

A Killing In The Bronx

By

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FADE IN

EXT. XAVIER HIGH SCHOOL. DAY

The streets are empty almost deserted. At first nothing. Then a howling sound grow and grow in volume until it's really loud.

At the same time you can hear people cheering, until it becomes clear, today there is a Basketball Game at Xavier High School.

INT. XAVIER HIGH SCHOOL GYM. DAY

Crowds of people screaming. Cheerleaders doing gymnastics along the sidelines. Players running back and forth, up and down basketball court.

JIMMY, 17, irish, black curly hair, athletic, he is seen trying to make play. He is being blocked, he is brought down. He is hurt, he is taken out of the game.

RICKY, 17, black, black hair, ahtletic, picks up ball. Scoreboard shows tied game 78 - 78. Ricky shoots ball. Clock shows no time left.

Ball went through hoop. XAVIER wins game, 80 - 78. They win Championship Game.

INT. HOSPITAL. ROOM. EVENING

Team gather around Jimmy's bed. Jimmy is laying in bed his left leg extended in air. Leg held up by contraption fron ceiling. Jimmy suffered a broken leg as you see him going down hard on the floor of the court.

He is laying in bed and on his face you see him grimacing as he lays there in obvious pain. Ricky hands him the Game Ball. Jimmy throws the ball at Ricky.

JIMMY

You just had to show me up
didn't you? I do not want
your fucking Game Ball.

RICKY

What's your problem bro.?

JIMMY

I am not yor fucking bro.

COACH, 35, black, black hair, athletic, tall.
Steps forward. He motions to the boys to back
off. As the team leave the room you hear echos of
"Get well Jimmy. See you soon man. Take it easy
Jimmy."

2 WEEKS LATER

INT. GRADUATION PARTY. NIGHT

Jimmy is leaning on crutches at bar. Team members
approach him.

He orders another drink then hops away. Ricky
goes after him.

RICKY

Hey Jimmy we won man. We won
the Championship.

Team catch up. They gather around Jimmy and
Ricky.

JIMMY

What do you mean we won?
Don't you mean "you" won the
Championship?

RICKY

Hey man, you need to get over whatever it is that's bugging you.

JIMMY

Fuck you all. Especially you Ricky. Mr. MVP, I am better than you will ever be.

Team glance at each other. They begin to snigger with hands over mouths.

RICKY

Yea, Yea.

JIMMY

I will show you.

2 YEARS LATER

Ricky 19, is seen working at local garage in neighborhood.

Jimmy 19, enrolls in the Police Academy. He is seen working tirelessly.

Ricky signs up with the Marine Corp. He is doing tour of duty in Afghanistan.

INT. BRONX. DAY

Neighborhood is at war. Violence is rampant in the streets. Police shoot kids shoplifting. Shops are in flames.

Man, 40, black, bald, athletic, burns drug store down. YOUNG GIRL, 17, latina, a soft pretty face, black hair tied in pony tail.

She files rape charges against POLICE, 38, black curly hair, athletic, tall. In court JUDGE, 52, grey hair, paunch, finds Officer "not guilty."

4 YEARS LATER

JIMMY makes SERGEANT. He is seen in the Community wearing Police Uniform. He is going around showing off his Sergeant stripes.

The Community dislike Jimmy. He can be seen being rough with Merchants in the neighborhood.

JIMMY

I am going to make Detective
one day. You fuckers will
have to pay me to stay open.

Merchants complain but they end up in jail. After an arrest he beats them under the sole of their feet with rubber baton.

RICKY is home. He steps out of the taxi today. People in the neighborhood surround him. He is dressed in his Marine Corp Uniform.

Above his left breast pocket there are medals. A medal that stood out is the one with
ensigna: MEDAL OF HONOR. He is so handsome.

NEXT DAY

Ricky is seen kneeling at his mom's grave. He is walking along the pavement. Police Cruiser pulls up to the curb.

JIMMY

Hey Ricky. Welcome home.

Ricky leans inside the car window.

RICKY

Thanks, Jimmy.

JIMMY

I want to talk to you, get
in.

Ricky gets inside the car.

RICKY

What's up?

JIMMY

First of all, let me say I am sorry to hear about your mom. Must have been hard you not able to be at the funeral.

RICKY

I was out on a sensitive mission for a week when she died.

JIMMY

Anyway, let's get to it. Now that your mom is gone you have no reason to stick around.

JIMMY (contd.)

Maybe you should try some other State. Like say, New Jersey.

RICKY

Are you running me out of town? This is where all my friends are.

JIMMY

I am telling you this for your own good. I am hearing stuff about you. THIS IS MY TOWN!!

Jimmy opens car door. Ricky exits car. He slams car door. Jimmy drives down the street.

INT. RICKY'S APARTMENT. NIGHT

Ricky is at his apartment. He is talking with

friends in the living room. Knock at the door.
Ricky walks toward door. He opens door.

Two Police Officers standing in the hallway in
front of his door, guns drawn.

OFFICER #1, 28, blond hair, athletic, tall.
OFFICER #2, 26, black hair, tall.

They force their way into apartment.

OFFICER#1

Everyone get on your knees.
Hands where we can see them.
Now where are you hiding the
drugs?

RICKY

What drugs are you talking
about Officer?

Voice from the hallway.

VOICE

I want you to search from top
to bottom Officers. Take your
time I am sure the drugs are
there somewhere.

Jimmy walks into apartment.

RICKY

Do you have a wa another zip
code.rrant? Hope you have
probable cause for banging on
my door and forcing your way
into my apartment.

JIMMY

Shut the fuck up! I warned
you, try another zip code.
Antway, we have you selling
drugs from your apartment.

Ricky and his friends are handcuffed. They are sitting on couch. Police Officers continue searching.

20 MINUTES LATER

JIMMY

Ok take the cuffs off. We will get you next time. Stay out of trouble now.

Officers exit the apartment. FRIEND #1, 24, black, bald, tall. FRIEND #2, 25, latino, black hair. Both friends have confused look on their faces.

2 YEARS LATER

Jimmy makes Detective. Merchants are seen handing him envelopes with money. Drug dealers, Pimps, Prostitutes are seen giving him money.

INT. COMMUNITY CENTRE. EVENING

The audience is made up of parents with their kids. Ricky is on stage speaking to the crowds of people.

RICKY

People listen to me, Politics play a very important role in your daily lives. So get out there and vote.

RICKY (contd.)

You have to know how City Hall work, you have to empower change in your neighborhood. We must keep our kids off the streets, and into the classrooms.

People are going wild. You see them cheering, whistling and singing. Ricky is coming down from stage.

He is met by parents. They are shaking his hand.
People looking confident tonight.

Ricky rally the Community Leaders.

LATER THAT NIGHT

Ricky is walking to his car. He is blinded by
head lights from a parked car. The sound of Siren
going on can now be heard.

Now dark colored car drives up next to him. He is
able to see the driver as his vision clears.

Jimmy is sitting in the car with a wide grin on
his face. He turns Siren off.

He then turn off the head lights. Still sitting
in the car, he points his finger at Ricky.

JIMMY

I don't want you coming back
here causing trouble. I hear
things, I got eyes and ears
all over this town.

RICKY

What the hell are you talking
about?

JIMMY

Listen Ricky, I like you.
Just remember this is my
town. I run things up in
here. This is not High
School.

JIMMY (contd.)

This is the real deal. I will
jack you up and no one will
help you. I own everyone up
in this Bronx.

RICKY

Listen Detective, you don't own shit. You don't own me. The people will come around. By the way you are right, this is not High School.

Jimmy starts the car. He gives Ricky a mean look. He then drives down the street.

INT. TOWN HALL. EVENING

Ricky accepts an invitation to attend a Town Hall Meeting. At the Podium is a beautiful LATINA WOMAN, 26, soft brown face, long black hair.

She points at the crowded room:

WOMAN

All of you have to look around and ask yourselves, are you happy with housing conditions in your neighborhood?

WOMAN (contd.)

Are you happy with the conditions of the schools your children attend? You must hold City Hall accountable.

People begin chanting in the audience. They stand up and begin cheering. She ends her speech and is mingling with the people.

Ricky makes eye contact with her. He walks up to her.

RICKY

Hi, I am Ricky Davis. Great speech.

WOMAN

Thank you. My name is Mona Hernandez.

RICKY

So you are MONA HERNANDEZ? I hear so much about you.

MONA

What have you heard about me?

RICKY

The kids at the Centre told me you are great. You get things done. We need more people like you in this fight.

Mona teaches school in the Bronx. There is great admiration for each other in their eyes. As they continue talking you see how moved he is by her passion.

She stops talking only for a couple of seconds. She stares Ricky in the eyes. She instantly knows what it means. Before she can do or say anything about it. Ricky reaches out and takes her hand.

RICKY

Will you have dinner with me?

MONA

Yes.

INT. RESTAURANT. EVENING

The Hernandez own the restaurant. MR. HERNANDEZ, 50, grey hair, paunch. MRS. HERNANDEZ, 48, round face, short black hair.

They are introduced to Ricky that evening. Her younger brother VICTOR, 23, handsome, tall, black hair, athletic. He also meet with Ricky.

They sit down to a big meal. Before her parent and her brother join them at the table. Mona puts her hand on top of his.

MONA

My parents insist that we have dinner here. They heard so much about the stuff you do for the Community, they just had to meet you.

RICKY

I don't mind. I like them. This is good.

They are now joined by her family.

VICTOR

I was playing ball at the Centre with my friends last week.

RICKY

Cool, did you have a good time?

VICTOR

We had a great time. Especially the war stories afterwards.

MR. HERNANDEZ

War, such a bad thing. Glad you are fine my boy. Some people don't make it back.

MR. HERNANDEZ kisses the crucifix around his neck.

MRS. HERNANDEZ makes the sign of the cross.

MRS. HERNANDEZ

Keep up the fine work you are doing at the Centre with those kids. They need some

place to go after school.

MONA

The Government don't care about us here in the Bronx. We have to make our voices heard.

RICKY

Change is coming, I can feel it. Nothing comes easy for people of color.

MRS. HERNANDEZ

True that. Anyway, you are young. Keep up the fight. I know it is dangerous, just be careful.

MR. HERNANDEZ

Ricky, you are a good man. We are very happy that our daughter met you. Both of you will move mountains.

He raises his wine glass. They all salute each other.

The phone is ringing. Mona picks up the phone.

MONA

Hello

Mona looks distraught. She hangs up the phone.

MRS. HERNANDEZ

Who is that?

MONA

It's Ralph the street kid that hangs around the restaurant. He is arrested.

After dinner Mrs. Hernandez clears the table.

Mona is in the kitchen talking to Ricky. He grabs his car keys and waved goodbye to the family.

EXT. PRECINCT. EVENING

Ricky and RALPH, 22, black, brown dread locks. They are walking down the steps on the Precinct. Jimmy pulls up in his car. He gets out of the car. He walks up to Ricky.

JIMMY

What do you think you are doing?

RICKY

He is just a kid. He made a mistake. Anyway, he is released into my custody. Is there a problem?

JIMMY

I will show you what problem is. I see you are still in my town. This is my town, I want you gone.

He grabs Ricky, slams him up against the wall. Throws him down on the steps. He then handcuffs him and takes him back into the Precinct.

Ralph takes off running. He gets back to the neighbourhood. He tells Mona what had just transpired.

Mona is seen rallying the Community Leaders. Suddenly everyone in the community is out into the streets.

Crowds of people are marching toward the Precinct now. People are chanting: FREE RICKY. FREE RICKY. The chant is heard all over the neighborhood. People are joining in as the crowd go by.

They reach the Precinct. Police are seen in Riot

Gears. The area in front of the precinct is
cordon off. The people begin chanting:

CROWD
SET RICKY FREE! SET RICKY
FREE! SET RICKY FREE!

Jimmy comes out on the steps of the Precinct.

JIMMY
You all gone home now. If you
do not disperse you will be
arrested. I am warning you.

CROWD
SET RICKY FREE!! SET RICKY
FREE!!

The CHANT is getting louder. RICKY is set free 20
minutes later. The crowd is seen clearing the
streets.

They are slowly walking home. Jimmy is experiencing
the power of the Community. He realizes how big a
threat Ricky is.

You see the obsession on Jimmy's face. Ricky is
making him look weak.

NEXT MORNING

Ricky rolls out of bed. He feels a jabbing pain in
his left clavicle. The pain worsens. He phones Mona.

Ricky is being wheeled into an ambulance. He is on
his way to the hospital.

INT. HOSPITAL. MORNING

Mona is sitting in the waiting area. Tears creating
two long tracks on her face. Her brother Victor and
his friend Ralph just arriving.

DOCTOR, 45, tall, black hair, blue eyes, white coat.

He approaches Mona.

DOCTOR

I am Dr. Thomas. The operation was a success. His left collar bone was broken. He is resting now.

Mona wiping the tears from her eyes.

MONA

When can we see him Doctor?

DOCTOR

Oh, you can go in. But try not to keep him up too long. Tomorrow is another day.

Doctor pointing to a room. She collects her stuff. They enter room.

INT. HOSPITAL. ROOM

Ricky has bandage around his neck that continued to his left under arm, ending around his chest area. He is just laying there in bed.

Mona walks up to his bed side. She takes his right hand. Her tears begin flowing down her face.

MONA

How are you feeling Ricky?

Ricky turns his head facing her.

RICKY

I am feeling no pain. They have me on lots of pain killers.

MONA

Look who is here. Victor and Ralph.

RALPH

Get some rest bro. This happened when he took you down bro. He is going to pay for this.

VICTOR

We will get him, don't worry.

Ricky glances at Mona.

RICKY

Promise me that you keep these guys in line. Jimmy has a badge. He can get away with murder. There is another way.

A WEEK LATER

INT. RICKY'S APARTMENT. DAY

Ricky is home. Well wishers are seen going in and out of his apartment.

Everyone is gone. Mona is in the room with him. Ricky sits up and motions for Mona to sit on the edge of the bed.

RICKY

I have a great idea. I am going to sue the City. I am going to sue them for battery, and pain and suffering.

Mona looks up at him. She studies his eyes and face.

MONA

Brilliant Ricky, brilliant. They pay one way or another. We have been begging them for funding and no response.

They begin to construct a letter to the Police Chief, and the Mayor. The letter reads:

Dear Commissioner: Cc Mayor's Office:

As I lay here flat on my back I wonder how many other citizens are layed up in this manner. I am laying here as a result of the brutality caused by your detective Jimmy Mc Laren.

A week ago I was accosted by Detective Mc Laren, and thrown to the ground. Unprovoked he decided to put me in handcuff and locked away in your jail. This happens to people in the Bronx daily.

I have no other recourse but to hold your Precinct and your City culpable in this broken clavicle I sustained. This is as a result of being slammed on the concrete steps of your precinct.

In the coming days I will be in concert with my lawyer. If it is deemed necessary I will have to sue the Precinct and the City.

I am sure my lawyer will suggest a handsome sum. This brutality coupled with the poverty has to stop now!

Best Regards,

Ricky Davis.

Mona Hernandez

MONA

This is fantastic. Ricky this is great.

RICKY

I can't believe this. We just constructed something huge. Now we wait and see.

A MONTH LATER

INT. COMMUNITY CENTRE. DAY

Ricky is much better. He is dunking basketballs into hoops. The kids are standing on the basketball court watching every moves he makes.

RICKY

Now guys it's your turn.
Remember it's a mind set.
Focus and Imagine. Go..

The kids have their own ball. They are shooting the balls at the hoops. It's a diverse group. Blacks, Whites, Indians, Koreans, Chinese, Italians, Latinos.

A well dressed MAN, 40, black curly hair, blue eyes, athletics, black suit. He enters the gym. He approaches Ricky. He hands him a brown envelope. He turns and exit the gym.

RICKY

Carry on kids. Give me a moment.

Ricky goes in his office. He closes the door. Typed in bold letters are the words: MAYOR'S OFFICE.

He phones Mona.

RICKY

Mona, they replied. They replied.

MONA

Who..What are you talking about? Who replied?

RICKY

The Mayor baby. The Mayor.

Loud screams are heard over the phone.

MONA

What did he say?

RICKY

I don't know. I haven't
opened the envelope.

MONA

Well, open it baby.

A pause. She hears him opening the envelope. He
is back on the line:

RICKY

Get ready it says, he has
read my letter and he is
moved by my passion. He went
on to say that instead of a
law suit, he is willing to
donate a building for abused
mothers and kids.

RICKY (contd.)

He is inviting us to a fund
raiser in a week. He says we
will be able to raise lots of
cash for all the things we
need to do in the Bronx.

LATER THAT EVENING

INT. RICKY'S APARTMENT. EVENING

Mona is reading the letter. She is smiling all
over her face.

MONA

Ricky think about the things
we can accomplish. That
building has been empty for
years. We have to get them to
renovate and furnish it.

RICKY

Absolutely. We can save a lot
of lives.

INT. FUND RAISER. DAY

Ricky is wearing his Marine Core Uniform. Showing
off all his Medals. His Medal Of Honor stands
out.

Mona is dressed in a lovely white gown. She has a
fresh water pearl necklace around her neck.

POLICE COMMISSIONER, 55, black hair, tall,
impeccably dressed in his uniform. He walks up to
Ricky and Mona.

COMMISSIONER

Hello folks. I must tell you
both how moved I was with
your letter. I think our
response is a fair one. Now
it's up to you two to raise
some money. Thank you for
serving.

MAYOR, 58, greying black hair, brown eyes. He is
seen with an entourage coming through the crowd.
He approach Ricky and Mona.

MAYOR

My office and I were so
struck with your passion for
your neighborhood. I will
keep my promise to you.

MAYOR (contd.)

There is no reason for a law
suit at this time. Let us
investigate Detective Mc
Laren. He will be dealt with
by the department. Thank you
for serving.

They are seen mingling and rubbing shoulders with

famous people. Lots of people from the private sector were very generous. At the end of the day, they raised \$500,000.

3 MONTHS LATER

The old building is renovated and furnished. Women with their children are seen entering building daily.

Mona and Ricky are seen talking to families in the neighborhood. The home for "battered women," is full up to it's capacity.

Women are on the "waiting list." With the money that they raised, you see then setting up soup kitchens, and homeless shelters.

They are helping home owners, renters. They hire roofers. They are fixing holes in ceilings of people's homes.

They have a ledger. Every cent spent you see them writing it down in this ledger.

EXT. HERNANDEZ RESTAURANT. DAY

A dark colored car is parked across the street from the restaurant. Ralph points the car out to Mona.

Sitting in the driver seat is Detective Jimmy. Ricky shows up that day. Mona is seen pointing the car out to Ricky.

It's closing time. Ricky and Ralph helping Mona close up the restaurant. They are walking toward Ricky's car.

They get inside car and begin driving down the street. Suddenly a bright light envelops the interior of Ricky's car.

Now there is the sound of a siren. Ricky pulls

the car to the curb and waited. He is still waiting. Jimmy walks up to his driver side window.

JIMMY

License please.

Ricky takes his license from his wallet. He hands it to the detective.

The detective walks back to his car. He opens his car door and sits in driver seat. He is still sitting in his car.

Jimmy reluctantly gets out of his car. He is walking toward the detective's car. Car door open. The detective jumps out of his car gun drawn.

JIMMY

Get back in your fucking car.
Do it now!

Ricky stops. He puts both hands up. Mona and Ralph get out of the car.

MONA

So what are you going to do Jimmy, kill us? You have been casing the restaurant all night. You think we are stupid?

JIMMY

You are going to regret what you did. This is my town. You trying to turn people against me. It will never work.

He throws Ricky's license on the ground. He gets back in his car and drives away.

Ralph is angry. He is kicking everything in sight. He is seen with Ricky's all of the time.

He has cleaned up nicely. He is living at the apartment with Ricky.

INT. COMMUNITY CENTRE. DAY

City Hall have responded to the need of the community. The enrollment at the Centre is up by 20%. Ricky continue to speak to the people of the neighborhood.

RICKY

We are not there yet. But we are getting close. Let's educate our young people to be good caring citizens. If we are going to survive, we MUST own our past, and move forward.

INT. COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE. DAY

Jimmy is seen going into the Commissioner's Office. He is sitting across the desk from the Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER

Crime in the Bronx is down 20% this year. I want to thank you and yhe men and women in blue for an outstanding job you have done. As a result, I therefore bump you up to Lieutenant.

JIMMY

I will continue to do the work that the people of this Borough chose me to do. For this I say thank you sir.

LATER

Mona and Ricky were confronted with the news of

Jimmy's promotion. People are calling the promotion a betrayal.

MONA

Son of a bitch. He has betrayed us, Ricky.

RICKY

The white man giveth, and the white man taketh away. Always remember that.

The people are seen wandering around really scared. Jimmy is shaken down the Merchants in the neighborhood.

JIMMY

You will continue to pay until I tell you otherwise. Let's see if your RICKY can help you now.

INT. COMMUNITY CENTRE. EVENING

Today is Ricky's birthday. A party is going on at the Centre. Mona gives Ricky a beautiful gold watch for his birthday.

There is an inscription on the back "RD." It's Ricky's initials. Everyone love the watch. The street people gather around inspecting the watch.

Ricky brings Mona on stage. He raises his hand. The DJ stops the music. He gets down on one knee in front of Mona.

RICKY

Mona you are the love of my life. Will you marry me?

The crowds of people are going wild. Cheering, whistling, chanting. Say yes...say yes....say yes!!

MONA

Ricky I loved you from the first time I laid eyes on you. Yes Ricky, Yes i will marry you.

Ricky puts the ring on her finger. There is sounds of champagne bottle being opened. Mr. and Mrs. Hernandez are greeting Ricky.

They are hugging and kissing him. There is not a dry eye in the centre tah night.

Raph is wearing a happy grin. The music is loud. Everyone is dancing now.

People are leaving the party. Ricky's watch shows 1:00am.

On the way home, Mona indicated that Ricky should spend the night at her place.

MONA

You haven't been to my place in quite some time.

RICKY

Why don't you drive by the apartment. I want to pick up a few things. I am spending the night at your place.

MONA

Only if you promise to hurry up and don't be long. I miss you already honey.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING. MORNING

Ricky exits the car. He is walking toward the apartment building. He opens the door to the lobby and enters.

She watches him get into the elevator. She waits.

INT. APARTMENT. MORNING

Ricky gets out of the elevator. He walks to #306, he opens the door. He turns the hallway light on. he enters his apartment.

Jimmy is sitting on his couch in the living room. He has a gun in his hand. He is pointing the gun at Ricky.

JIMMY

Close the door.

RICKY

What are you doing in my apartment?

JIMMY

You are a fucking dead man Ricky. I begged you to leave town.

Ricky makes a step forward.

RICKY

Get the fuck out of my apartment you crazy motherfucker.

JIMMY

get down on your knees. Do it!!

RICKY

Fuck you Jimmy. I am not kneeling.

Ricky lunges at Jimmy. He grabs a hold of the gun. A struggle ensues. Ricky falls on the floor.

Jimmy stands over him..BANG...BANG! He gets off two rounda in the back of Ricky's head.

Jimmy opens up a bag with the cocaine. He sprinkles the powder all over the living room. He then trhows the bag on the kitchen table.

He upurns the chairs. He smashes the cffee table. He pulls ricky's gold watch off of his wrist. He then runs down the back stairs.

EXT. APARTMENT. MORNING

Mona is sitting in the car. She takes out her cell phone. She calls Ricky..no answer.

She gets out of the car. She is walking toward the apartment.

A car pulls up. It's her brother Victor. He lets Ralph out of the car.

RALPH

Mona what are you doing out here? Where is Ricky?

MONA

He just went up to get a few things. We are going back to my place. He has been gone a long time.

Victor parks the car.

VICTOR

Let's go.

They run toward the apartment.

INT. APARTMENT. MORNNG

Ralph opens the door. They get into the elevator. They get out on the third floor.

A light is coming from the suite indicating that the door is open.

They get to the suite.
Ricky is laying face down in the living room.

Mona lets out a heart reching scream. Victor and Ralph runs to Ricky's body. Laying on the rug next to the body is a tie clip. It has an inscription that read, "JIMMY MC." Ralph puts the clip into his pocket.

There is a huge hole in the back oof Ricky's head. White powder is all over the body and the living room.

Mona calls 911. She drops to her knees hugging the bloody body.

PARAMEDIC, 30, brown hair, athletic, brown eyes, white coat. He gets on his knees and helps Mona to her feet.

POLICE OFFICER, 35, tall, black hair, blue eyes. He takes out his note pad. He begin asking questions.

FORENSIC, 40, blond, slim, pretty face. She collects the bag with the cocaine.

She is seen collecting samples from stuff all over the room.

As body was being removed. Ralph notice that Ricky was not wearing his watch. He pull Victor and Mona aside.

He points to his wrist. They all shake their heads in agreeance. Ricky's gold watch is missing from his wrist.

NEXT DAY

There is complete unrest in the neighborhood.

Everyone has a copy of the Morning Paper. On the front page it reads: ACTIVIST MURDERED IN DRUG

DEAL GONE WRONG.

Below is the picture and name, RICKY DAVIS. There are Media Trucks all over the neighborhood. Reporters are shoving microphones into people's faces.

The people begin to march. This march is larger than the previous march. Now there is fighting, looting. Police in Riot Gears with batons hitting people.

People reacting, beating police officers. There is blood in the streets. People continue the march. The crowds of people surround the Precinct.

Police cars are racing up and down the streets. Sirens going on and off. Police on horse backs are seen in the midst of people.

INT. PRECINCT. DAY

The Mayor is talking to a PASTOR, 60, black, grey hair, brown eyes.

Present is the DISTRICT ATTORNEY, 48, black hair, brown eyes, black suit.

The office door opens. A BLACK MAN, 26, brown dread locks, is escorted into the office by an OFFICER, 30, black, athletic, bald, brown eyes.

PASTOR

This man will testify that he
can provide the gun that
Jimmy used to kill Ricky.

District Attorney opens up a folder.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Let me see here, you are
Lamar Richards, right?

BLACK MAN

Yes

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Mr. Richards, last month you testified to a Police brutality, found out you lied.

DA (contd.)

Two weeks after you testified to the use of excessive force case, you lied....want me to go on?

LAMAR

No, stop.

The District Attorney is seen leaving the office. The Mayor and The Pastor following behind. Lamar (the snitch) is led away to a cell.

EXT. PRECINCT. DAY

The Pastor is standing on the steps of the precinct.

PASTOR

I just had a meeting with the Mayor and the District Attorney. There is no evidence that Jimmy committed this murder.

The crowd responded with anger and outrage. People begin throwing things on the steps of the precinct.

MONA takes to the stairs. The crowd erupts. The chanting begins: JIMMY MURDERED RICKY..JIMMY MURDERED RICKY!

MONA

People they are trying to

make Ricky a drug dealer. But
you and I know that Ricky did
not use drugs. murdered
Ricky!

She holds up both of her hands. Her palms facing
the crowds of people. The chanting stops.

MONA (contd.)

Today we go back to our
regular lives. Ricky would
have wanted that. We will not
forget!!

The crowds of people begin to disperse. The
chanting resumes: WE WILL NOT FORGET!!

LATER THAT DAY

Jimmy notices his tie clip is missing. He begins
searching his pockets. He goes to his car. He is
searching the console of the car.

He starts the car. He is heading to the scene of
the murder.

He turns the place upside down. The tie clip is
still not found.

Lamar "shtch" is out of jail now. He is seen
walking down the street. Jimmy pulls his car to
the curb.

Lamar gets in. He drives to an abandoned warehouse.

He pulls out a gold watch. He hands the watch to
Lamar.

JIMMY

I have misplaced a valuable
tie clip. Find out who has
it.

Lamar gets out of the car. Jimmy drives down the
laneway.

NEXT DAY

Lamar is seen in the neighborhood. He is asking questions about a tie clip. No one is paying him any attention.

Lamar exchanges the gold watch for cash and drugs. He is seen on a bus leaving town.

All the street people recognize the watch. The watch is brought back to Mona. She has the happiest look on her face.

INT. CHURCH. DAY

Today Ricky is being laid to rest.

PREACHER

Lord we are here today to honor a fallen brother. He was taken from us in the prime of his life. He was hunted down and murdered.

The Congregation begin to mumble.

PREACHER (contd.)

Yes, I say murdered. His crime is trying to make the neighborhood a better place to live in.

CONGREGATION

AMEN!!

PREACHER

Our brother Ricky is with God now. He is in a better place. Say AMEN!

CONGREGATION

AMEN!

PREACHER

You are in God's hand now
Ricky. Rest in peace.

INT. CEMETARY. DAY

Ralph is the last to leave the Cemetery. He is kneeling and crying at Ricky's grave.

RALPH

I am so sorry I wasn't there
for you man. You took me in,
you turned my life around.
this is not over bro.

INT. RESTAURANT. DAY

Jimmy meets his FATHER, 58, paunch, grey hair,
blue eyes, for dinner. His father shows up at the
restaurant drunk.

JIMMY

So how are you dad?

FATHER

Good. What made you want to
meet with me?

JIMMY

Well you are my father and we
haven't spoken since mom
died.

FATHER

Don't do me no favors. I am
quite fine with it. You got
your life and I got mine.

JIMMY

Yes I can see that.

FATHER

What do you mean by that? I
heard that, listen I do not

have to listen to your bull
shit.

The people in the restaurant are looking at the
two of them shouting at each other.

Jimmy began crying.

JIMMY

Dad you are fucking drunk.
Did you know I made
Lieutenant?

FATHER

You want to brag? You better
watch your ass. I hear things
about you in the
neighborhood.

JIMMY

What kinda things? I am doing
a fine job. People just have
to be old what to do
sometimes.

FATHER

Do me a favor. Take a
vacation. Let things cool
down. People will only take
so much.

Jimmy gets up. He throws a \$100. note on the
table. He leaves the restaurant.

INT. PRECINCT. DAY

Jimmy brings Mona, Ralph and Victor in for an
interview.

JIMMY

Mona I want to let you know
that I am so sorry for your
loss. Who would do such a
thing?

MONA

You should know.

JIMMY

What do you mean by that? I brought you guys here to tell you how much I appreciate the work Ricky did in the Community.

RALPH

Cut your bull shit. You killed him and you know it.

JIMMY

You better watch your mouth mister. I don't need the attitude.

VICTOR

Time is running out Jimmy.

MONA

I got better things to do. If you want to confess, see a Priest.

Mona stands up. She motions to leave.

JIMMY

Sit the fuck down. You leave when I tell you to.

RALPH

Are you going to charge us with something? If not by law we are free to go.

With that they all got up and walk out of the office.

He is sitting in his office. He is going over the report. Jimmy sees that Mona, Ralph and Victor

were first on the scene. He writes on a note pad:
"One of them knows where my tie clip is."

2 MONTHS LATER

Jimmy is on his way home. He stops, he is waiting
for the lights to change.

Motor cycle pulls up next to his car. The rider
is dressed in dark riding gear with dark visor.

Jimmy looks at rider. Rider pull out a shiny
object from his breast pocket. He flashes it in
front of Jimmy's face.

Jimmy looks in horror, it's his TIE CLIP.
Bang...Bang! The sounds of gun shots. The lights
changes to green.

The rider sped away. Jimmy's car is at the
lights. His head is resting on the steering
wheel. The horn is blaring...he has two bullet
holes in his head.

NEXT MORNING

The News Papers are are sold out. On the front
page the headline read: LIEUTENANT KILLED IN
DRIVE-BY. Below is the name Lieutenant Jimmy Mc
Laren.

RALPH is seen living in Miami.

FADE OUT

THE END

