  
to learn that I'm not playing with  
him.

She strattles Big Dev's lap, Devon walks in the house with a  
satisfied grin.

MAMA BREA  
Don't you want me to rub yo back...

DEVON (V.O.)  
The power of the P-U-S-S-Y. Got his  
ass wrapped around her finger.

BIG DEV  
Clean them base boards.

DEVON  
Damn.

23 INT. DEVON'S BEDROOM - DUSK

23

Blinds are snatched open as the sunlight shines bright  
throughout the room. Big Dev stands over top of a sleep  
Devon.

BIG DEV  
Get up...

The sound of his voice jolts Dev out of his slumber. A little irritated but notices his dad is still present, he slowly sits up in his bed.

BIG DEV (CONT'D)  
 You gotta want to be the best more  
 than you want to sleep...  
 (he walks out and yells)  
 GET UP!!!

Devon sits up in his bed only to look at the alarm clock that reads: 6:35AM

DEVON  
 (silently yells)  
 FUUUUCCCKKK.

24 EXT. BIG DEV'S HOME - DAY

24

Devon has on a weigh jacket and dressed in a jogging suit.

His father pulls up in a small car with newspapers on the inside covering the back seats and the front. Devon goes to the passenger side and begins to move all the newspaper to the back.

BIG DEV  
 Whoa, whoa, whoa son what you think  
 you doing?

DEVON  
 What I thought I was coming with  
 you to do your rounds.

BIG DEV  
 Oh you are, but you're not riding  
 in here.

DEVON  
 Come on pops stop playing, you  
 drive at least twenty miles--

BIG DEV  
 Then you will run at least half of  
 them...  
 (he starts the car)  
 Let's go.

Devon begins to jog with frustration, while Big Dev cruises down the road slowly.

13 INT. DEMAUN'S HOME - NIGHT 13

Demaun gets dressed in all black throwing on his hoodie, stuffs gloves in his pocket, and laces his boots. He grabs his .38 Revolver out the top drawer. His mother Pearl enters the room unannounced, as he stands there motionless.

She does nothing but closes the door while shaking her head in disgust.

Demaun finishes stuffing the two guns in his pants then steps out of his room and heads for the door.

14 EXT. IN THE WOODS - NIGHT 14

Demaun, Kidd, and Slim are on a stake out looking at all activity at the building across the street. They are out of sight and wait patiently for the few cars to pull out the lot.

Once the lot is empty Demaun taps them to get to it as they all sprint across to the chop shop.

Slim and Devon pulls out the AC Unit from the window making access to get in very simple. Demaun climbs in, then the other two follow.

15 INT. CHOP SHOP - NIGHT 15

They walk threw with a flash light. Demaun looks around unfamiliar with the area.

DEMAUN

Man they switched this shit up.  
It's cabinets everywhere. Aye just  
start goin thru the bottom drawers  
on all of em.

They ramble through all drawers with no regard to the noise they are making.

OUTSIDE - A pedestrian passing by immediately hops on the phone from the disturbance of the obvious burglary.

MEANWHILE INSIDE - the boys are still aggressively tearing threw this office. Kidd puts the phone to his ear.

KIDD

A Fatt what it look like out there?

IN A CAR - Lil Fatt slumps down as two speeding cruisers fly pass sirens blazing.

LIL FATT

Nigga they on ya'll hurry up cuz  
they comin straight ya'll way.

KIDD

Shit. Okay bet.

DEMAUN

I got it, I got it ya'll. It's all  
here to nigga big cheese.

They all come to see the stacks of money in the bag.

KIDD

Good, cuz the law is on us right  
now.

Sirens ring and police lights glare. Demaun hands Kidd the  
money bag. Then pulls out the hand guns from his backside.

DEMAUN

Fuck it.  
(handing over the guns)  
Plan B.

They hit one another with a quick hand shake as Kidd and Slim  
escape through the same window they hopped in.

Demaun goes to the front door opening it slowly.

He is immediately rushed by officers aggressively.

He puts up some resistance as the cops gain enough control to  
slap cuffs on one arm. Then.

POP, POP, POP. Gun shots are fired from two different  
directions in the woods, leaving the officers puzzled as they  
duck for cover.

Demaun makes a swift getaway jumping down the hill running  
straight to the car where Lil Fatt pulls up, he hands a blunt  
to Demaun then skirts off.

Lil Fatt turns a couple corners as Slim jumps in. Kidd waits  
to be picked up at the end of the street.

Another smooth getaway for the team.

## INTERCUT

Demaun holds the phone with his shoulder as he counts money and places them in bundles on the bed.

DEMAUN

I ain't gon lie to you dog, this house wack ass fuck without you.

DEVON

Bra yo daddy will be home in less than a month.

DEMAUN

I know I'm geeked we bout to tear these streets up.

DEVON

Whatever you do you need to be careful bra...

DEMAUN

Aww you already know. But yo what up with you and the Golden Gloves this year, they got you ranked high as fuck don't they?

DEVON

Yeah I'm ranked second in the State behind TYREE GIBSON--

DEMAUN

Man what?? You'll beat that nigga ass bra.

DEVON

That's what I said. And I prolly gotta fight him in the championship.

DEMAUN

And he think he hard, I should fuck his ass up...

They both laugh as their mother Pearl barges through the room.

PEARL

How many times do I gotta tell you to stay out of my car.

DEMAUN

I borrowed yo car for a lil bit--

PEARL

I don't care didn't nobody give you permission to take my car.

DEMAUN

Why you don't say dat when Dev get yo car without asking.

DEVON

Damn bra you just gon throw me under the bus.

PEARL

You not nowhere near as responsible so don't put Dev into this, who knows what you be into I don't want my car all on the news.

DEMAUN

You act like I'm gon really have yo car all in some--

PEARL

(slams the door)  
Stay out my car.

DEMAUN

I don't need yo car, I'm bout to have my own shit.

DEVON

Aye bra watch how you talking to momma dog.

DEMAUN

My bad bra, she just stay on some bullshit with a nigga, everything I do ain't never good enough for her...

He puts the money in a black duffel bag then zips it.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

But anyway I'm bout to go snatch up my new whip, it been waiting on me. You want me to come swoop you when I get it.

DEVON

Hell yeah. I'm bout to get ready.

DEMAUN

Bet I'll be there in like a hour.

DEVON

Alright.

EXT. BIG DEV'S HOME - DAY

A clean Tahoe pulls onto the gravel then hits the horn as they respectfully turns down the music.

Kidd is driving as they try to cover the smell of the blunt they just ashed with car scent.

DEMAUN

You know we gotta get this shit together cuz his daddy be on some straight bitch shit.

Demaun picks up the phone.

INT. DEV'S BEDROOM - DAY

The house phone rings and Dev picks it up.

DEVON

Aight here I come.

Devon rushes to get ready with an excited expression on his face when his dad enters.

BIG DEV

Where you think you going?

DEVON

With Demaun he just got a new car they right outside--

BIG DEV

No you're not...

DEVON

What you mean?

BIG DEV

So I'm just suppose to let you leave with somebody with no license and God knows what in the car, man you better tell them to get out of here.

## IN THE DRIVEWAY

Kidd is the driver as Demaun hops out of the passenger side with a deep grin as Devon approaches them with a disappointed look on his face. But noticing the truck Demaun just bought he quickly becomes excited.

DEMAUN

You see it, you see it nigga.

DEVON

Ugh, this bitch nasty bra...

Big Devon comes on the porch.

DEVON (CONT'D)

Pops man come on man? Kidd the driver and he got license.

BIG DEV

What I say the first time son...

DEMAUN

What...

BIG DEV

Say bye man.

DEMAUN

Damn bra after we just drove a hour to get here dog.

(loud enough to be heard)

Man yo daddy corny as fuck for that.

Demaun gives his brother a sad traditional hand shake, and pulls out a stack of money and hands it to his brother.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

That's yours bra.

DEVON

(smiling)

Damn bra good looking out you know I need this.

Demaun's full attention is on Big Devon.

DEMAUN

You know what, I got the perfect mufuckin song for you dog.

Demaun hops in the truck and turns to the song of his choice and blast his music.

"You ain't never had shit, swerve on em, for ya daddy in the pen swerve on em, actin bad off that Gin swerve on em...

They skirt off with high disrespect for his lot, bumping Lil Boosie "Swerve On Em".

Devon passes by his father with an obvious attitude.

IN THE HOUSE

BIG DEV

You can be mad at me all you want,  
but I can't trust you to make grown  
man decisions when you are with  
them boys--

DEVON

(snaps)  
So it's my life--

BIG DEV

(steps to Devon)  
You better watch how you talk to me  
in my house.

DEVON

I'm just saying I do anything you  
tell me to do. And I don't complain  
I just wanted to have a little fun.

They are right at the dining room table as Devon takes a seat.

BIG DEV

Look son I know I've been hard on  
you lately. But you need to know  
that builds character...  
(wipes the sweat off his  
forehead)  
I really admire the man you are  
becoming. I see how you have a  
passion for something and you work  
hard to be the best, and that's why  
I push you. Son honestly I just  
like being with you and seeing you  
accomplish things. But you have to  
understand, if you surround  
yourself around people that are  
going nowhere you began to cheat  
yourself, you understand what I'm  
saying...

His son shakes his head, "yes".

BIG DEV (CONT'D)

You allow people to take you where their going then you will lose direction of your own goals. And that's the truth son. I see you as being a man that knows what he wants and who he wants to be but when you get with your brother and your friends you lose sight of that man, I urge you to never lose yourself son. Remember this, "A man that gives way to others will end up having no principles of his own."

He leaves his son at the table to think to himself.

DEVON (V.O.)

As much as I don't wanna admit it, he's right.

EXT. PENITENTIARY - DAY

As the gates are closing behind him HOG walks away from the penitentiary with a smile on his face as his son Demaun attacks him with a bear hug. After they release, Kidd walks to him with a half open bag full of money. This makes him smile even harder and give Kidd a hug.

HOG

You boys got big man. Yo Daddy come home today don't he...

KIDD

Yeah they having him a come home party right now.

HOG

(laughs)

I can't wait to see my boy...

(rubs his hands)

It's time to take over these streets and cake up baby.

They all hop in the truck, and drive away from the pen.

EXT. BACKYARD PARTY - DAY

On this beautiful sunny day, there is a lot of smiles, and food. You got some women dancing and having fun, while men are at the table playing dominoes.

Among the men, at the table is JUNE. He's laughing and talking about his opponents to get them off their game.

JUNE

Let me get that fifteen that you slipped on...

(slams dominoes)

And give me a extra twenty, wipe mouth.

The fellas on the side line give June pound as he smiles lightly. Somebody on the side claps, making June take notice and looks up, it's Hog.

HOG

(smiles)

I see you learned some shit in that joint.

June's facial expression changes attitude he's not as happy to see Hog but they give each other a hug anyhow.

JUNE

I would invite you to play but you much to clever for a simple thing like dominoes.

HOG

Yeah I'm much better at strategic games like... chess.

JUNE

Oh that make sense, a nigga like you prolly like taking pieces out the game.

Hog is just now catching on to what June is really saying.

HOG

Sometimes that's what the game is called for, especially if you a amateur.

JUNE

Well I'm more of a defensive player myself, I rather let you make the mistake.

HOG

What about if I use all my power pieces to clean up my mistakes and then take over the whole game--

JUNE

It still wouldn't interest a player like me, my agenda is to win not to take over.

HOG

Well that ain't no fun for yo team. My power pieces are violent...  
 (he looks at his team)  
 I mean take my queen for instance...

URSELA looks up at him and blows a kiss his way.

HOG (CONT'D)

You think her fine ass would be half as loyal if I wasn't making the moves that I make, and in return she puts me in the position to win.

JUNE

Sad for her, she can't tell you in it for yo'self and she eventually gon get knocked off.

HOG

She know the risk, that's when the other power pieces come into play.

JUNE

And what about yo knight...  
 (he looks at Demaun)  
 He mean nothing to you neither huh?

HOG

He mean everything to me dog, my most valuable piece hands down. He covers all areas of the game.

JUNE

Well I'm more of a pawn player--

HOG

(chuckles lightly)  
 Pawns, and I'm the user. I see why you think so small. You can't do nothing with a pawn but prolong the inevitable dog.

JUNE

But what happens when that pawn  
learned how to grow up and be the  
most powerful piece on the board,  
checkmate...

Hog looks like he was slipping on the last comment.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Stay away from my son.

Hog is left alone to think by himself when a man playfully  
sneaks up on him with a bear hug.

HOG

Man who the fuck--

BELL

Nigga you think the streets don't  
need a nigga like you no more or  
something.

He examines the man thoroughly, as the man steps back with a  
recognizable look.

HOG

Bell?

BELL

Yeah boy.

HOG

Nigga what up...

He hugs him again and eyes a woman with a nice hour glass  
figure behind Bell, CARMEN.

HOG (CONT'D)

What you been up to my nigga?

BELL

Shit bra just taking care of  
business, since you been gone we  
took care of the streets for you.

HOG

Well I'm back now baby, and I need  
mines.

BELL

You know we got you, but I want you  
to meet my wifey man...

The woman that Hog was just eyeing seductively walks towards him.

HOG

Damn I ain't know you was married  
dog.

CARMEN

No we not married.

BELL

This my lady Carmen, a babe this  
Hog he had the streets eating back  
in the day this like my big  
brother.

CARMEN

Well hello, I've heard a lot about  
you. How are you doing?

She gives him a hug, and he rudely hugs back brushing his  
lips against her neck.

HOG

Shit seeing as I just got home  
today, not too well mentally,  
financially, and sexually.  
(recklessly eyeballs her)

Bell takes Hog away from his lady to talk privately.

BELL

Well nigga we gon take care of you  
financially, the sexual part you on  
your own.

He pulls out a stack of money and hands almost half to him.

That's two bands just to start you off with.

HOG

Two bands?

BELL

Man, here bra.

He gives a little more to Hog.

And Hog still holds the money in his hand like that's not  
enough.

Bell gives him the rest and tries to put on a grin that he is  
clearly unsatisfied with.

HOG

I know you gon take care of me  
nigga.

BELL

You know I got you bra.

HOG

When?

BELL

(fake laughs)

Damn bra you just took everything  
in my pocket bra, gimme a couple  
days my nigga, somebody just hit my  
chop shop to--

HOG

Say no more dog, I know you got me.

They laugh and hug each other, but as Bell walks away Hog never takes his eyes off of him. Then once Bell grabs his girl to leave their eyes meet again and Hog gives an alluring look to Carmen.

EXT. BACKYARD PARTY - NIGHT

Demaun, Kidd, and Slim are at a table looking in the I-phone Kidd is holding. The night is winding down and it's a lot less people in the back yard.

KIDD

I think he'll like this Challenger--

DEMAUN

Man I say get him that 300 with the  
Hemi in it.

KIDD

Them bitches is straight to, but--

JUNE

Kidd. Come here.

They walk away from the party.

KIDD

Pops I was just hollering at Demaun  
and Slim to see what whip you want.

JUNE

Son I ain't concerned with all  
that. I'm just happy to be home.

(MORE)

JUNE (CONT'D)

If you got some money I don't wanna know where it came from, I just want you to invest in something real cuz all that other shit don't last long trust me.

KIDD

So how you gon make money?

JUNE

How we gon make money is going hard on our business shit... It ain't gon be easy but it's legit...

There is an awkward silence between the two.

JUNE (CONT'D)

I'm serious man I don't want you in them streets, I been there, done that, they ain't for nobody. I been through it so you won't have to, and I can't be without my son no more...

(anticipates a response)

Alright.

Kidd slightly agrees.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Alright, I love you man.

KIDD

Love you to dad.

FADE OUT.

INT. BOXING GYM - DAY

A sign reads: OHIO STATE GOLDEN GLOVES TOURNAMENT

In this packed boxing gym there are spectators of many nationalities either sitting or standing.

Devon warms up with his father and trainer, hitting the mits.

BIG DEV

This is what we work so hard for son. This how you get paid one, two. The big bucks in the pros. Don't let nobody take what you work for, two up, two down. They can't take what they don't earn, gimme four and two comin back at you.

(MORE)

BIG DEV (CONT'D)  
 They can't destroy what they ain't  
 create, you made this happen son...

Devon is now getting more amped up.

BIG DEV (CONT'D)  
 You hungry...

DEVON  
 I'm hungry.

BIG DEV  
 You hungry...

DEVON  
 I'm hungry.

BIG DEV  
 Well let's eat.

He ends it off with a flurry of punches.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. BOXING GYM - DAY

Devon is showing a great display of work on fighters that are clearly getting punished.

He got one fighter on the ropes hitting him countless times until the referee steps in and waves the fight off. Devon raises both hands in victory.

He hits another fighter in the gut as he goes down. The ref counts in the boxer's face and he shakes his head no, he doesn't want to continue.

Big Dev and Brea cheers as the ref. lifts his arm in victory on another fighter.

Meanwhile, a fighter TYREE GIBSON and his trainer stands there with arms folded watching unimpressed.

SAME LOCATION

It's a big showdown between number one ranked Tyree Gibson and number two ranked Devon Miller as seen on a State Ranked Paper. All the fighters and boxing fans are on the side lines along with the judges who stand ringside as well in full spectator mode.

Demaun is sitting in the stands and claps loudly.

DEMAUN  
(yelling rudely)  
Aye bra woop this nigga ass he  
can't fuck with you.

Devon laughs at his brothers outburst and points at him with his glove to acknowledge him. Then he turns to his dad, who is shaking his head in disgust.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)  
Man he can't help hisself pop you  
know that.

His father put his mouth piece in as he turns and pounds his gloves.

They meet at the center of the ring.

REFEREE #2  
I want a clean fight, both fighters  
should know how to conduct  
themselves, if not I will take a  
point for headbutting, elbows,  
hitting below the belt, taunting,  
and anything else you can think of  
that's not of the sport. Do both  
fighters understand.

They both nod then touch gloves as they go back to their corners.

BIG DEV  
Now this for all the marbles son,  
leave everything in this ring, you  
hear me, you got this.

REFEREE #2  
Both fighters are you ready, BOX.

They come to the center of the ring and touch gloves, and from the start Devon jumps out all over him. Devon hits Tyree with multiple face shots.

It's a rumble but Devon is obviously the more skilled of the two.

The bell rings.

Devon comes out with more of a technique and dodges some big punches thrown by Tyree. Tyree slaps his gloves together with frustration.

All and all it's more of the same thing as Tyree is seen swinging at nothing but air, and Devon is making good contact.

The bell rings.

In Tyree's corner his whole team looks angry about his performance while Devon seem's more calm and in control.

This next round it's a little bit of an exchange of punches but it's clear that this fight is all Devon's, just before the sound of the bell he almost knocks Tyree out.

Both fighters come to the center of the ring, the judge has the mic in one hand and score cards in the other. Tyree holds his head down in shame and Devon is still bouncing in an anxious manner.

BOXING JUDGE

This was a great fight an extremely close fight...

This has Devon looking shocked by her comment.

BIG DEV

Close fight?

BOXING JUDGE

But there can only be one winner. In a unanimous decision the winner of the bout and Golden Glove Champion...

The pause is long and cold.

BOXING JUDGE (CONT'D)

Tyree Gibson.

The crowd boo's as does some cheer, Tyree is shocked and runs over to his corner then climbs ropes with hands raised.

Devon puts his head down and shakes it.

His dad is furious as he runs into the ring to unstrap his sons gloves.

BIG DEV

That's some bullshit, everybody in here know who won, hold yo head up son...

As he takes off each glove he launches them at the judges, and Devon has this nonchalant look like the cheating was no surprise.

Demaun is cursing at Tyree and his corner men who are rushing from the ring to the locker room to avoid confrontation.

FADE OUT.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - DAY

Hog is standing up smoking a cigarette while talking to URSELA and HANNA as they lay on the bed next to each other both half naked.

HOG

Ya'll gotta sell it and make it look good, we don't need this nigga thinking no foul play.

URSELA

Yeah cuz he scary as fuck.  
(laughing)  
You know we got this Hog.

HANNA

Man I do not feel like kissing this bitch--

URSELA

(jokingly)  
Me bitch I don't wanna kiss yo ass neither who knows how many dicks been in that mouth.

AT THE WINDOW

DEMAUN

He here, he here ya'll.

Demaun and Hog rush to the other side of the hotel suite out of sight.

HOG

Remember we can't let this nigga get away. As long as we got him here we in control.

The girls adjust themselves and get as comfortable as possible and try to put on the most seductive look.

## HOTEL HALLWAY

A well dressed man with flashy jewelry, and a cockiness about himself is approaching the suite. Everything about KLYDE spells dope boy.

He knocks on the door.

URSELA

Come in...

The rub on each other as he enters the room.

URSELA (CONT'D)

You took long enough. I wasn't playing when I said I got a surprise for you baby.

He enters slowly with a look of suspicion.

She gets up to give him a kiss and began pulling off his clothes. He stops her--

KLYDE

(pulls out his gun)

Hold up baby... You know I gotta do my routine check-up.

He stops in his tracks after Ursela pouts.

URSELA

So you really think I would do something like that. I'm trying to have a special time with you.

Her acting lures him in. AS he sits his gun down.

KLYDE

No baby don't feel like that you know I'm just a little paranoid that's all.

Hanna opens her legs to expose herself and seductively licks her lips.

KLYDE (CONT'D)

(she lays him down)

Baby I couldn't help but notice a jacket sitting right there it's clearly a man's jacket.

His comment catches them off guard.

HANNA

What man that is my man's jacket he  
came by earlier.

KLYDE

Damn did ya'll do this to him to?

URSELA

Come on now baby not everybody  
getting this...

(she rubs herself)

Come here.

She kisses him aggressively. Then Hanna joins them and begin  
to touch Ursela and kiss on her.

KLYDE

(killing the vibe)

Do one of ya'll smoke, why it smell  
like cigarettes in here?

HANNA

Oh my God Ursela this nigga just  
won't shut the fuck up...

(she grabs the gun)

You could of got you some pussy  
then got robbed, now you just  
gettin robbed bitch ass nigga.

Demaun comes out shaking his head and laughing at the man.

The man looks at Ursela as she picks up his. Hog walks up to  
the man and hands him a phone.

HOG

Now call somebody who care and see  
how much yo life is worth.

FADE TO BLACK.

DEVON (V.O.)

I'm not gon lie, that loss hurt my  
heart but it helped my will to win.  
Because now I'm a pro, and I said  
I'm just going to start knocking my  
opponents out, and not even leave  
it up to a decision.

FADE IN:

## MONTAGE

INSERT: A man's face is hitting the canvas. Devon raises his hand in victory.

Demaun and Hog are counting money laughing and smiling with each other this is the happiest we have seen Demaun.

Hog is snorting a line of coke. His son Demaun watches him and is offered some. He's a little hesitant but does so anyway as his father taps his sons head and leans back to enjoy his high.

DEVON(V.O.)

Meanwhile my brother is getting wild, I mean beyond imaginable. But look at his fath-- I mean his sperm donor cuz that nigga far from a father.

Demaun pulls up on the school yard. He has no respect to his girlfriend Mocha who steps toward the truck as if she is about to get in. Two teenage girls jumps in the truck almost bumping her out the way. Mocha has a look of irritation as she stumps off in the other direction.

Meanwhile, Principal Bullard is among the staff directing traffic. He attempts to get this wreckless driver to obey. He doesn't notice the young man that he's ignorantly rejected by is Demaun.

Demaun stops in front of the principal, crowd full of students and faculty alike.

DEMAUN

Aye Principal Bullard, fuck you bitch.

He hawks back a chug of saliva and spits directly at the Principal Bullard an which the majority lands on his suit jacket.

Very embarrassing while many of the students laugh in unison and Demaun burns out with no regard.

INT. AT A TABLE - NIGHT

As Hog stands Ursela, Hanna, BLACK, and Demaun are in full attention.

HOG

It's always respect or suffer...  
Fuck em if they not with us period.

They put up their glasses for a toast.

Kidd and his father are cutting grass and trimming bushes in a nice yard. They are paid by a man as they walk toward their truck that reads their lawn care service name: KIDD & POPS  
LAWN CARE SERVICES

Extortion Scene: Hog and Black are beating up an older man. As he is surrendering and signals for a worker to pay Demaun.

Devon is training and working hard while his father times him.

He also hits the speed bag with fluent ease.

Demaun and Hog are driving a newer model car stunting pass Kidd and June who are loading their truck. Demaun stops as Kidd tries to happily go over but is denied by his father June, they pull off as Hog laughs arrogantly.

Devon practices and sweats hard as he does pull ups with a weight jacket. He jumps straight off the bar and begins to hit the heavy bag in this semi dark boxing gym. His father is giving him all the motivation he needs with timer in hand.

It's evident that he is fatigued but he keeps going, he's a very hard worker. And his father is proud...

BIG DEV  
(excited)  
Time.

He falls in his dad's arms with no energy left as his father hugs him pleased with his effort.

INT. UNKNOWN HOME - NIGHT

Demaun and Hog creeps up steps undetected with their guns drawn. The home is semi dark but it doesn't stop them from entering a couple's room with boldness.

They attack Bell and his woman as Hog smack's Carmen with force and sends her half naked body on the bed.

Bell attempts to run and reach for his gun on the night stand. Hog shoots him in the back.

DEMAUN  
(points the gun at him)  
Who got more guns now bitch nigga?

Bell points to the closet in pain and then out comes Hog with a bag of money.

Demaun puts the money in a pillow case and turns to exit...

HOG  
Hold on son...

Hog turns his attention to Carmen.

HOG (CONT'D)  
Bitch I seen the way you was  
looking at me.

Smiling and unbuckling his pants, she tries to put up resistance but he points the pistol at her head.

She gives in as he rips her clothes off.

Then Hog forcefully penetrates her.

Demaun stands there motionless almost in a trance state watching this malicious act.

FADE TO:

INT. BIG JOHN'S HOME - NIGHT

Devon stands there in the same motionless state just as Demaun, but he stares at an envelope on the dining room table that reads: "FORECLOSURE"

DEVON  
Pop...

He yells throughout the home.

MEANWHILE ON THE PORCH

Big Dev is in an obvious saddened state of mind, along with Mama Brea when Devon comes out to join them.

He sits next to his dad, Big Dev looks defeated while Mama Brea nervously smokes a cigarette.

DEVON (CONT'D)  
Pop, we getting kicked out ain't  
we.

MAMA BREA  
No, we not Junior we are going to  
be fine.

BIG DEV

There is no sense in lying to the  
boy, son we are far from good--

DEVON

What we gon do pop?

BIG DEV

You going to go live back with your  
mom man.

DEVON

And what about ya'll?

BIG DEV

Son we will be alright. I'll  
probably get a little two bedroom  
condo back in the city--

Mama Brea comes behind Devon and wraps her arms around him.

MAMA BREA

As long as we got each other we  
will be fine.

DEVON

But you know that ain't yo style  
pop ya'll love this place.

BIG DEV

I can't think of nothing else man,  
everything happens for a reason  
son, I just can't think of the  
reason behind this.

MAMA BREA

I'll go make us something to eat.

They are both left on the porch in a dazed.

INT. KIDD AND JUNE'S HOME - DAY

June and Kidd are in the kitchen while Lil Fatt explains to  
June how to work the I-Phone. June looks a little frustrated  
but pays attention to Fatt.

LIL FATT

See look Unc, pay attention now cuz  
this like yo third phone and you  
ain't been out two months dog.

JUNE

Man I ain't used to having nothin  
like--

LIL FATT

Shhhhhhh... I got the floor you  
just listen.

JUNE

Boy if you ever do that shit again,  
you gon find yo'self on the floor.

LIL FATT

(playfully)  
You gon hit me unc?

KIDD

Man just tell him bout the app.

LIL FATT

Okay, okay, so the find my I-Phone  
app is right here...  
(press the keys)  
Now you already logged in so if  
it's lost he can look it up on the  
internet with his phone.

JUNE

How?

LIL FATT

How what?

JUNE

How he can look where I'm at on his  
phone?

LIL FATT

(under his voice)  
It's like I'm talkin to a real  
fuckin cave man--

JUNE

What??

LIL FATT

Huh... Nothin.

There's a knock at the door that interrupts them.

Kidd opens the door, and now enters Hog and Demaun.

KIDD  
What's up Uncle Hog...  
(giving Demaun the  
traditional pound)  
De what's good boy?

June hears this from the kitchen, and instantly frowns his face.

Hog enters slowly, examining the place but makes his way to the kitchen.

HOG  
(smiling at June)  
What's good bra, you don't love me  
no more?

JUNE  
Aye fellas let us talk right quick.

The boys leave the kitchen.

HOG  
Damn bra you act like I ain't  
welcome in yo home.

JUNE  
Nigga you act like you are. I mean  
can't you see I ain't fuckin with  
you my nigga.

HOG  
Man what you trippin bout. We both  
did them years--

JUNE  
Yeah but I was never suppose to be  
apart of that move, as a matter of  
fact when you met the migo I told  
you he wasn't right.

HOG  
If he was throwin them numbers at  
you the way he was with me you  
would of jumped on it to--

JUNE  
No the fuck I wouldn't nigga. Cuz I  
would had noticed the drought and  
the only niggaz that got work in a  
drought is the police, and thirsty  
niggaz that's bout to catch a case  
for fuckin with the police.

HOG

So I'm a thirsty nigga--

JUNE

Hell yeah you a thirsty nigga... We had a good thang jumpin... A system... But yo greedy ass wanted to shop somewhere else and that's why we missed ten years out of our son's life.

HOG

Man I'm right back where I left off, matter fact I'm doin better cuz I don't see the work nigga... It don't touch my hands and you can jump right back to it with me--

JUNE

(hostility)

I'm good, and my son good to nigga.

Hog looks around at the food they are eating and picks up a slice of pizza they cooked.

HOG

Speak for yo'self, cuz I know Kidd damn sure don't like eating this shit...

(yelling out)

Aye yo Kidd come here right quick.

June walks in Hog's face.

JUNE

Nigga if you ever think about comin around my son and havin him in yo shit, the next thought better be me and what I'm gon do.

The boys stand in the door way to see this heated exchange.

Hog signals for them to leave and nods his head at Kidd.

Demaun gives Kidd a five. Kidd opens his fist to see a hand full of money that he quickly pockets.

June, Kidd, and Hog are now in the door way watching them as they get in the truck.

LIL FATT

I'm gon say it if ya'll ain't. Them  
is two crazy niggas right there,  
and I ain't gon lie I'm kind of  
scared of em.

INT. HOG'S OFFICE - NIGHT

In this dimly lit room there is a sense of seriousness  
present. As Hog sits behind his desk listening to Devon map  
out a plan. Demaun stands up arms folded taking this in as  
well.

DEVON (V.O.)

Pops told me everything happens for  
a reason and it's time I step my  
hustle up with some major bucks.

HOG

So you tellin me you need damn'nere  
fifty thousand before New Years.  
And boxing gon get you that.

DEVON

Yeah all you gotta do is front the  
bread, I'm dogging these niggaz  
man, the weight class I'm at can't  
nobody beat me. I got the OG's dats  
gon bet against me and if I knock  
the nigga out before the third  
round is over it's a extra ten  
thousand.

HOG

What if you get knocked out--

DEVON

I ain't gon get knocked out. But in  
the slim chance that I do, I would  
have to pay a extra ten.

HOG

By I you mean me...

Devon shrugs his shoulders.

HOG (CONT'D)

So you that confident huh?

Hog looks at him with a dead serious stare, then he looks at  
Demaun, who nods his head in agreement.

HOG (CONT'D)  
Let's do it.  
(they shake hands)

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. BOXING GYM - NIGHT

It's fight night as the bell rings, Devon comes to the center of the ring in his fighting stance.

MONTAGE

We see round one appear as Devon hits the guy with a upper cut that almost puts the guy down but stumbles back to the ropes.

Round two, he hits with a combo that puts the man on one knee, the ref, counts as the bell rings, he's saved.

Round three, Devon hits the guy with a double jab then a right hook, the guy is down and he is not getting up.

Devon comes to Hog and Demaun splitting the money in stacks, at their house.

DEVON (V.O.)  
I been whooping niggas ass and  
cashing in big bucks on side  
bets...

They gamble against a man name BALLER and he's more than pissed off as he slams his hat down after Devon beats another fighter in a terrible fashion.

Demaun and Hog join Baller at the trunk of the car where they collect a bag of money.

Big Dev is seen taking off the foreclosure sign with a smile on his face, as he grabs his son by the neck with joy.

DEVON (V.O.)  
This shit easy to me, and I'm  
climbing the ladder as one of the  
best in my weight class.

Devon is getting hit with punches by a new fighter, as he leans on the ropes. Baller is in the background cheering his fighter on getting excited.

Devon dodges one punch then hits the man with a counter right hook, that sends him to the mat.

He looks over at Hog, and his father Big Dev, who is in his corner, catches this exchange.

Baller is seen begging "NO" right before another fighter gets knocked out. Then he disgracefully passes his keys to Hog, and Hog winks at Devon in victory.

Hog, Demaun, and Devon are at a table splitting bundles of money.

At another fight Devon comes toward the center of the ring and no sooner then he is out the screen, he comes back to his corner as the bell rings, indicating a speedy knock out.

DEVON (V.O.)

I'm having the time of my life in this ring, my pops happy, my little brother happy, everybody good in my circle. But even the good times come to an end because nothing last forever.

FADE OUT.

INT. HOG'S HOME - DAY

Devon seems a little reluctant to enter the room but does so anyway, and takes a seat right next to Baller. As Hog is at the head of the desk. Demaun has a distant look as if something is bothering him staring out the window.

HOG

What's up Devon, I hope you been spending this nigga Baller's money wisely.

BALLER

Yeah I need mines back baby.

DEVON

What he mean by that?

HOG

Nothing to worry about man, we just got a little proposition for a big ass return. And I know you about yo paper.

DEVON

I don't know if I like how this sound, but what up--

BALLER

What's up is this. We got two guys on the hook putting up big money with you. You stand to get twenty five thousand if you lose the fight, and another twenty if you lose before the fourth round--

HOG

They know he always bet against you...

Devon looks irritated.

HOG (CONT'D)

So it wouldn't look right coming from me--

DEMAUN

Bra these niggas tripping you damn near ranked number one, you ain't gotta do this shit--

HOG

Man shut the fuck up man, he grown as fuck let him make his own decisions.

DEMAUN

You ain't see how hard this nigga worked to get where he--

SMACK...

Hog stands over his son as Demaun is crouched on the wall looking up at his father.

HOG

Didn't I say shut the fuck up man. That's yo problem you talk too damn much.

DEVON

It's alright Demaun cause I'm not doing it.

BALLER

What?

DEVON

Ya'll want me to throw the biggest fight in my career...

Devon stands up.

DEVON (CONT'D)

I fought Ty Gibson in the Golden  
Gloves and they robbed me...

(getting louder)

Ya'll should know I ain't on no  
shit like that, man I'm gone.

Devon head towards the door, he opens it.

Hog slams the door then stands between Devon and the exit.

Devon looks down to see a gun in Hog's hand.

HOG

I don't want to say I'm forcing you  
to do nothing but...

Devon stands there motionless for a while, puts his head  
down, then shakes his head yes, he will do it.

INT. BOXING GYM - DAY

People of all nationalities are pouring in paying the toll to  
get in and watch this highly anticipated boxing match.

IN THE LOCKER ROOM

Devon has his head down with a towel over himself. His father  
notices his son's demeanor. It's obvious he is not focused--

BIG DEV

Dev, you gon warm up son...

He gets up with no enthusiasm for the fight and puts his  
hands up to throw, but Big Dev can see he is still not  
pumped.

BIG DEV (CONT'D)

Son I know they cheated us the last  
time we fought this clown, but I  
promise you that won't happen  
again. You are the best of your  
time, and we are about to make  
history, let's hurry up and knock  
him out so we can get on with the  
next one. You hungry...

DEVON

I'm hungry...

BIG DEV

You hungry.

DEVON

I'm hungry.

BIG DEV

You hungry.

DEVON

I'm hungry.

BIG DEV

Well let's eat.

FADE OUT.

INT. BOXING RING - NIGHT

Devon seems like he is trying to throw the fight as planned as he is against the ropes taking a flurry of punches from Tyree Gibson.

His father is in his corner, "Son what are you doing." "Get off the rope man".

He uses technique to get off the rope, then throws a couple of lazy jabs.

The second jab Gibson takes the opportunity to counter with a body shot then a hook that sends Devon into the rope almost knocking him out.

"Bell rings".

Devon stumbles to his corner.

His cut man removes his mouth piece, and gives Devon some water, while his father is in his face.

BIG DEV

What are you doing out there son.  
This kid has nothing on you. He can  
be easily knocked out...

Devon looks right through his father as if his words mean nothing.

BIG DEV (CONT'D)

He is wide open for the set up. Two  
down low, one up top, end it off  
with a hook, come on man.

Tyree Gibson's corner is telling him he is doing great, seems as if he is gaining more and more confidence.

"BELL RINGS" start of the second round.

It's more of the same thing as Devon does more running throwing little punches here and there, and getting some "boos" from the crowd.

On his way to his corner, he locks eyes with Hog who throws up the Uptown Gang symbol, and Big Dev sees this.

BIG DEV (CONT'D)

Oh okay I see what you doing son.  
This is a terrible way of  
representing me. To think the son  
I'm raising will throw away his  
flawless career for some damn  
money.

DEVON

You didn't say that when the money  
was paying the bills, did you.

BIG DEV

And you right, I didn't ask no  
questions, so blame me son but  
don't punish your career and  
everything you worked for...

INT. BOXING GYM - SAME

Demaun sits next to Hog and gives him a look of disgust.

This matters none to Hog as he glances over at Baller with a satisfied grin.

An older mexican man JULIO, who is very small but powerful in demeanor, looks disturbed as he catches this nonverbal exchange.

He approaches Baller, with three of his henchmen behind him.

This makes Hog and Demaun slide over to the dispute.

JULIO

So we don't do straight business no  
more man--

BALLER

(stuttering)  
Wha, what the fuck you talkin bout?  
Everything's cool.

JULIO

I'm talking about that lil fucker  
out there that I put a half mill on  
is fighting like shit...

This makes Hog turn his head firmly to Baller like it's new news.

Julio turns his attention to Hog.

JULIO (CONT'D)

Oh you didn't know the amount?  
Before you get into business know  
who your dealing with.

HOG

Whatever man, just pay me my money  
nigga.

JULIO

Oh you'll get your money. But if  
little man throws this fight, ya'll  
can use this money to pay for him a  
very nice funeral...

DEMAUN

Muthafucka you ain't gon do shit to  
my brother--

JULIO

Oh yeah. Watch me.

Demaun is stopped in his tracks by Hog, as the mexican squad walks away together.

BACK IN THE RING

Devon is still getting punished and the blows are taking a toll on his face, and body.

Tyree is swinging with force, as he looks for the ultimate knockout. Hitting Devon with a hook that sends his mouth piece flying and leaving him powerless as he hits the canvas.

The referee is counting "one" "two"...

Devon's father has his head down in shame, his brother Demaun even has a shameful demeanor, standing next to Hog with a satisfied grin.

REFEREE #3

Three...

Devon limps up and spots his mouth piece.

REFEREE #3 (CONT'D)

Four. Five.

He tries to retrieve it but his body gives up.

Hog looks over at Baller, and smirks.

REFEREE #3 (CONT'D)

Six.

Devon looks up with the mouth piece half in his mouth, and spots the one person that looks like she has the most worry but faith in him, Ms. Sain.

REFEREE #3 (CONT'D)

Seven.

This seems like the motivation he needs to stand to his feet, as the referee gets to an eight count then nine wiping his gloves off and asking if he's alright.

The bell immediately rings before the fighters can touch gloves.

BACK AT DEVON'S CORNER

Ms. Sain walks up to him with a dramatic expression as if she is disgusted with his performance. While his Pops, sits there with a fed up attitude.

MS. SAIN

Is this what I came for? And you suppose to be the best. You are about to quickly go down in history as the worst.

BIG DEV

(agreeing with her)  
Somebody please tell this man.

MS. SAIN

Look at all these people coming to see you fight. And you're just going to let them down like that. You going to let yourself down like that. This is little boy business, grow up and be a man. Go be great.

The bell rings, and it's the start of the fourth round.

He taps his gloves with fierce and goes back to the middle of the ring.

Tyree still seems like he is trying to finish him off throwing multiple combos, but is getting countered by Devon in the process.

SERIES OF SHOTS

Devon weaves punches thrown at him.

He hits Tyree with a powerful punch that lands perfectly on his jaw.

He sets Tyree up with different combos.

Big Dev's interest peaks as he gets hyped up again.

We see Hog looking and shaking his head with anger all over his face.

The bell rings.

The crowd begins to cheer, "Devon," "Devon," "Devon".

BIG DEV

(excited)

That's what I'm talking about  
champ, keep going at him we need a  
knockout to win this fight.

Tyree is getting yelled at by his trainer, and looks highly fatigued.

Both fighters stand in their corners:

Hog rush ring side and climbs the rope.

HOG

Aye lil nigga what the fuck are you  
doing man?

He gives Demaun a look like he is focused solely on the fight, and it becomes apparent that he is out to win.

Demaun smiles lightly but proud.

ANNOUNCER

We have come to the last and final  
round, make some noise for this  
show they are putting on.

"Bell Rings"

Devon comes out ready as does a Tyree.

DEVON (V.O.)  
This was never easy...

Devon bates Tyree into throwing a punch, and he dips it while delivering a body shot.

Then a upper cut.

DEVON (V.O.)  
If I had of knew what came with  
this next punch, I would have never  
thrown it.

He lands a punishing blow.

Tyree Gibson is on the canvas out cold, and the bell rings repeatedly signalling it's over.

Big Dev lifts up Devon, while Ms. Sain is ring side clapping in satisfaction.

Demaun wears a proud grin as Hog walks away heated.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Hog barges thru the doors in Devon's locker room. Baller is right behind him as he stands there trying to spot Devon.

Once he lays eyes on him, he bee lines straight toward Devon, grabbing him by his robe with a gun in hand.

HOG  
Do you know what you just did  
little nigga. I should blow yo  
muthafuckin head off--

DEMAUN  
No we ain't gon do nothing like  
that.

Demaun stands there behind his father with a gun pointed at him, as Hog turns around slowly.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)  
Don't make me choose man.

Hog releases Devon and walks off.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Hog and Demaun are walking to the car with Baller up ahead.

HOG

Baller, aye Baller, man we gotta pay up dog.

BALLER

(snaps)

Man you heard that man say a half mill.

HOG

And you was only tryna give me one fifty. Nigga that three fifty is yo bill.

BALLER

Nigga do it look like I got four-hunnid, bra I'm hit, this was suppose to be the lick for me to get back--

JULIO

It's paytime gentlemen, five hundred big ones.

HOG

(he throws a small bag)

Look man, this all we can come up with is a hundred and fifty man.

JULIO

So Baller you must have the rest then right.

Hog, Demaun, and Baller stands motionless, without a response Julio gets the picture.

JULIO (CONT'D)

So this, this is what you want.

He backs away from them with his squad.

JULIO (CONT'D)

Revenge, sweet revenge, I love revenge.

All Julio's men get in their vehicles to exit the lot.

HOG

(to Baller)

You dun got us in some bullshit.

EXT. BOXING GYM - NIGHT

Kidd and Mocha are trying to convince Devon that their idea is big, as Mocha stands their with her camera at hand.

KIDD

You gon be the face of it bra.

DEVON

Hold up so ya'll wanna be at every one of my fights snapping up photos of me.

Mocha starts snapping up photos while he punches the speed bag and talks to Kidd.

KIDD

Yeah but look we creating a fan page linked to ebay and letting people start bidding on the coldest photos, and eventually your gloves, shorts, shoes, all the way down to yo mouth piece.

MOCHA

Ugh... his mouth piece?

Mocha hooks her computer up to her camera and types in her keys a bit while Kidd is still talking business.

DEVON

Okay but I still don't see the money in it.

KIDD

You not, leave that up to me--

MOCHA

Or us.

She shows Devon the photo that she just tweaked and lights him instantly. He smiles with delight.

He hits the speed bag one last hard time.

DEVON

I'm in.

Then he looks up behind Mocha and Kidd stands Ms. Sain.

MS. SAIN

I was wondering when you was gon notice me.

Mocha and Kidd leave not wanting to disturb this interaction.

EXT. QUIET TRAIL/ PARK - NIGHT

This trail has a pond with a nice moonlit surface. A few couples are walking around but it's pretty much empty. Among the people walking the trail is Devon and Ms. Sain.

DEVON

Let me ask you something Mrs. Sain--

MS. SAIN

It's Ms. Sain, and call me Kamilla.

DEVON

Okay Kamilla, do you think I got what it take to be one of the best in the world?

The silence and excess walking with no answer makes him put his head down.

MS. SAIN

(she stops walking)

You don't need my approval or anybody else validation to become the best. That is going to be solely up to you and your decisions. But to answer your question yes I do, I think your going to be one of the best ever, but who am I...

This lights him up.

MS. SAIN (CONT'D)

But not the Devon in that first three rounds I don't know who that was. I can't believe--

He makes a bold move and kisses her. This surprises her but she gets into it and passionately kisses him back.

She gains the will to pull herself back.

MS. SAIN (CONT'D)

No, no, no we can't do this.

DEVON

Why not? I'm out of high school, now.

MS. SAIN

Yeah but that don't mean I can't lose my job, and not only that I'm in a relationship.

DEVON

I can respect that.

MS. SAIN

Please do.

DEVON

But that kiss was the shit tho wasn't.

MS. SAIN

Boy you crazy.

DEVON

(he comes closer)

I'm crazy about you Ms. Sain.

MS. SAIN

As tempting as this is I have to have some self control.

He keeps putting pressure on her as his lips move closer to her neck.

She closes her eyes and enjoys his kisses this time she gives in.

MS. SAIN (CONT'D)

Come with me.

INT. MS. SAIN'S HOME - NIGHT

They pull into a garage, and Ms. Sain seems a bit nervous, as she lets out a deep breath.

MS. SAIN

Look I have never done this before, and I don't want you to think nothing of me. Flossy is out of town doing God knows what and won't be back til late tomorrow. Our relationship is rocky and I'm lonely, I would get a room but I can't risk being seen so--

DEVON

I'm not judging you at all, I'm just happy to be with you.

That last comment just made her melt and she leans in for a deep kiss.

JUMP CUT TO:

IN THE BEDROOM

They are sharing the same passionate kiss but now she lays on him grinding.

And lifting up biting her bottom lip and stroking her breast with her eyes closed.

They have passionate sex.

FADE OUT.

INT. MS. SAIN'S HOME - DAY

Sound asleep and both half naked. Ms. Sain smiles then rolls over to snuggle with Devon.

The sound of the car door shutting sends her out of her comfort and immediately to her window.

MS. SAIN

He's back...

She shakes Devon out of his sleep.

MS. SAIN (CONT'D)

You gotta go...

She throws him his clothes.

MS. SAIN (CONT'D)

You gotta goooooo...

(thinking)

Out the window.

DEVON

What window?

MS. SAIN

(opening window)

This window right here, and be careful.

He hugs her and she kisses him before he is sent on his way.

Devon struggles a bit but finds anything to hold on to and climbs down. He uses the garbage can to jump on to for a safe landing.

INT. HOG'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Hog and Black sit at the table as Demaun walks in still wiping the sleep from his eyes. The next thing he see startles him.

DEMAUN

What the fuck is that?

HOG

That's Baller.

Ballers head is wrapped up in plastic sitting on the dining room table.

DEMAUN

Who did that--

BLACK

Who you think?

HOG

They giving me til Friday or they say I'm next.

DEMAUN

Man we need to go get at these niggas.

BLACK

Man do you hear yo'self? This is the cartel this ain't bloods or crips or none of them gangs you use to, these suicide bombing ass mexicans that don't give a fuck about killing in broad day.

HOG

We ain't got enough guns or money to go to war with these niggas.

DEMAUN

So what we gon do?

HOG

We gon have to pay these mufuckas.

DEMAUN

Man, how we gon pay em, we aint got  
no quarter mill money.

BLACK

We just gon have to rob Peter to  
pay Paul.

HOG

Literally.

For the first time Hog looks worried, but looking at Ballers  
head in his visual, who wouldn't be?

INT. URSELA'S APARTEMENT - DAY

Four men sit at a table Hog, Black, Demaun, and Slim as  
Ursela stands there, with their full attention instructing  
them on the big score.

URSELA

Now the first drop is always the  
dummy drop. It only got like fifty  
thousand in there.

HANNA

But that second one--

URSELA

Is the money drop, and it's gon  
have at least four hunnid or  
better.

HANNA

Ya'll gotta be fast tho cuz the  
drop is only like a hundred feet  
away.

HOG

Oh we gon be fast.

URSELA

They got two guards looking out,  
one in their spot and the other on  
the roof. You can get to the roof  
from our shop.

HOG

Okay the roof is for you Black...

Black shakes his head in agreement.

HOG (CONT'D)

I'll be on the slots table being the eyes on the inside. Demaun you and Slim need to be right by the salon so you can run up on em quick with the tooly. Shit the only thing missing is a driver.

SLIM

I sure wish we can get Kidd on this shit.

DEMAUN

Who say we can't.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. REVIVAL CHURCH - DAY

As the service is in full affect, Hog and Demaun sit and talk back and forth thru service. You can tell by their respect they are not used to this environment, as the lady in front of them gives them a rude gesture, to silence them.

CHURCH LADY

Shhhh.

Demaun jumps at the lady rudely as she turns her head. Then he points over to Kidd and June who sits together.

Hog whispers to him, and Demaun shakes his head in agreement.

INT. CHURCH BREAKROOM - DAY

Kidd and Demaun are catching up with each other and laughing.

DEMAUN

Man straight up bra, I miss you my nigga.

KIDD

I miss you to bra, it don't even feel the same no more.

DEMAUN

I know bra yo pops on some--

Kidd not trying to hear that as he waves him off.

KIDD

Come on, come on bra.

DEMAUN

Alright, alright, alright. But on some other sh...

(acknowledges the church)

Stuff, me and pops got into some stuff. I ain't gon lie to you bra I need yo help.

KIDD

Boy it's hard trying to get away from my pops grips, and you know me and Mocha got our business taking off. I can't afford to mess that up.

DEMAUN

You sliding my old girl nigga?

KIDD

Man you know I ain't on that, and I thought she wasn't yo girl no more.

DEMAUN

Man nevermind that I ain't tripping bout that hoe. Look bra all I need you to do is drive. You know I can't trust nobody to mash that gas like you bra. And we got you a big kick, fifty Gs...

Kidd thinks for a while.

KIDD

Fifty G's a nigga could use that...

DEMAUN

Come on bra I need you.

KIDD

Say no more bra I got you.  
(they shake hands)

The preacher has a deep sermon.

While he speaks to the people it's like he is speaking directly to the fathers, as Kidd sits with June, Big Dev is next to his son Devon, and Demaun and Hog are also next to each other.

Demaun looks over at Kidd and throws up their sign, who then looks across to Devon who also sits with his father and throws up the same Uptown sign.

We now see Demaun and Hog also looking over at Ms. Sain and her boyfriend, as Hog nods his head in agreement while the preacher still moves the crowd.

The preacher is still going strong, and ends off with the influence men has as fathers.

EXT. CHURCH PARKING LOT - DAY

Either the warmth of the summer or the preachers sermon is putting people in a good mood, but everybody seems to be wearing smiles as they exit and head to their cars.

Hog approaches June on the way to their car.

HOG

Aye man, I need you like never before.

JUNE

(laughs lightly)

I remember the last time I heard that, I end up doing a ten ball in Big Sandy.

HOG

This big, we bout to hit for over a half a ticket at the gamblin spot on--

JUNE

(snaps)

Stay away from me with that shit man, I don't give a fuck about what you wanna do, what you gotta do, or what you need to do. Stay the fuck away from me and mines and I mean that.

Hog is left alone to watch them walk away.

FADE OUT.

INT. KIDD'S ROOM - NIGHT

Mocha and Kidd are on the computer while analyzing which photos of Devon they want to promote.

MOCHA

Look we already got over ten thousand followers and not a single photo has been released...

Mocha glances over at Kidd and gives a seductive look with his back turned.

MOCHA (CONT'D)  
I think this is the one.

PHOTO: DEVON THROWING A PUNCH ON THE HEAVY BAG WITH AN UGLY FACE.

KIDD  
Man hell nah that nigga look like he shitting on hisself.

Mocha laughs hysterically.

KIDD (CONT'D)  
Keep going.

MOCHA  
I found the one that we can use...

She turns the computer his way.

MOCHA (CONT'D)  
Now this one is hot.

KIDD  
Yeah, yeah that's dope...

Kidd begin to type in the computer.

KIDD (CONT'D)  
Time to upload instagram and facebook, and nowww weeee jumping.

Instant likes and comments start popping up.

They glance at each other with intensity, then quickly look away as they are close enough to hear one another breathe.

MOCHA  
Damn this buzzing already.

KIDD  
Look he said bra the best thang since Mayweather. Shit we bout to get some cake, they bidding on it already.

MOCHA  
Say sold--

KIDD

No no hold up, hold up. I wanna  
squeeze a few more hunnid out they  
ass.

They wait a moment with high anticipation.

On a screen that reads: \$1,500

Then it quickly rises to \$2200

KIDD AND MOCHA

(excited)

Damn, it's sold.

Their excitement draws them in, as she wraps her arms around  
him, he accepts this and holds her even tighter at her waist.

They notice their faces are close.

Then their lips lock.

Once their lips are apart, their eyes are met.

They stare for a moment then they attack each other with  
hunger.

She takes his shirt off and he unstraps her bra.

She shyly covers her breast as he lays on top of her.

He raises up slowly as she guides him inside of her.

She stares into the ceiling then closes her eyes to relax and  
enjoy the feeling.

FADE OUT.

INT. JUNE'S HOME - DAY

June walks in with grocery's in hand, and sits them on the  
counter.

JUNE

Kidd...

He fumbles through the mail, and walks to his room.

JUNE (CONT'D)

A Kidd, you got a check here man.

He opens his door, nobody is there. He gets on the phone to  
call him.

INT. CAR - DAY

Kidd's phone rings and reads: DAD

He quickly presses ignore.

HOG

After this shit we got another lick  
on that teacher and her nigga...

(he puts on a wig)

I hope you niggaz ready cuz this is  
it, ain't no turning back. Kidd  
make sure you park in the middle of  
the shopping center.

Hog, Black, Slim, and Demaun hops out the car in a vacant  
alley, and Kidd immediately drives off.

INT. JUNE'S HOME - DAY

June looks confused as he tries to call again, and the phone  
goes straight to voicemail.

June goes to the computer and began typing.

The computer reads: FIND MY I-PHONE

Then Kidd's location pops up.

JUNE

This muthafucka.

I/E. GAMBLING SPOT - NIGHT

The security guard on the roof walks back and forth with  
rifle in hand.

Hog on the inside has a disguise with long hair, a moustache  
and reading glasses while playing slots.

Demaun and Slim are in the clothing store next door  
pretending to try on clothes in two separate dressing rooms  
but they are actually loading their weapons.

The security guards are bringing out the first bag, of money  
and hands it to a man who then walks out the spot. Ursela  
shakes her head "NO," to Hog from the hair salon.

Black slowly creeps out a door and onto the roof undetected  
as the security guard has his back turned.

Once he turns around it is too late as, he's met with a gun in his face.

He snatches the gun from the security guard then throws him on the ground.

BLACK

Get yo bitch ass on the ground.

The security guard does as he's told, as Black waves over to Hog, who is staring out the window.

Hog then turns around and pulls out a Shotgun from his right leg, and points it straight at the security guards head. People start to panic and move away from the scene.

HOG

Unlock the muthafuckin door.

Hog takes the security guards weapon as he lets in Demaun and Slim, who are wearing bandanas around the lower half of their faces.

HOG (CONT'D)

Everybody in this bitch...

Hog cocks his double barrel in a threatening manner.

HOG (CONT'D)

Strip.

INT. CAR - DAY

Kidd looks very impatient as he takes views from each rearview...

Creeping up slowly is June who hops in the car instantly.

JUNE

Oh yea so this what we doing? I told you that nigga don't give a fuck about shit, not even hisself, and here you are hitting a lick with his savage ass, I thought you was smarter than that Kidd.

KIDD

It ain't like we don't need the money pops.

JUNE

Whether we need it or not, we don't need to get it with this nigga.

## IN THE GAMBLE HOUSE

Demaun and Slim puts money in the bags while people are still undressing slowly.

The man that runs the place is on his knees, he speaks up.

## GAMBLE BOSS

You think we just gonna let you get away with this, you punk ass thugs--

Hog smacks him hard with the butt of his gun, then again.

## HOG

We just did. Hurry up fellas we gotta go.

## ON THE ROOF

Black still has the officer on the ground looking back and forth at the gamble house and the officer.

The officer is slowly creeping his hand toward his ankle, as he lifts up his pants leg a bit, a .38 revolver is revealed.

Black is now pre-occupied looking over the ledge down at Hog, who now are making their exit.

Black turns to leave only to be now staring into the barrel of the snub nose...

BOOM.

The officer now has his original shotgun and shoots at Hog.

Hog shoots back hitting the man.

The officer is on the ground calling for back up.

## ROOF OFFICER

Officer down, officer down I got a two eleven in process.

The chase is on.

Slim and Demaun has already made it to the car.

Hog has a big bag of money strapped around his body and a gun off to his side but manages to speed walk to the car.

He gets within ten yards of the car and out of nowhere he is punched to the ground.

The shotgun is also out of his reach and before he can grab it June picks it up and points it at him.

HOG  
(smiling)  
What you gon kill me nigga?

The sirens are heard in the distance.

HOG (CONT'D)  
This ain't no easy task, to kill me  
and get away look at yo son...

He looks over at Kidd as they all stare from in the car, with bewildered faces of what June will do.

HOG (CONT'D)  
How you think he gon get away if we  
don't leave right now.

June takes time to think.

JUNE  
Fuck. Come on.

He shoves Hog in the back seat and he gets in the front.

Kidd burns out as pedestrians point to the exact car that is trying to get away and now cruisers are on their tail.

INT. GETAWAY VEHICLE - DAY

Kidd is focused solely on the road and is not letting off the gas in this super charged vehicle.

Demaun and Slim are looking over there shoulders.

Hog doesn't notice the death stare that June is giving him from the passenger seat.

HOG  
Man what now--

JUNE  
What yo ass muthafucka I told you  
to stay away from me and my son.

HOG  
Man yo son is grown and can make  
his own decisions...

JUNE

He don't need you influencing him  
to do no bull shit--

KIDD

Man I need ya'll to let me  
concentrate on this road, cuz I  
ain't shaking them.

Kidd bends a corner than swerves past two police cars that almost collide with him, turning down the wrong way on a one way.

Another cruiser is speeding towards them and this chicken match on a very narrow street.

They swerve around the cruiser and it hits a parked car.

But there are cruisers that's still on their tail.

JUNE

I know what will get them.

June snatches the bag of money from Hog.

He then rips the bands off each stack of money. June throws the money outside as they are speeding leaving a trail of hundreds flying behind them.

Pedestrians run to the money almost disregarding the wild police chase that's taking place.

HOG

What the fuck are you doing?

JUNE

I'm giving us a chance to get away  
nigga. Make two more rights Kidd.

KIDD

That's going back toward the people  
snatching the money in the middle  
of the streets.

JUNE

Exactly, try not to hit none of  
they ass.

June is still throwing money as they approach the same street and it's packed full of people wrestling for money.

Hog is having a panic attack in the back seat.

As they speed towards Kidd honks the horn, the crowd of people run as Kidd swerves through and June throws more money among passing. Sending them rushing back to catch the money before it hits the ground causing the police to punch their brakes to avoid running them over.

The people disregard the police and pack the street out, this makes the officers angry and hang out the car signalling for them to move.

They slowly ease by the people and take off to follow the trail of money.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Turn right. Then reverse fast as fuck to the next street Kidd.

Kidd makes the right and June throws more money.

HOG

This nigga still throwing the money?

Once Kidd reverses he stops throwing money.

JUNE

Now punch it.

HOG

(snatches the bag)  
Gimme my muthafuckin bag.

HOG (CONT'D)

This nigga still throwing the money? Gimme my muthafuckin bag man...

(snatches the bag)

What the fuck is this...

He looks in the bag and it is a tremendous dent in the amount.

Demaun turns to see if they are still being followed.

DEMAUN

That shit worked they going the other way ya'll.

EXT. RANDOM ALLEY - DAY

They arrive at an abandoned alley and get out the car.

HOG

Sorry Kidd yo pops threw your share, my share, the amigos share, ain't nothing in here man. Look like we gon have to hit that teacher faster then we thought.

June stumps toward Hog with shotgun in hand, pointing it at Hog.

JUNE

If you come back around me or my son I will put one in yo ass so quick you not gon have to worry about no amigos.

HOG

Well damn you can't be mad that I'm trying to put some money in your boys pockets and make sure he straight.

JUNE

You ain't tryna make shit straight but yourself...

He shoves the shotgun back to Hog.

JUNE (CONT'D)

Stay away from me and my son forever nigga, and I mean that.

June and Kidd walk away from Hog, Demaun, and Slim.

FADE OUT.

INT. WARRIORS PROMOTIONS - DAY

In this highly promoted boxing match people from all nationalities are present. The lights are flashing and cameras are on. The banner reads: "BATTLE OF THE DECADE DEVON MILLER vs. CARLOS LOPEZ."

Among the boxers are Devon with his father sitting next to him. On the other side at the microphone sits LOPEZ and next to him is his trainer Julio.

At the podium is promoter CAMERON SHAW. He smiles and gets everyone to settle down.

CAMERON SHAW

Alright everyone, I know we are very excited about this one.

(MORE)

CAMERON SHAW (CONT'D)

To have two fighters from the same hometown both undefeated with one...

Points at Lopez.

CAMERON SHAW (CONT'D)

A poised and fearless champion in Carlos Lopez. And a determined and focused contender Devon Miller.

(pointing at Devon)

Anything you want to say Mr. Miller?

He looks at his father and Big dev shakes his head NO.

BIG DEV

(whispering to Devon)

Remain humble son, all we want is that belt.

DEVON

(in the mic)

I think that belt will look good on me.

The people laugh.

LOPEZ

Too bad you'll never get to wear it.

CAMERON SHAW

Strong words from two terrific fighters, I guess we will see who has the glory next week good luck to both fighters.

INT. HOG'S HOME - NIGHT

Hog stands at his desk nervously smoking a cigarette while Demaun and Ursela counts the cash. She throws the last bundle on the desk.

URSELA

(to Demaun)

You counted forty five?

He shakes his head yes.

URSELA (CONT'D)

I counted ninety two, so that's one hundred and thirty seven thousand.

Hog stands there in a trance state.

URSELA (CONT'D)

Hog you hear me? That's one hundred and thirty seven here baby.

HOG

That ain't nowhere near enough. They ain't going for it. put the money in the bag ya'll.

URSELA

Is everything going to be okay baby...

He doesn't answer her.

URSELA (CONT'D)

I'm going to pour us a drink.

It's only Demaun and Hog in the room.

HOG

It's not even the money that they fully care about it's the fact that they caught us trying to get over on them and they have to send a message. He said he wasn't gon kill me but that might change after he see it's still short.

DEMAUN

They got me fucked up we gon get them before they try to get us--

HOG

Son, son, just listen to me. We can't go to war with all of them, once we kill one then another and another is coming right after. If they see that the money is still two hundred and some change short they will want blood. And I can't have them taking you out, not at all son.

Hog gives Demaun a hug like it's the last time they will see each other again.

HOG (CONT'D)

No matter what I love you son, don't never let nobody tell you nothing different.

Ursela comes in the room with a terrified look.

URSELA  
Hog their here.

Demaun is left with his thoughts as his father walks out the room.

INT./EXT. HOG'S HOME - NIGHT

Hog walks to the door with the bag of money in his hand. He turns back to see Ursela who holds a drink in her hand. He takes one giant gulp.

URSELA  
You know I love you right?

HOG  
I know you do.

Hog steps out on the porch. Demaun watches from the front window. Julio stands outside the back of the van. Hog walks to him and hands him the bag.

There lays a money counter at the back of the van.

HOG (CONT'D)  
No need for that man, I can tell  
you I'm still two hundred and  
thirteen dollars short. That's all  
I got for now.

Julio laughs lightly.

JULIO  
So you were just going to hand me  
the bag in exchange for your life  
and I'm suppose to keep my full  
word and not kill you.

Julio shakes his head in frustration.

JULIO (CONT'D)  
Well you came short and I still  
will not kill you. I'm just going  
to have to figure out what's fair  
for you, because that's nada you  
make me look weak, in front of my  
man.

DEMAUN  
Man I apologize for the delay--

JULIO

It's no need for apology, just let  
me be.

Hog turns to leave as Julio still sits in frustration. He gets up and slams the back door then goes to the side of the van steaming.

Hog is walking back to his home.

JULIO (CONT'D)

Hey Hog, I said I wasn't going to  
kill you right? Just like you said  
you would have all my money right?

Hog turns to look at Julio opening the van door.

A man with a mask jumps out with a shotgun in hand, then  
BOOM.

The shotgun fills his body as Demaun yells "NO" from the  
window.

Ursela sits at the dining room table and closes her tear  
filled eyes.

Demaun runs to his fathers side as the van burns out and  
disappear's into the night.

Demaun holds his father who has already passed as the blood  
from the shotgun fills his whole chest.

EXT. APARTEMENT COMPLEX - DAWN

The beams from the sunrise makes a bluish hue outside, and  
some light sprinkles of rain makes this day even more gloomy  
as Demaun is in a depressing state of mind.

He sits on the stoop with a hoody on never exposing his eyes.

As early as it is Strong appears to be wide awake and joins  
him at the stoop.

STRONG

I see you back on yo bullshit huh  
nigga...

(lights cigarette)

So you think you bout to be up  
early stealing my people again.

STRONG (CONT'D)

Nah nigga that shit ain't bout to  
happen.

Demaun is silent and still.

STRONG (CONT'D)

Yo lil ass think you slick, but  
nigga you fail to realize, I don't  
go to sleep. And every time I think  
yo ass out here murking my geeks  
I'm gon beat yo muthafuckin ass  
nigga...

Demaun's silence is killing him.

STRONG (CONT'D)

Bitch ass nigga, you hear me?

He starts to walk towards him.

STRONG (CONT'D)

Yo punk ass daddy ain't here to  
save yo ass no more muthafu--

In one motion Demaun pulls out his tool filled with rage and  
shoots Strong in the head.

Strong lays on the ground eyes open, DEAD.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. FIGHT NIGHT - NIGHT

Demaun is outside of the match about to enter with Weezy. He  
hands Weezy a shirt.

DEMAUN

Here put this on.

He puts it on then views the letters.

It's a shirt that reads "G-CODE" on the front he turns to  
view the back and it reads: "Cash On Delivery Everything."

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

Welcome to the G-Code bra.

Demaun unzips his hoody and exposes the same shirt.

WEEZY

Twinning.

DEMAUN

Don't never say that again, c'mon.

They walk in the boxing gym.

INT. LOCKER ROOM TUNNEL - NIGHT

Devon is coming out towards the ring with Drake's song "Trophies" playing.

He gets in the ring and is more than ready for this fight.

As he warms up in his corner, his opponent comes out with his entourage of people.

Once he is inside the ring his trainer Julio motivates him and this is the motivation that Lopez needs, as he gets more hyped up.

Demaun and Weezy is in the front rows of the crowd.

DEMAUN

Weezy, I'll be back bra.

Demaun walks away.

He enters a semi full rest room. He stands and waits at a particular toilet.

He shoots the fat guy that squeezes out of the toilet a dirty look, then goes in and closes and locks the door.

He finally gets a smell of what the fat man left behind and it's disgusting. He starts to fan the air around him.

He is back focused on the task at hand, and puts his hand behind the toilet that holds a taped up gun behind it.

He removes his hoody then puts a mask over his face.

IN THE RING

Devon is pounding Lopez and this round belongs to him, his corner is yelling at him.

Devon has Lopez on the ropes on the opposite end of the ring.

JULIO

Get off the ropes...

As Julio screams at his boxer a gun creeps behind his head.

JULIO (CONT'D)

Use the swim tactic Carlos, get off the--

One shot is fired into the back of Julio's head.

Julio lays at the end of the ring. The crowd is in an uproar, as everyone trample each other to get to an exit.

Demaun still has his mask on and looks up at Devon as they share a brief moment, Demaun then runs off and dips into the crowd.

OUTSIDE

People are still scattering around a few people are around the police telling the story of what they saw.

Weezy runs out the exit out of breath, with his hands on his knees.

One of the people talking to the officer points directly at Weezy.

The officer instantly pulls out his weapon.

BOXING OFFICER  
Freeze get on the ground now.

Weezy looks at the officer very confused as to what's going on.

WEEZY  
(out of breath)  
Hold on sir, what's going on, whats going on?

BOXING OFFICER  
Get on the ground now.

Weezy has his hands raised and gets on both knees, it's still hard to breath and he reaches for his inhaler in his pocket.

When he pulls it out he is riddled with bullets.

Demaun is viewing this around the corner and shamefully puts his head down.

FADE OUT.

EXT. MOCHA'S HOME - NIGHT

Demaun pulls up down the street from a home that he looks at, then picks up the phone to make a call.

He is also wiping off his nose like he has just snorted some cocaine.

SUPER: MOCHA

The phone rings a couple times, then goes to the voice mail. He looks up at the house, only to find Kidd knocking at her window, Mocha it opens then he climbs in.

She hugs him and this sends an angry expression on Demaun's face, he pulls off...

IN MOCHA'S HOME

Kidd is still being embraced by Mocha as he looks out the window while the truck swerves off, but never paying it close attention.

MOCHA

You okay baby?

KIDD

Hell nah, I need to know what my nigga is going thru man. His dad was killed, I hope he alright.

A beep on Kidd's phone goes off, he looks at it with a look of confusion.

The phone reads: DEMAUN - yo dad gotta go to, it's only right.

He gets up urgently.

KIDD (CONT'D)

I gotta go, this nigga on some bullshit.

He heads for the bedroom door.

MOCHA

(grabs his shirt)

Hold on now, you better go back out that window.

KIDD

Oh shit that's right, aye if anything happens make sure you let Devon know about his brother.

EXT. JUNE'S HOME - NIGHT

Kidd speeds up to the house almost running into the house. He gets out the car with panic until his father comes on the porch confused.

JUNE

Man what's going on Kidd?

Before he can explain, out of nowhere Demaun appears holding a gun.

DEMAUN

Thanks for getting this nigga out the house Kidd I couldn't had did it without you...

He points the 9mm directly at June, and now Kidd jumps in the middle.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

Watch out Kidd this ain't got nothin to do with you bra.

KIDD

What you mean nigga this my dad you tryna kill bra--

DEMAUN

So ya'll killed my daddy, why the fuck you think I'm suppose to have sympathy for yours.

JUNE

Lil bra yo dad killed his self. He ain't give a fuck about what happened to ya'll even before that robbery. Believe me I know, this was my best friend man, but I had to learn the hard way. I can't imagine putting Kidd in harms way that deep because I love him too much...

June's words look like they are reaching Demaun's head as he takes his eyes off of them and lowers his gun slightly.

JUNE (CONT'D)

And I know you extremely loyal little nephew. I see how you are with all your friends, I just wish you never let your father influence you like that. But I can help you get on the right track Demaun...

A car parks outside the house, and Mocha sees this and becomes hesitant to get out.

JUNE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry that yo dad didn't love  
you man.

Hog's voice is in Demaun's head.

HOG (O.S.)

No matter what I love you son,  
don't never let nobody tell you  
nothing different.

DEMAUN

Man do it look like I need yo mutha-  
fucking help.

Mocha gets out.

MOCHA

Kidd is everything okay baby.

KIDD

(walking toward Mocha)  
Mocha get back in the car, get back  
in the car.

DEMAUN

(to himself)  
Baby...

He angrily points the gun back at June.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

Man fuck you nigga.

Kidd dives to save his father.

BOOM

BLACK SCREEN

FLASHES

Silence fills the air.

MOS - Mocha screaming in disbelief running past Demaun.

MOS - Demaun backs up with a look of sorrow but makes his  
next move to dart off in the night.

MOS - June holds his son in his arms as Kidd lays with his  
hand over the now, leaking bullet hole that fills his chest.

INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

Demaun shakes convulsively in a corner of the room as the events that's taken place is starting to weigh heavy on his conscious.

EXT. DUNBAR HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Slim and Lil Fatt are walking from the school to their car in the parking lot.

LIL FATT

Aye let me ask you something...

They have a slow steady walk as Slim looks at the ground in an not so confident manner.

LIL FATT (CONT'D)

What would you do if Demaun pulled up right now and told you to get in the car?

SLIM

Man, I'll tell that nigga to fuck off.

LIL FATT

(sarcastically)

Yeah, you just gon tell that crazy mutha-fucka to fuck off just that easy huh?

SLIM

Man I ain't scared of De, you scared of Demaun.

LIL FATT

You damn right I'm scared of the nigga, and if I was you I would be somewhere hiding from his ass cuz it seem like he out for revenge on everybody.

Slim stops in his tracks.

SLIM

What revenge, nigga I didn't do nothing to get his daddy killed.

LIL FATT

You ain't do nothing to save his dad neither.

SLIM

Nigga he ain't do nothing to save his daddy.

LIL FATT

Well all I know is he thinking you should've saved Hog, and he after yo ass not mines.

SLIM

Oh, really so you just gon be on some sucka shit tryna scare a nigga, you some bullshit--

The screeching of tires fills the lot.

LIL FATT

Oh shit, speak of the mutha-fuckin devil.

Lil Fatt immediately turns and goes back toward the school, as does Slim.

LIL FATT (CONT'D)

Nigga go your own way, don't follow me.

Lil Fatt and Slim are speed walking, and this seems like a game of who can run the fastest, up until the Tahoe catches up with them.

Lil Fatt plays things off as if he is focused in his book bag.

DEMAUN

What's up with my niggas man? Ya'll pop in ride with me right fast.

LIL FATT

Huh, what you say?  
 (yelling to no one)  
 Here I come...  
 (back to Demaun)  
 Oh I forgot I had detention, she calling me right now.

DEMAUN

(snaps)  
 Man get the fuck in the truck man.

Lil Fatt hops in frantically.

Slim stands outside of the truck, as if he's thinking about it.

Demaun puts his hand on a pistol on the arm rest.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)  
You to Slim.

Slim slowly does as he's told.

LIL FATT  
(whispers to Slim)  
Thought you was gon tell that nigga  
to fuck off.

SLIM  
Shut up Fatt.

FADE OUT.

EXT./INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

The boys are slumped down in their seats casing out an almost empty night club. They watch closely as the guard lets a couple out then immediately closes the door behind them.

Demaun snorts some coke out into both nostrils, as Slim and Lil Fatt looks at each other trying to not say a word of what they are witnessing.

INSIDE THE CLUB

A couple people are counting money at the bar of what looks like the end of the night. The club owner pays a bartender then slaps her on her butt jokingly.

CLUB OWNER  
Good job.

The lady makes her way toward the exit, as the bouncer eyes her with the door half open...

Demaun smacks the man with the gun as they rush in.

Waving their pistols at everyone in sight.

Demaun has two pistols in his hand.

People began to panic and scream.

DEMAUN  
Aye everybody shut the fuck up. We  
here to grab this cash and get the  
fuck out--

CLUB OWNER

So ya'll do know ya'll not bout to  
get this shit off, you see those  
cameras...

Man points at the camera up above.

CLUB OWNER (CONT'D)

The police are watching right now,  
and probably on their way.

SLIM

Man fuck.

CLUB OWNER

So here take the money.

LIL FATT

Sike, ya'll thought we was here to  
rob ya'll, we got ya'll...

(laughs hysterically)

We was just seeing if ya'll was on  
ya'll shit--

DEMAUN

Man shut the fuck up Fatt...

(to club owner)

And you gimme that bag of money  
nigga...

Lil Fatt is in the background talking to the frightened co-workers and even takes a seat with them.

LIL FATT (b.g.)

(crying tone)

I want ya'll to tell the police I  
ain't have nothing to do with this,  
that muthafucka just crazy.

CLUB OWNER

Here you go lil nigga, enjoy.

DEMAUN

Enjoy this pussy...

He shoots the man.

The police sirens are heard and the lights are seen  
indicating they are right outside.

Demaun goes back to the club owner, and snatches him by the  
shirt, while he holds his wound in his arm.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)  
 Aye nigga where's another exit at,  
 I know ya'll got one.

The club owner nods his head toward the back.

SLIM  
 De, what we gon do bra?

DEMAUN  
 You already know, plan B. Ya'll  
 make sure ya'll shoot at opposite  
 ends of the parking lot.

They give each other their traditional shake as Lil Fatt  
 leaves behind Slim still whining.

ONCE OUTSIDE

Slim stops Lil Fatt from going to the other side of the  
 parking lot.

SLIM  
 Hold on, hold on bra, gimme yo gun  
 nigga.

Slim takes both there guns and stashes them behind a  
 dumpster.

SLIM (CONT'D)  
 Man we want this nigga out our life  
 right, we not bout to help this  
 nigga get away, so he can keep  
 being on this bullshit...

Lil Fatt has an assured grin that appears.

SLIM (CONT'D)  
 Police got his ass, let that nigga  
 go where he suppose to.

LIL FATT  
 Shit nigga say no more that crazy  
 ass nigga need to be in a stray  
 jacket some damn where.

INT./EXT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Demaun heads to the exit with his hands raised, and he is  
 immediately rushed by the two officers, they slam him on the  
 police cruiser. Then begins to pat him down.

Demaun looks around as he is expecting the shots for the getaway.

He then notice they are nowhere in sight, and are not following thru with the plan. He becomes furious.

One officer is patting his ankles and when he comes up Demaun's guns are already drawn on both of them.

He backs away from the officers.

DEMAUN

Take yo pistols out and release the clip...

The officer does as their told.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

And the one in the chamber...

He is furthering his distance as the officers release the one bullet left in their gun.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

Now throw your gun as far as you can.

OFFICER

What?

DEMAUN

(snaps)

Throw yo muthafuckin gun.

Both officers launch their guns, in fear of what this young insane teenage boy could do.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

You bitches bet not try and catch me neither, cuz I don't have no problem with blowing your heads off.

Demaun turns and runs off into the night.

The officer attempts to dispatch other officers, when his partner interrupts.

OFFICER #2

We can't call this shit in, how the fuck we gon explain this.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. DEMAUN'S HOME - NIGHT

Slim and Lil Fatt are slowly walking to the front door, going back and forth silently trying not to wake anyone.

SLIM

Bra you knocking on this door, when we get up here.

LIL FATT

No I ain't you are nigga.

SLIM

Bra all you gotta do is tell her ass, that Demaun locked up bra, that's it.

LIL FATT

(sarcastically)

At three in the muthafuckin morning yo son locked up cuz he crazy as fuck and you should go back to sleep cuz he where he should had been years ago, man I ain't knockin on this muthafuckin door man--

DEMAUN

No need to knock on the door niggaz...

Demaun stands behind them pointing the gun at them.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

I got the key.

INT. DEMAUN'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Demaun sits on the chair with a pistol, while Slim and Lil Fatt are half naked tied up on the floor, facing opposite Demaun.

Lil Fatt is on the floor crying while Slim is quiet, like he's saying a silent prayer.

LIL FATT

(crying tone)

Come on man Demaun dog, I'll tell you everything.

(MORE)

LIL FATT (CONT'D)

You wanna know why we ain't do the plan B. Cuz of Slim.

SLIM

What?

LIL FATT

Yup, I'm telling cuz we should of helped him get away like I told you.

SLIM

Man fo'real bra you on some bullshit.

LIL FATT

No you on some bullshit, it ain't no reason for both of us to die nigga, man how the fuck this nigga get away anyway--

DEMAUN

(he stands up)

Man shut the fuck up Fatt. Both you niggas is bitches, I'm the only nigga in our clique that will go all out for this shit. Can't nobody never tell me I ain't loyal. And what ya'll do, turned yo backs on me. Imma make sure you niggas never play me again.

The basement door opens, it's his mom.

She see's this and instantly becomes frightened.

LIL FATT

(screams)

He's crazy, he tryna kill us aunty.

PEARL

What the fuck are you doing? Are you out of yo damn mind--

DEMAUN

(yelling)

Shut the fuckin door Pearl. And go back upstairs...

PEARL

I'm calling the police, I'm calling the police your crazy.

DEMAUN

No you not, go back upstairs, and shut the fuckin door...

She shuts the door leaving Demaun to think.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

Fuck, she bout to call the fuckin law.

He heads for upstairs.

LIL FATT

Aye De, you gon kill us man, aye De aye De...

(yelling out to him)

Kill Slim first.

SLIM

Man what the fuck you on bra?

LIL FATT

Shut up nigga, nevermind dat shit, look, I seen this before this nigga, he prolly bout to stick a pool stick in yo ass...

MEANWHILE UPSTAIRS

Demaun rushes to his mom's room, she is already on the phone with the police, when Demaun snatches it from her.

DEMAUN

Man what the fuck is you doing?

PEARL

What you mean what the fuck am I doing...

He breathes heavily, while walking in circles with frustration.

PEARL (CONT'D)

You are in the basement with two kids that are yo friends.

DEMAUN

My friends, them niggas ain't my friends. Them niggas ain't shit, they don't give a fuck about me.

PEARL

(calms down)

Son these are the same two boys I watched you grow up with, all of ya'll are like brothers--

DEMAUN

Yeah and my bitch ass brothers left me for dead tonight.

She starts talking to her self out loud.

PEARL

I knew it. I knew it. I knew it. As bad as I didn't want to believe it I knew it.

DEMAUN

You knew what...

She ignores him.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

Momma...

(he gets louder)

Momma. What did you know?

PEARL

Son, I knew you were a problem the day I laid eyes on you.

He steps back with a dead serious look.

PEARL (CONT'D)

Yo father, the one that you think loved you so much...

She walks closer toward him.

PEARL (CONT'D)

He raped me. And then I had you.

He began to look defeated.

PEARL (CONT'D)

The truth hurts don't it. And you ain't doing shit but following in his footsteps...

A tear builds up in his eye as does hers, her words are like razor blades.

PEARL (CONT'D)

You know where yo name came from  
Demaun. I gave you the name Damion  
after the son of the devil. And  
that's just what yo daddy was the  
fuckin devil.

Demaun stares into nothing as his mom looks at him still  
steaming from his actions.

NOW DOWNSTAIRS

Lil Fatt and Slim are trying to free one another then the  
door slowly creeks open.

LIL FATT

Shit nigga I'm already dead.

Slim looks at Demaun as he walks down the steps slowly with a  
knife in his hand.

Lil Fatt plays dead, but Demaun never takes his eyes off of  
Slim, and neither does Slim take his eyes off Demaun, until  
he is out of sight and over top of Slim.

Slim closes his eyes and accepts his fate, he takes a deep  
breath then.

Demaun cuts the tape to release him. Then does the same thing  
for Lil Fatt who waste no time getting up and heading out.

As Slim is picking up his clothes, he is watching Demaun in a  
saddened state of mind sit down in a chair staring into  
nothing.

LIL FATT (CONT'D)

Nigga fuck them clothes nigga, Imma  
foot it home just like this...

Slim heads to the exit but seems concerned for the brother  
that he once knew. But still inches his way up the steps and  
out.

Demaun is now alone in this cold basement.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. EMERGENCY LOBBY - NIGHT

Devon walks straight pass the waiting area where Slim and Lil  
Fatt are slap boxing and Mocha tries to them to chill out.

Devon enters the double doors that leads to the emergency room.

Meanwhile June is talking to a very weakened Kidd.

JUNE

You know I always got you boy, I can't see letting nobody get away with hurting you I don't care who they are--

KIDD

Not him man, that's still my like brother daddy.

Devon comes in the room and June eyes him like he pulled the trigger, as he passes Devon.

DEVON

What's wrong with him bra, I'm just as salty as he is.

KIDD

Man pops wanna do something to De, but I ain't on that shit bra, it's the Squad til the day I die you hear me.

DEVON

Man that's good to hear cuz my brother been on some psycho shit.

INTERCUT

INT. DEMAUN'S CAR - NIGHT

Demaun pulls out front of Ms. Sain's home.

He stops for a brief moment as she keeps her garage open to unpack the groceries. He snorts a deep line of coke, Demaun is up to no good again.

BACK IN THE HOSPITAL

Devon and Kidd is laughing and catching up on things.

DEVON

I been looking for that nigga all night.

KIDD

I been meaning to tell you that he had three major licks he was working on man and one of them was that teacher, ughh...

He adjust himself in pain, this seems like forever to Devon as he anticipates what Kidd is trying to say.

KIDD (CONT'D)

And her nigga, Ms. Sain.

DEVON

What?

He instantly jumps out his seat and to Kidd's bedside.

DEVON (CONT'D)

Bra are you sure man?

INT. MS. SAIN'S HOME - SAME

She walks up the steps calling for Flossy as she carries in a few bags on her own. Her phone is ringing but her hands are tied and she can't get to it.

MS. SAIN

Babe...

(she waits to be answered)

Babe...

Still no answer and she becomes frustrated yelling even louder.

MS. SAIN (CONT'D)

Flossy.

FLOSSY (O.S.)

What?

He comes out with some weed in his hand and a blunt in his mouth.

MS. SAIN

I need your help with the groceries.

FLOSSY

Babe I'm bagging up this weed.

MS. SAIN

Well you gon have to put that on hold, I already went to get the groceries you want me get them out the car and put them up--

He throws up his hand in frustration not wanting to hear her mouth anymore.

IN THE GARAGE

Flossy grabs a few bags at a time filling both hands, unaware of the gun lurking behind his head until.

DEMAUN

What's good hoe nigga?

FLOSSY

What the fuck man.

INSERT - PHONE ON KITCHEN COUNTER READS:

Missed call from THE CHAMP

Another call comes through, and she finally answers whispering as she goes into the restroom.

MS. SAIN

What's up I can't talk right now he is here--

DEVON (O.S.)

Is everything alright at yo house.

MS. SAIN

Yeah why wouldn't it be, wait hold on--

A lot of rumbling disrupts them.

MS. SAIN (CONT'D)

Flossy what's going on down there?

Devon is hearing the struggling going on through Ms. Sain's phone then the sound of a gun shot silences everything.

MS. SAIN (CONT'D)

Oh shit, Devon I just heard a gun shot, oh my God, oh my God, oh my God...

DEVON

That's Demaun Kamilla, shhh...

Saying his brothers name registers as he tries to silence himself.

MS. SAIN

What the fuck is yo crazy ass brother doing in my house--

DEVON

I don't know just hide somewhere and don't come out I'm on my way.

Devon gives Kidd a quick fist pump and dashes out the hospital.

BACK IN MS. SAIN'S HOME

She hides in the big walk in closet, and gets behind clothes baskets that totally blocks her from view.

She dials 9-1-1:

OPERATOR

911 what's your emergency?

MS. SAIN

(whispering)

Someone is in my house. He has a gun, I think he shot my boyfriend--

OPERATOR (O.S.)

Ma'am, ma'am are you in the house?

Ms. Sain looks over at the safe she is now crouched next to, and it hits her.

MS. SAIN

(whispering)

Yes, I am in the closet in my room and Demaun has shot my boyfriend.

OPERATOR (O.S.)

I'm sorry ma'am you said he shot somebody and you know the intruder--

MS. SAIN

(whispering)

Yes his name is Demaun Hayes please please please hurry up I don't know what he might do.

OPERATOR (O.S.)

I see where your calling from and  
we have sent police straight your  
way.

Demaun drags a bloodied and limping Flossy throughout the house.

DEMAUN

Come on nigga I want it all to--

FLOSSY

(in pain)  
I ain't even got shit.

DEMAUN

Yeah that's what they all say  
nigga.

IN THE CLOSET

Ms. Sain is still in the pitch black closet scared for her safety. By now she's crying as she hears the commotion just outside her closet door.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

Where is the fuckin money?

FLOSSY

What money dog?

BOOM...

The shot scares the life out of her, as she tries hard to cover her screams with her hands.

IN THE BEDROOM

Flossy yells in pain as both legs has been shot, the second looks a lot more gruesome than the first.

INT./EXT. DEVON'S CAR/ MS. SAIN'S DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Devon gets out the car, then runs to the front door, it's locked. The garage that was once opened is now closed.

The police lights are flashing from in front of the house. Devon is witnessing more and more cruisers pull up as he is making his way to the rear of the home.

He looks up to the window, then pulls out his phone.

IN THE BEDROOM

DEMAUN

You gon give me this money nigga--

Ms. Sain's phone rings in the closet, this makes Demaun smile, as he pursues the sound.

IN THE CLOSET

Ms. Sain rushes to get the phone on silent.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

Aye lil bitch you might as well  
bring yo ass out...

She doesn't move.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

This shit gon get ugly for you to  
cuz you pissing me off.

He scratches the back of his head in irritation then shoots a shot in the closet.

OUTSIDE

The shot makes Devon climb the house using the same methods as he did climbing down before to climb up this time.

IN THE CLOSET

Demaun shoots another shot that narrowly misses her.

MS. SAIN

Okay, okay... I'm coming out.

He reaches the end of the big closet and grabs her by the collar.

He then notice the combination safe lying next to her, this makes him grin.

MS. SAIN (CONT'D)

Why are you doing this--

He smacks her.

DEMAUN

Bitch shut the fuck up and open  
that muthafuckin safe.

FLOSSY

Don't open the safe Kamilla.

Demaun walks over to Flossy then puts the pistol in his  
mouth.

DEMAUN

Open the safe, or I'm gon pull this  
blow this nigga head off...

(turns his attention to  
Flossy)

You still don't want her to open  
the safe nigga.

She does as she's told and enters the combination to the  
safe. It opens slightly.

The money inside looks well over a hundred thousand with  
money stacks wrapped neatly and tight.

He snatches a nearby pillow case and fills it.

MS. SAIN

Now you got what you want just  
leave.

He stops in his tracks, then looks at her up and down with a  
sinister smirk unbuckling his pants.

DEMAUN

Nah that ain't all I want.

With the pistol in one hand, he rips her clothes off of her  
leaving her with just panties and bra on.

She lays on the bed crying helplessly.

Then Devon walks in.

Demaun quickly points the gun not caring about who he is  
pointing it at is his brother.

DEVON

(hand raised)

Bra, bra, bra, it's me, it's me  
bra.

DEMAUN

Who the fuck else with you?

Demaun has a look of a crazed man as he still has the gun pointed at his brother.

DEVON

Nobody bra it's just me man.

Devon looks at the frightened Ms. Sain and the damage he has done to her boyfriend, that lays on his stomach without an ounce of energy left, in obvious pain.

DEMAUN

Look at this money I just came up on bra.

DEVON

Have you looked outside, it's crazy police out there man.

Demaun buckles his pants and goes into another room to view this.

The front yard is swarmed with cops, news, and swat team.

EXT. MS. SAIN'S HOME - NIGHT

The news anchor is broadcasting on the lawn of the home. She is accompanied by a fully armored officer.

NEWS ANCHOR

Hi, I'm Letitia Arnold we are live at a hostage situation, where a young man has taken over the home by force. I have standing next to me Police Sergeant Jonathan Archer, Serg can you tell us a little more about this incident.

The news is being seen in multiple homes as Sergeant Archer speaks:

Kidd is in his hospital bed watching this as he shakes with a sad look. His father June exits the room.

SERGEANT ARCHER (O.S.)

Well we do have a hostage situation where there is at least three people inside one being our suspect. Now he is armed and dangerous...

Slim and Lil Fatt is with two girls as the news brings up Ms. Sain's photo on screen of the lady that has been taken hostage.

LIL FATT  
Hold up, hold up...

He turns the T.V. up as one girl keeps laughing loudly.

LIL FATT (CONT'D)  
(he yells)  
Shut yo dirty ass up girl.

SERGEANT ARCHER (O.S.)  
It is our understanding that he is  
armed and dangerous but our main  
focus is to get the innocent  
victims out safely and then try to  
apprehend the suspect without using  
deadly force.

Principal Bullard is watching the television alone, as his eyes widen from the news showing Demaun Hayes on the screen. He stands there motionless for a second then walks off quickly.

NEWS ANCHOR  
Thank you sergeant for your  
statement as we will continue to  
cover this live from NewsCenter  
Seven, back to you Helen.

Mocha watches the news in the lobby, and doesn't notice June exiting the hospital behind her.

BACK IN MS. SAIN'S HOME

Demaun goes back in the room where Devon is helping her put on her clothes.

Demaun paces back and forth, hitting his head with the gun in confusion.

Devon hands Ms. Sain a piece of tissue, unaware of his brothers panic attack as frustration is building.

MS. SAIN  
Thank you for saving me, please get  
him out of here I'm scared for my  
life.

As she says this Demaun comes behind his brother pointing the gun directly at her.

Devon turns around and stands in between his brothers gun and Ms. Sain, just before he reaches her.

DEMAUN

Bra I gotta kill these muthafuckas  
man.

DEVON

No you don't man, you gon be in  
jail for life--

DEMAUN

No I'm not bra, I'm not going to  
the joint they gon have to kill me  
out here.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

Don't do this to me man.

DEMAUN (CONT'D)

What like what you did to my daddy  
nigga?

DEVON

Exactly. Don't do what I did to yo  
dad bra, what I did to you bra...

Those words caught Demaun off guard. As he puts the pistol to his own head in anger.

Demaun stands there breathing heavy just listening to Devon speak.

DEVON (CONT'D)

This shit hurting me everyday to  
know that I chose to put my career  
in jeopardy but more importantly it  
hurt cuz I don't got my biggest fan  
behind me you...

Demaun is trying hard to hold back his tears as his lips began to shake, but he still bravely holds the gun to his head.

She is on the wall crying behind Devon, too scared to watch.

DEVON (CONT'D)

I always make myself go harder  
because I got you to take care of.  
I want my brother to be proud of  
me, how can I feel like that if you  
not here man. I might as well hang  
up my gloves if I don't got the  
other half of my heart.

Demaun lowers his weapon, and puts his head down.

DEVON (CONT'D)

But I don't care I'll spend every last dollar I got to get you the best lawyers to get you the least amount of time. And everyday you do in there I'm gon do with you, you not gon want for nothing, I'm gon dedicate every fight to get these millions, and when you come home I got millions for you and that's my word bra. You'll never have to do this shit again...

Devon grabs his brother and hugs him around the neck.

DEVON (CONT'D)

But I can't breath if you lose yo life they might as well take mine to cuz I can't live without my baby brother you hear me.

Demaun shakes his in agreement.

DEVON (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry I chose to take that deal with your pops. But I had to grow up inside that fight. And just like now you gotta grow up inside this fight, but this shit. This little boy business it's time to grow up and be a man.

Devon takes the gun from Demaun as the two hug each other.

EXT. MS. SAIN'S HOME - NIGHT

The place is completely surrounded, as the front door opens slowly and Demaun comes out with his hands raised followed by his brother with his hands raised as well.

The police rush both of them then puts cuff's on Demaun and began to do the same to Devon.

DEMAUN

No, no, no officer he didn't have nothing to do with this it was all me, he actually talked me into coming out here and being a man.

DEVON (V.O.)

Thank God, as I said before I pride myself on never having to wear handcuff's and I can still hold my head high to that. My brother on the other hand...

Demaun tells his brother he love him before turning around to meet his fate.

He is shot in the chest, and the blood that pours out is fatal as he falls down to the ground his brother catches him before he lands.

The police scatter about with guns drawn not knowing where to start looking for this shooter.

EXT. ROOF ON BUILDING - NIGHT

A man wearing dark colored clothing wraps up his rifle and creeps to the door on top of the building, with police sirens filling the air, the man shuts the door behind him. Once he is inside the building he removes his hat, and Principal Bullard wipes off his forehead.

DEVON (V.O.)

My brother no longer remains.

FADE OUT.