

SCRIPT TITLE
DADDY

Written by

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Based on True Events

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INT. ANTHONY'S HOME - NIGHT

This home is quiet and dark. The only light that is shining is in the dining area.

In the room stands a well built forty seven year old ANTHONY, staring at wedding photos.

Anthony has on all black with a bandana around his head, a chain wrapped around his arm and a spiked out belt. He looks like he is in some dangerous biker gang.

One photo has caught his attention most.

PHOTO:

Anthony holding his daughters arm before there stride down the isle.

FLASHBACK

INT. WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

FADE IN:

The huge crowd is standing to greet the bride ATHENA (25). She stands there at the entrance with her father Anthony by her side.

The traditional wedding song plays, "Here Comes The Bride."

In this big beautiful wedding, every row of seats are taken. The bridesmaids are holding their bouquets and the groomsmen are respectfully suited cleanly. They are all in order from shortest to tallest as the preacher stands with the groom MARSHAWN (28).

Marshawn is a tall light skinned and very handsome man. He stands at the alter with his head down and looks anything but happy. His best man LESTER (28) notices, then whispers something to his face as he straightens his tie. Marshawn straightens his demeanor and posture.

The look on Anthony's face is not only disheartening but anyone can notice he is unwilling to relinquish with every step towards the alter.

When he finally reaches the groom, unable to let go of his daughters arm, he eyes Marshawn in a distasteful manner.

Marshawn tries as best he can to wear a smile, but this is becoming uncomfortable as Athena's mother helps pry Anthony's grip from Athena.

Anthony then grabs Marshawn by the arm and that smile comes to rest as he whispers a few words in his ear.

Anthony backs away, with a look of disgust as the priest begin speaking to the newlyweds to be.

PRIEST

We are gathered here today...

FADE OUT.

INT. ANTHONY'S HOME - NIGHT

Anthony picks up his house phone and dials a number.

ANTHONY

Hey baby, how's my princess doing?

INTERCUT

Conversation between Anthony and Athena.

Athena is rubbing her wedding ring within her fingers.

ATHENA

(sad tone)

I'm good daddy, why you say that?

Athena has a box of tissue and her hair, clothes, and face looks anything but good.

ANTHONY

I was just thinking about you that's all. Is Marshawn there?

ATHENA

No he's been working late nights over at the club lately.

ANTHONY

And leaving you there with the kids as always huh?

ATHENA

He's actually been trying to work on the air conditioning at the club.

ANTHONY
Air conditioning my ass.

ATHENA
Daddy, what's wrong with you?

ANTHONY
What's wrong with me? No what's wrong with that foul ass husband you got?

ATHENA
(tears wield up)
Daddy it's not like that--

ANTHONY
(tone gets louder)
Yes it is like that, he out there playing around on my baby and treating you like some trick off the streets...

Athena's tears have come full fledge now as she pleads to her father.

ATHENA
No daddy it's not like that, he treats me good.

Anthony is now walking down his hallway.

ANTHONY
I just seen his bitch ass hugged up with some hoe, and you telling me you going for this?

ATHENA
Daddy I'm a big girl I can handle it myself.

ANTHONY
You told me to stay out of it the last time, and I did on the strength of you but not this time it's on me and I got his ass...

Anthony pulls a .38 Revolver out of his drawer in his bedroom.

ATHENA
(crying uncontrollably)
Daddy no please, please, please, don't hurt him...

Anthony hangs up the phone, and heads for the door.

ATHENA (CONT'D)
 (screams)
 Daddy!!!

EXT. FANCY HOTEL AT THE POOL - NIGHT

Anthony rolls up on his motorcycle with no helmet on fuming as he looks outside the gates of an empty pool. He spots Marshawn sitting on a chair next to a gorgeous Latino MARITZA.

Marshawn doesn't notice that he's being watched as he moves in closer to the female, she lays across the lawn chair. Marshawn talks to her smoothly and Maritza smiles at his every word.

Marshawn is in his mack daddy mode rubbing on Maritza's back, then tries to undo her bathing suit.

She stops him.

MARITZA
 You just think you got it like that huh?

MARSHAWN
 Naw, I think I want you like that.

She looks like she's enjoying this.

MARITZA
 Hold on baby, I got to go to the ladies room, I'll be right back.

She walks off seductively as he stares at her near perfect body.

He gets excited, and leans back in the lawn chair with his eyes closed smiling.

Interrupting his excited anticipation.

ANTHONY
 Do you remember what I told you at the alter nigga?

Marshawn opens one eye then the other, as he sits up in the chair shocked to see Anthony in the chair next to him.

Anthony is puffing a cigar with an angry look on his face.

MARSHAWN
(stuttering)
Hey sir what you mean?

ANTHONY
See this is the time for you to be
totally honest with me. Cuz I had a
long ride over hear, it gave me
time to calm down and think what
I'm gon do to you...

Anthony sits the revolver on the table between them, then
puts his cigar out on the ground.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)
You fucking that girl ain't you
nigga?

MARSHAWN
No sir that's just my co-worker we
having a business meeting. I
wouldn't cheat on your daughter I
love her too much for that.

ANTHONY
So you mean to tell me you having a
business meeting at eleven o'clock
at night. What happen to normal
business hours?

MARSHAWN
Sir you're forgetting that I run a
night club, and we have to treat
our waitress' like family.

ANTHONY
So they won't steal from ya'll and
shit huh?

MARSHAWN
Yeah exactly, and then the club is
attached right to the hotel.

Anthony looks around, not uttering a word.

ANTHONY
(silently)
I didn't know the club was
attached. So why choose a pool then
ya'll couldn't handle this in the
club.

MARSHAWN

Believe it or not sir, our A.C.
Unit went out.

The angry expression has come to a calm.

MARSHAWN (CONT'D)

Sir come on now, what I look like
keep putting my marriage in
jeopardy...

ANTHONY

A damn fool.

MARSHAWN

You right a damn fool.

Anthony now has locked his eyes on the beautiful naked woman
strutting out the bathroom.

MARITZA

(untying her thong)
Marshawn.

ANTHONY

Yeah you right a damn fool you are.

Marshawn looks back at Maritza in disappointment. She finally
looks up and notices he's not alone as she attempts to cover
her breast.

MARITZA

Marshawn, why didn't you tell me
somebody was out here.

She tries to retreat.

ANTHONY

No, no sweety you alright stay
here, I want you to witness this...

Anthony unstraps his belt.

Marshawn turns and eyes the gun sitting on the table.

He snatches it, then aims and shoots Anthony, blood splatters
on Marshawn's face.

Maritza stands there with her hand covering her mouth in
disbelief.

Anthony lays on the lawn chair with a hole in his chest
taking his final breaths.

MARSHAWN

Yeah muthafucka you thought you was
just gon come thru and take my
life. I'm built for this nigga I'm
made ford tough bitch.

Marshawn is charged up, still waving the gun in his hand.

FLASH BACK TO:

Marshawn eyeing the gun on the table.

Anthony smiling as he notices what Marshawn is thinking.

ANTHONY

Bitch I wish you would...

Anthony stands over Marshawn taking off his belt.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

I'm gon do what I told yo punk ass
at the alter that day...

He snaps the belt between his hands and makes that deafening
sound.

The spikes are shining and Marshawn is terrified.

ANTHONY (CONT'D)

I'm gon give you a ass whooping you
will never forget, remember I said
when I whoop yo ass I was gon make
you call me what--

He swings the belt.

Anthony commits to beating Marshawn's ass, and every whip has
Maritza tensing up.

Marshawn is crying like a baby.

MARSHAWN

I'm sorry sir, I'm sorry it will
never happen again.

ANTHONY

I said I'm gon make you call me
what?

MARSHAWN

Daddy.

WHIP!!!

ANTHONY
That's right cause you my son now,
what am I to you?

MARSHAWN
Daddy.

ANTHONY
Say it louder.

WHIP!!!

MARSHAWN
Daddy.

ANTHONY
I can't hear you.

WHIP!!!

MARSHAWN
Daddy, daddy, I'm sorry, sorry,
sorry.
(he screams)
Daddy!!!

THE END