

RIGHT FROM WRONG

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. OLD BRICKED HOUSE - DAY

A gray house with a red car parked in front of it. Located on the south side of Chicago.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - DAY

DeAndre, a young 19 year old teenager walks down the stairs wearing a white t-shirt and blue jean pants.

DEANDRE

Hey ma.

MS. SMITH

Hey baby, wait a min, where do you think your going?

DEANDRE

Out for a little while.

MS. SMITH

Out with who?

DEANDRE

Come, on, mom with my friends.

MS. SMITH

Oh know, you don't have no friends. Them boys out there are not your friends you hear me. So why don't you just go back upstairs and watch some television or something.

DEANDRE

Ma I'm 19 years old, are you serious?

INT. OLD BRICKED HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

DeAndre, walks into the living, and heads towards the front door. Ms. Smith fellows behind him as he turns around and faces his mother.

MS. SMITH

Andre! Where are you going?

DEANDRE

Ma, I'm going out with my friends alright.

DeAndre opens the door and walks out on Ms. Smith.

Ms. Smith (mid 40s) shakes her head and walks into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

DeAndre walks up to his friend's car as they wait inside the car for him to come out.

JORDAN

Hey, what's up Dre?

DEANDRE

Nothing man just chilling, going through some things with my mom's.

JORDAN

Oh, yea mom's still tripping?

DEANDRE

And then some.

Jordan a twenty-four year old, pulls out a lighter to light up a marijuana cigarette.

JORDAN

Well, you know we about to head to this party tonight. You coming or what?

DEANDRE

Hell yea I'm coming.

JORDAN

Alright, just wanted to make sure because you know we wouldn't want ya mom to get in your ass now would we.

They all laugh.

DEANDRE

Man whatever. Look can we just go before my mom calls the cops on us again.

JORDAN

Oh, yea that's ride man.

DeAndre and the boys ride off from in front of the house.

EXT. JORDANS CAR - DAY

The guys are riding along in the car talking among themselves, about the party tonight. Derrick mid 20's the driver of the car asks De Andre a question.

DERRICK

Hey Andre.

DEANDRE

What's up derrick?

DERRICK

You really think ya moms going let you hangout with us after what happen the last time man?

DEANDRE

Look man, I told you already everything is good.

DERRICK

Alright man, so where we going now?

JORDAN

Hey we should go to your sister house man, cause I would love to hit that.

DERRICK

You got jokes.

JORDAN

A few.

DEANDRE

Let's go to Jason crib, and see what he up to.

JORDAN

All shit, he we go.

The guys continue to drive along the highway to their friend's house. Meanwhile, back at Jason House.

INT: JASON HOUSE - BED - MORNING

Jason, a 24 year old African American male lies in his bed holding his self making weird sexual noises.

JASON

(Talking to himself)

Ooh.. yeah. Baby, I like that.

The doorbell rings Jason stop what he's doing and gets up to answer it, wearing nothing but a tank top and boxer shorts on.

JASON (CONT'D)
Hey what's up Y'ALL?

DEANDRE
Yo, what's up man? Negro put some clothes on man, we ain't know bitches. You all naked and shit.

JASON
This my house. I can walk around naked if I want to, what Y'ALL want?

INT: JASON HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

The guys all enters Jason bedroom.

JORDAN
Nothing man, we just wanted to see if you wanted to go to Shawn party tonight.

JASON
Party really? Dre ya mama gonna let you out man.

He laughs at him.

DEANDRE
Man why is everybody keep asking me that same question.

JASON
Shit! Everybody knows your mama crazy.

CUT TO:

EXT: A CLIP OF WHAT HAPPEN AT JUDY HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT.

The guys all get out of their car, walking up to Judy House with load music blasting. Kids are all posted outside of the big White House drinking, and smoking. Judy a 17 year old Latin girl long brownish hair walks outside on the front porch.

JUDY
Hey guys come on in.

They guys begin to walk up the stairs, and follow Judy into the house where the music was loud and everyone dancing.

JASON

This party is off the hook. Hey man
look at them two freaks in the
corner.

There's two young teenagers in the corner making out.

JORDAN

Now this is my type of party.

DEANDRE

Hey! Where's Judy?

DERRICK

Why man you like her or something?

DEANDRE

No man, I just think she got a nice
ass on her.

DERRICK

Ha, ha you and everybody else in
here.

DEANDRE

I'm a go walk around.

DeAndre heads to the back room where Judy was sitting on a bed.

INT: JUDY HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

DeAndre walks into the bedroom, and sits down right next to Judy.

JUDY

Hi, DeAndre, you lost?

DEANDRE

No I just wanted to talk to you
that's all. Tell you what a great
party this was.

JUDY

Oh, well, I'm glad you like it.
Tell me something, why you always
staring at me?

DEANDRE

What? Staring at you. Please girl I don't be watching you like that.

JUDY

Um huh.

DEANDRE

But, I do like looking at your booty.

Judy gets up from the bed, and stands in front of Andre.

JUDY

Oh, you do huh. Well I like you too. I would like you to feel me right now.

DEANDRE

Oh really.

DeAndre gets up and pulls Judy closer to him. Rubbing on her back, his hands slid down to her ass as he squeezes it tight. They begin to start kissing each other.

CUT TO:

EXT: THE PARTY - OUTSIDE - NIGHT

The guys all standing around the pool waiting for DeAndre to show up.

JORDAN

Hey man where the hell is Andre at?

JASON

Hey man I don't know, shit he probably is with that big booty bitch.

JORDAN

Who Judy?

JASON

Yea man, you know he was talking about her earlier. He wants that pussy.

A girl gets out of the pool, and walks up to Jordan. A pretty Spanish girl with long hair and a nice smile.

SPANISH GIRL

Hey?

JORDAN
Hello, how are you?

SPANISH GIRL
I'm fine, and so are you from what
I can see. Do you want to get in
the Jacuzzi with me?

JORDAN
Hell yeah, come on girl.

Jordan Follows the hot Spanish girl to the Jacuzzi area.

INT: JUDY HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Judy and DeAndre are making out in the bed under the covers.

JUDY
That was good.

DEANDRE
Yeah, well, I want to brag but you
know.

JUDY
You make me smile. Do you gotta go?

DEANDRE
Yea we gotta go take care of some
business, but I'll call you tho.

JUDY
Alright.

Meanwhile, back at the party the guys all waiting at the bar
for Andre and the police shows up.

There was a lot of cops pulling up outside and everybody
starts to run everywhere. The guys all run to the back of the
house, but there were cops waiting for them and they got
arrested.

INT: DOWNTOWN POLICE STATION - NIGHT

The guys were all in handcuffs sitting on a bench.

DERRICK
Man, what the fuck are we going to
do now?

JASON
Just calm down man, and don't say
shit.

DEANDRE
Hey man what ya'll talking about
don't say shit?

JASON
Would you shut the fuck up man.

An officer walks up to them and lets them know their all going to have to spend a night at the station, until they have someone come and pick them up. The guys all look worried that they might have found out about the drugs they had on them.

CUT TO:

INT: THE PRESENT - JASON HOUSE - DAY

The guys all stand around in Jason room.

JASON
Yea well that's the past man. Lets
just stay focus on the here in now.

Jason gets up from off the bed and walks to the closet and finds something to where. DeAndre walks to the bathroom while Jordan finds a magazine to read.

JASON (CONT'D)
Yeah, man, so what are you guys
doing up so early anyway?

Jordan puts down the magazine and looks at Jason.

JORDAN
All man we had to get an early
start on the day. But first I gotta
go see my lady.

Jason puts his shoes on and looks at Jordan.

JASON
Man what lady? Shit I ain't know
you had one.

Derrick looks at Jordan also and said.

DERRICK
Yea man what lady you got?

JORDAN

All that's cold, you guys think I
ain't got know lady.

DeAndre flushes the toilet and walks out of the bathroom.

DEANDRE

No. We not saying that. We just
saying why haven't we seen this
woman yet. You ashamed of us?

Jordan just gets up and walks out of the room.

JORDAN

Let's just go ya'll

The guys all exit the apartment and head to the car.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Ms. Smith sits on the couch talking to her friend Ms. Baker
40 years old, from across the street.

MS. SMITH

I just don't know what else to do
you know. He just want listen to me
anymore.

MS. BAKER

Don't worry I'm sure he's just
acting out right now he'll get it
together. Look you've done all you
can for him already.

MS. BAKER (CONT'D)

You've raised a good son, now you
have to let him show you.

Ms. Smith hugs her best friend.

MS. SMITH

Thanks girl. I needed to hear that.

MS. BAKER

Your welcome, it's going to be
alright.

Ms. Smith gets up to head to the kitchen and put on a pot of
coffee.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - OUTSIDE - DAY

A group of guys hanging out in front watching girls walk by. The guys start to yell out dirty words to the girls and one of them grabs a young lady by the arm.

GUY

Hold on bitch, where you think you going?

GIRL

Let go of my arm! What the hell is wrong with you? You don't know me don't grab me like that.

GUY

I don't have to know you to know that you some dumb stuck up bitch.

The girl tries to slap him, but he catches her hand and then he slaps her in the face.

GUY (CONT'D)

The fuck is wrong with you.

The cops pull up outside and the guys all start running off. The cops chase them down the street while pedestrians stand and watch.

DeAndre and friends pulls up at his mother's house. Andre gets out of the car and walks into the house.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - DAY

Ms. Baker and Ms. Smith sit in the kitchen. Andre walks in the door.

MS. SMITH

Andre that you?

DEANDRE

Yea mom it's me where are you?

MS. SMITH

I'm in the kitchen.

INT. THE SMITH HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

DeAndre walks into the kitchen.

DEANDRE

Oh, hey Ms. baker, how are you?

MS. BAKER
Fine honey. Well I guess I'll let
you too talk. See you later girl.

MS. SMITH
Alright, thanks Pam for stopping
by.

Ms. Baker walks out of the kitchen but not before she takes
another look at Andre one last time with lust in her eye.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)
Sit down son I need to talk to you.

Andre sits down at the table.

DEANDRE
What's up ma?

MS. SMITH
Son you know your father called me
today.

Andre rolls his eyes.

DEANDRE
Oh, yea, what he want?

MS. SMITH
Nothing just to talk to you. I
think you should let him. I think
it would be good for you.

DEANDRE
Yea right mom, he's no good
remember. You told me that
yourself.

Andre gets up from the table and walks over to look into the
refrigerator his mom fellows.

MS. SMITH
Why won't you just talk to him? I
think it would do you some good.

DEANDRE
Mom because I don't. I don't have
anything in common with him, and he
doesn't have anything in common
with me so thanks but no thanks.

Andre closes the refrigerator and leaves the kitchen.

INT: THE SMITH HOUSE - DEANDRE BEDROOM - EVENING

DeAndre lies down on the bed listen to his headphones. His friends are downstairs blowing the horn loud and yelling up to his window.

He looks out the window and signals he'll be right down.

INT: THE SMITH HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS LIVING ROOM - LATE NIGHT.

Andre prepares to leave out the door when his mom stops him.

MS. SMITH

Oh and where are you going at this hour? You just got in the house.

DEANDRE

I'm just heading out with the fellas' mom, I'll be back love you.

Andre gives his mom a kiss and races out the door.

EXT. THE SMITH HOUSE - OUTSIDE STREET - NIGHT

Andre's friends all pulled in a black SUV truck with the windows tinted. Smoking weed and playing loud rap music as Andre gets in the truck.

JASON

Yo what's up Andre yo you mama let you out huh
(laughing)

DEANDRE

Hey man look I then told you already my moms cool alright, I'm a grown man you got it.

DERRICK

Alright. Speaking of a grown man let's go do some grown stuff.

The trucks speeds off from in front of the house. Andre and his buddies continue to smoke weed and laugh throughout the night. They finally make it to their destination.

EXT. MARCUS HOUSE - OUTSIDE - NIGHT

Parked outside in front of a White House with a little fence in front of it.

DEANDRE

Hey man, what we doing at Marcus House?

Everyone stays quiet except for Derrick.

DERRICK

Look, it's like this man you either with us or you ain't.

DEANDRE

What the fuck are you talking about now d? Jay what the fuck is this dude talking about now?

JASON

We about to rob this dude man.

DEANDRE

Get the fuck out of here man, you guys ain't about to rob nobody man let's go.

JORDAN

Andre, ain't nobody playing man. We about to do this, so if you down let us know. If not you can go home.

DeAndre looks around at everybody and thinks for a moment, because he's about to make the biggest decision of his life.

DEANDRE

So y'all decided, y'all wanted to rob this man, for what if I can ask?

DERRICK

Why do you think. This man is loaded, and this is the stuff you just gonna have to do if you want to be down with us.

JASON

Yeah man, that's just a rule man. Take it or leave it.

DeAndre takes himself a deep breath and agrees.

DEANDRE

Alright man let's do it, but promise me nobody gets hurt.

DERRICK

All man we ain't gonna hurt nobody.
Let's do this.

All the guys put on their face black face mask and gets out of the car.

CUT TO.

INT/EXT. MS. BAKERS HOUSE - NIGHT

She's on the phone talking to DeAndre mom.
(Phone Conversation))

MS. BAKER

So you don't know if you will be able to come to the get together I'm having next Saturday?

MS. SMITH

Nope, Andre's father will be in town and he wants me to go with him to dinner so we can discuss Andre.

MS. BAKER

Oh wow that's sounds good. Tell him I said hello you here.

MS. SMITH

I sure will bye girl.

MS. BAKER

Bye, bye.

Ms. Baker hangs up the phone, and hears police sirens outside of her window.

MS. BAKER (CONT'D)

Damn, I wonder who them cops bothering now.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT. THE CHASE - NIGHT

DeAndre and the guys are being chased by the cops in their SUV, riding along the dark streets.

DEANDRE

Hey man, how we gonna shake these basters?

DERRICK

Don't worry just leave it up to me.

The cops begin to shoot at the tires, As the chase begins to get more intense.

DEANDRE

Yo man they shooting at us.

DERRICK

Then shoot back. Jay you still got ya gun on you?

JASON

You know I do.

DEANDRE

What gun?

DERRICK

Well go ahead and let them boys know what time it is.

Jason rolls down his window, and shoots back at the cops.

A high speed chase still ongoing, while the cops shooting at the guys and the guys shooting back the action is getting intense. The SUV rolls up on this curb and stops.

The cops wait behind with their guns drawn, for them to exit the truck.

COP 1

Come out with your hands up, we got you surrounded.

The guys all stare at each other.

DEANDRE

Yo man we got to get out of here. We gotta do something, I ain't trying to go to jail.

DERRICK

Yea your right. And I know how we going to do it. We gotta split up. Ya'll gone run, while I lead them away.

Andre turns and looks at him with a strange look.

DEANDRE

What? Are you serious man?

DERRICK

Yea man. Now go before I change my mind.

Everyone gets out of the truck except Derrick, and runs away. Derrick squeezes the wheel tight. Catches his breath for a moment as he mashes on the gas and speeds off. The cops follow.

INT. MS. BAKER HOUSE - NIGHT

DeAndre runs, up to Ms. Bakers house out of breath and tired. He rings the door bell first, then he beats on the door.

Ms. Baker hears someone beating on her door, so she comes down stairs to answer.

MS. BAKER

Who! The hell is it?

DeAndre response.

DEANDRE

It's me Ms. Baker, Andre.

Ms. Baker opens the door to see DeAndre out of breath.

MS. BAKER

Andre? What are you doing here boy it's late?

DEANDRE

I know, can I come in? Thanks.

DeAndre lets himself in. Ms. Baker and Andre walks over in the living room, to sit and talk.

INT. MS. BAKER HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Andre tries to catch his breath to explain what he's doing there, Ms. Baker brings him a cup of water.

MS. BAKER

Andre what are you doing out this late? And where are you coming from out of breath like this? You in some kind of trouble?

DEANDRE

I messed up. I messed up.

MS. BAKER
What did you mess you?

Ms. Baker and DeAndre both stares at each other.

MS. BAKER (CONT'D)
Andre.

DEANDRE
I was out with some friends. I
didn't mean to go with them.

MS. BAKER
Go with whom? Andre, what is going
on?

Andre takes a deep breath and explains.

DEANDRE
I was only hanging out. I didn't
know they were going to rob that
guy.

Ms. Baker looks at Andre as if she's surprised.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)
Andre, you rob somebody?

DeAndre stands up from the couch, and walks towards the
kitchen.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)
No! I didn't rob anybody. My
friends did.

MS. BAKER
Well Andre if you didn't rob
anybody, then what's the matter?

DeAndre walks back over to the couch and sits back down next
to Ms. Baker.

DEANDRE
You don't get it do you. I was
there with them. Alright that makes
me an accomplice.

MS. BAKER
Andre if you're so upset about this
then why don't you just go to the
police.

Andre looks at her with disgust in his eyes.

DEANDRE

The police. Why would you have me do that, so they can just lock me up come on man.

MS. BAKER

Well, Andre you not making things better for yourself you're only making matters much worse. Damn! If your mother found out about this boy she would kill you.

Andre grabs Ms. Baker by the hands.

DEANDRE

That's right. That's why she not gonna find out about this right? Right.

MS. BAKER

Alright Andre, god when have you ever known me to tell on you. Look it's getting kinda late, hell it's already the next morning why don't you just stay here and I'll let your mother know you were here all night alright,

Andre nods his head, as Ms. Baker gets up from the couch she turns around and opens her robe to give Andre a little peek.

MS. BAKER (CONT'D)

Hey, Andre I'm glad you came over. I'm real horny right now.

DeAndre gets up and walks over to Ms. Baker and they begin to kiss, rub, and hug all over each other as they head up to Ms. Baker's bedroom.

INT. MS. BAKER'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

DeAndre, and Ms. Baker fall all over the bed as she takes her robe off and he kisses her whole naked body. They start having sex throughout the night till the morning came up.

INT. MS. BAKER'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

DeAndre wakes up still laying in Ms. Baker's bed next to her. He looks at her and the phone rings.

DEANDRE

Hey your phone's ringing.

Ms. Baker wakes up and answers the phone that's right next to her bed.

MS. BAKER

Hey.

It's Ms. Smith DeAndre's mom.

MS. SMITH

Hey, Pat is Andre over there? He didn't come home last night and I'm getting worried.

MS. BAKER

Oh, yea he's here. He came by last night kinda out of it I told him he could sleep on the conch. Hold on you want to talk to him?

Ms. Baker hands DeAndre the Phone.

DEANDRE

Hey, ma what's up?

MS. SMITH

What's up. Why didn't you call me Andre you knew I would be worried about you? And why are you over there? Why didn't you just come home?

DEANDRE

Because, ma I was to wasted and I didn't want you to see me like that, because I already know you.

MS. SMITH

You damn right. You know I hate when you drink. Anyway you coming home now? You know your fathers coming in tonight and he wants to see you.

DeAndre rolls his eyes.

DEANDRE

Yes ma I'll be there alright.

MS. SMITH

Alright. I'll see you later than.

DEANDRE

Alright ma bye.

DeAndre hands Ms. Baker back the phone, then she hangs up.

MS. BAKER

So what she say? You got to go.

DEANDRE

Yeah, but I don't have to be there until later on tonight.

DeAndre starts rubbing on Ms. Baker body as he kisses her lips.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)

So I'm free until then baby, what you want to do?

MS. BAKER

Um. You know what I want to do. I just hope you ready for another round.

CUT TO.

EXT. MARCUS'S HOUSE - CRIME SCENE - OUTSIDE - MORNING

There are cops everywhere outside of the house with CAUTION TAPE surrounding the house. The crime division is on the scene. Detective Edwards (30s), with a goatee takes the case.

EDWARDS

So what do we got here boys?

An Officer Miller (30s), response to the detective.

MILLER

I don't know. Looks like a break in to me. You can tell by the door being kicked in.

Detective Edwards stares at the body of Marcus as they pull him out on the stretcher.

EDWARDS

I meant this guy.

MILLER

Oh, I guess he was in the wrong place at the wrong time.

EDWARDS

Nobody ever in the wrong place officer, he just get caught slipping. What was his name?

MILLER

Marcus James. Yea he was a young hustler out here on these. My guess is that he got involved with some wrong people.

They take Marcus's body away. Detective Edwards and Miller begin to have a look inside the house.

INT. MARCUS HOUSE - HALLWAY - MORNING

The two begin down the hallway as the officers are taken pictures of the crime scenes.

EDWARDS

So where you from?

MILLER

Why sir? You interrogating me?

EDWARDS

No reason. I just like to know who I'm working with that's all.

MILLER

Well, I'm from Ohio, and to answer any other question yes I always wanted to be a cop.

Edwards stops to look at Miller as he nods his head.

EDWARDS

Um, that's good.

CUT TO.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - MORNING

DeAndre walks inside the door as his mother waits for him in the kitchen.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

Ms. Smith looks at her son with a disappointing look.

MS. SMITH

Andre where have you been?

DEANDRE

I was at Ms. Baker's house.

MS. SMITH
I'm not talking about Ms. Baker,
I'm talking about last night.

DeAndre walks over to the refrigerator to get something to drink.

DEANDRE
I was just out with my friends, no
big deal.

MS. SMITH
Well, what was you doing that late
at night for? Yea Pam called me and
told me that you got to her house
at four in the morning. Know what
were you doing?

DeAndre looks stops drinking and puts the juice back into the refrigerator.

DEANDRE
Look ma you wouldn't understand
alright.

He walks away and heads into the living room.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Ms. Smith follows him, and grabs his arm.

MS. SMITH
I won't understand what Andre? Do
you hear me talking to you boy?

DeAndre takes a deep breath. As he tries to explain.

DEANDRE
Alright, mom. I was at a party. It
got kinda late so we went for a
drive. Then after that we just had
a few to drink, and then they drop
me off at Ms. Baker's house because
I didn't want to wake you and I
know you would have been mad at me
because I was drunk. That's it.
That's the story.

Ms. Smith just shakes her head and laughs at him.

MS. SMITH
You must really think I'm stupid
huh.

(MORE)

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)
You must really think I'm a stupid
bitch huh! You know what? Don't
tell me what really happened,
because I will find out and when I
do it's not going to be good.

Ms. Smith walks out of the living room leaving Andre by himself, DeAndre shakes his head.

INT. AIRPORT - GATE SEVEN - MORNING

DeAndre's father Gregory Smith, arrives and is waiting for Ms. Smith to show up.

INT. AIRPORT - WAITING AREA - MORNING

Gregory decides to sit and wait with his luggage. Ms. Smith finally arrives to pick up Gregory. She walks up to him with open arms.

MS. SMITH
Hey! How you doing?

MR. SMITH
I'm good, and yourself.

MS. SMITH
I'm good too. Don't I look it.

She flaunts her body off to Mr. Smith.

MR. SMITH
Girl you still crazy. I miss that.

MS. SMITH
Um, so shall we go?

MR. SMITH
Oh, yeah let's go.

MS. SMITH
You need help with your bags?

MR. SMITH
No I got it thanks.

MS. SMITH
Alright, well I'm parked right out
front so.

INT. CAR - DRIVING HOME - MORNING

Gregory and Ms. Smith driving home.

MR. SMITH

So how's Andre been doing? You know I've been trying to reach out to him right.

Ms. Smith continues to drive.

MS. SMITH

No he haven't told me anything about that. How we're you trying to reach out?

MR. SMITH

I wrote him a couple of letters awhile back. He didn't tell you? Well it figures, he never responded back to me.

MS. SMITH

Well, what did you expect Greg. You were never around to help me raise him so. You had to of known he was going to feel some type of way about that Greg.

MR. SMITH

Yea. I really missed up with our son huh?

MS. SMITH

Yea, well now that you're here, maybe you can undo what you've done to help him. I think you guys really need to talk before it's really to late. I mean I'm just his mother. So what do I know.

MR. SMITH

No, you're right. We do need talk so. I'm going to talk to him tonight.

CUT TO.

INT. POLICE STATION - EDWARDS OFFICE - MORNING

Office Miller, enters Edwards office with coffee in his hand.

Edwards working on something on his computer.

MILLER

Here you go. Thought you could use this.

EDWARDS

Oh, thanks. Wait a minute, is this fresh?

MILLER

Yea, I made it this morning.

EDWARDS

Oh, alright then. So have a seat. Tell me more about this Marcus guy.

Miller takes a seat.

MILLER

Well, besides him being a scum bag, there's not much to tell. I mean the guy stole everything he had you seen it.

EDWARDS

I'm talking about the guys who murdered him.

MILLER

Alright, let's go talk to forensics. See if they got anything on the guys who did the shooting.

EDWARDS

Let's go.

The guys get up to head out the door.

CUT TO.

INT. POOL HALL - AFTERNOON

DeAndre walks into the Pool Hall, it smells like smoke and beer. He finds his friends shooting pool as they waited for him. Derrick, with an angry look in his eyes spots Andre and throws down the pool stick and rushes him.

Pressing him all up against the wall.

DERRICK

Where the hell have you been!

DERRICK (CONT'D)

You ain't get caught did you? Andre
I swear to god man if you.

DEANDRE

Man! What? Hell no. Why the hell
would you think I would do some
shit like that huh. No I didn't get
caught, man you better get up off
me.

DeAndre pushes Derrick off of him.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)

I ain't no mother fucking snitch.

JASON

Alright, man y'all need to calm
down. Fuck is y'all fighting for
nobody knows anything, and ain't
nobody going to say nothing right.

Jason looks at both DeAndre and Derrick.

JASON (CONT'D)

Alright, then. Let's play some
pool.

Derrick picks up his pool stick and begins to play pool
again. DeAndre takes a seat and watches them play.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Gregory and Ms. Smith sits both sit on the couch, drinking
wine and catching up.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Smiling and lots of laughter coming from the living room.

MR. SMITH

So I missed a lot since I've been
gone?

MS. SMITH

Yea you have. Your son really
needed you back then. You know when
he was 5 years old, he used always
talk about you. He even drew
pictures of our family in school.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)

I must admit, I hated you the most back then, because I had to look at that boy everyday and watch his face light up when he thought you were ever going to come through that door.

Gregory looks sadden to hear that about his son. He grabs a hold of Ms. Smith's hand.

MR. SMITH

I'm sorry alright, I really am. There's no excuse for me.

MS. SMITH

It's alright, but I'm not the one you need to be apologizing to.

DeAndre walks through the door. He calls for his mother as he enters the living room to find her sitting next to his father.

DEANDRE

Hey, ma I need to talk to you.

He stops for a moment, his father gets up from the couch and looks at him.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm sorry I didn't know you had company. I'll come back later.

Andre turns and walks away, but his father stops him bye calling out his name.

MR. SMITH

Andre! Wait please.

DeAndre pauses for a second, without turning around.

DEANDRE

What! I don't have anything to say to you.

MR. SMITH

I know, but I have a lot to say to you. So can we please talk?

Andre turns around to face his father and allow him to speak.

DEANDRE

So talk.

Ms. Smith leaves the room to let them talk. She goes into the other room.

MR. SMITH
Have a seat please.

DeAndre walk over to sit on the couch.

DEANDRE
Why are you here man?

MR. SMITH
Come, on, Andre you know why I'm here. Your mother invited me. So wanted me to talk some sense into you.

DEANDRE
Talk some sense into me. No, partner somebody need to talk some sense into you, and why you left my mother hanging back then to raise a child all by herself.

MR. SMITH
Alright, I deserve that.

DEANDRE
Um huh.

MR. SMITH
See you may think you know everything, but you don't.

DEANDRE
Man I know all I need to know about you. You wasn't shit back then, and you ain't shit now. So if you would excuse me I gotta go.

DeAndre gets up from the couch, and walks away.

MR. SMITH
Boy sit your ass down. I'm not through talking to you.

DeAndre turn around.

DEANDRE
Wait, hold up. Who you think you talking to I'm a grown ass man, and I say I'm done talking to you.

DeAndre tries to walk away again, and his father tried to stop him by grabbing his arm.

He snatches away from him.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)
The fuck off me man.

Gregory makes an angry face as his son walks away from him.

Meanwhile, back at the lab.

INT. FORENSICS LABORATORY - DAY

Detective Edwards and Miller both arrive to check out some evidence on the Marcus shooting. There are dead bodies everywhere.

EDWARDS
So, what do you got?

LISA
Well we were able to pull some fingerprints from the hall to the bedroom. Here I think you'll be happy to know that these guys wasn't no professionals.

Lisa, the Forensic officer, hands Edwards the names that came up on the evidence report.

EDWARDS
Jason Butler, Derrick Gray and DeAndre Smith.

Edwards nods his head.

EDWARDS (CONT'D)
Thanks Lisa I appreciate this.
Come, on Miller let's go

MILLER
Thanks a lot.

Officer Miller tries to catch up with Edwards.

MILLER (CONT'D)
So where are we going now?

EDWARDS
Where you think?

CUT TO.

INT. JASON HOUSE - EVENING

Jason has a few of his friends over to play video games.

FRIEND 1
All, man you cheated.

JASON
What! Cheated. Man I ran that shit
back on your punk ass that's all.
Now give me my money.

His friend hands him his money.

FRIEND 1
Alright, man let's play again,
let's play again.

JASON
Alright then. I tell you what I'm a
get tired of taking your money
soon.

FRIEND 1
Whatever.

Jason friends are all drinking and smoking weed, when there's
a ring at the door.

JASON
A Mac, go see who that is at the
door for me please.

Jason's Friend gets up to go see who was at the door. He
looks through the peep hole first. He sees to cops outside
the door and immediately starts to panic.

MAC
Oh, shit man it's two cops.

Jason Instantly pauses the game.

JASON
Shit! Mans are you serious?

MAC
Yea, man. I know the fucking pigs
when I see him.

FRIEND 1

Yo! What the fuck man.

FRIEND 2

Hey Jay I ain't going to jail for nobody man. So let's get the fuck out of here man. I'd jump out this window.

JASON

A man just be cool alright.

FRIEND 1

Just be cool. Jay man we smoking weed, drinking and I'm high as a kite right now and so are you and telling us to be cool man, please. You can't open that door.

JASON

If I don't open it then they'll just come back with more cops.

MAC

Hell, that's a good idea. Bout time they do that we'll be gone by then.

JASON

Alright, man we'll just wait. Damn.

Jason takes another peek out of the peep hole, and the cops decides to walk away.

EXT. JASON HOUSE - EVENING

Detective Edwards and Miller walk away from the house.

EDWARDS

Alright. I see that's how they want to play it. Fine then.

MILLER

Are we going to get a warrant, or let this guy get away?

EDWARDS

Officer, Miller let me explain something to you. See I don't let anyone get away from me, you understand. Trust me. It will all work out.

As they continue to walk to their car.

MILLER
Whatever you say man.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DATE NIGHT - NIGHT

Ms. Smith and Gregory have dinner at one of her favorite restaurants in town.

MR. SMITH
I can't believe this place is still here.

MS. SMITH
Shoot, I love it here. If I could I would come here every night.

MR. SMITH
Remember we used to come here for our anniversary, and the waiter spit some wine all over your dress.
(Laughing out loud)
And you went off on his ass.

MS. SMITH
Yea, he thought that shit was funny. You know I don't play that, as much as that dress cost.

MR. SMITH
Yeah, I know. You were wearing the hell out that dress though.

MS. SMITH
Thank you.

Ms. Smith takes another sip of her wine.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)
What are we going to do about DeAndre? I'm really worried about him.

MR. SMITH
Yeah, me too. You saw how he was acting when I was trying to talk to him. He ain't trying to hear it.

MS. SMITH
Well as his father I think you should try harder to communicate with him don't you think?

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)
He's lost right now, and him hanging out with older boys getting into all this trouble, I don't like that. Something got to change.

MR. SMITH
You're right. I have to do something, and that's what I'm going to do.

Gregory takes a sip of his wine.

CUT TO.

INT. MS. BAKER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DeAndre lying in bed next to Ms. Baker.

MS. BAKER
What's wrong baby?

DEANDRE
Huh, oh, nothing. Just thinking about my moms that's all.

MS. BAKER
Alright, so what are you going to do?

DEANDRE
I don't know.

CUT TO.

INT. DERRICK'S HOUSE - NIGHT

With loud rap music playing in the background, derrick sits in his living room with Jason Rolling up some weed.

INT. DERRICK'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

They hear a knock at the door. Jason and Derrick both pull out their guns as Derrick goes to the door to answer.

DERRICK
Who the fuck is it?

DeAndre answer him back.

DEANDRE

It's me man! Open the door.

Derrick approaches the door, with his gun in hand slowly, he opens the door.

DERRICK

Man, where the fuck you been hiding?

DEANDRE

Been hiding, man I ain't been hiding anywhere man. Get that gun out my face.

Derrick pulls him inside. DeAndre looks around the room and spots Jason sitting on the couch.

JASON

What's up Andre? Long time man, and no see.

DEANDRE

Come, on now Jay not you too. Look man I've been busy shit, the fuck ya'll want me to do? Sit around with ya'll mother fuckers all day. Spoken weed and shit, playing video games.

Derrick walks up behind DeAndre, with an angry look on his face.

DERRICK

Shit, man it's a mother fucking start. At least we'd know where your punk ass is. Fuck all that now, we got bigger problems.

DEANDRE

What the fuck is you talking about now?

DERRICK

Yea, tell him Jay.

JASON

Two cops came to my house earlier man.

DEANDRE

Oh, yeah. What they want?

JASON

I don't know man, I didn't open the door.

Derrick goes to have a seat on the couch, and smokes another blunt.

DEANDRE

So why didn't anybody tell me? Ya'll got my number.

DERRICK

What? I know you didn't just say that shit. Can't nobody find your ass when we need you. That's why I can't trust your ass now. We shouldn't get you involved in the first place man I knew you was too young for this shit, this is grown man business.

DeAndre fixes himself up.

DEANDRE

All, alright. I see how it is. So you can't trust me now. How about you Jason? You can't trust me either?

Jason continues to smoke his weed, and shrugs his shoulders.

JASON

Man I ain't saying nothing.

DEANDRE

How about we do this. Since you mother fuckers can't seem to trust me. We can just end this shit right here.

Derrick jumps up off the couch, and gets into DeAndre's face.

DERRICK

Shit! Man you ain't saying nothing.

DEANDRE

I think you need to get the fuck out my face.

DERRICK

Or, what!

DERRICK (CONT'D)

What are you going to do?

DeAndre ball up his fist, and knocks Derrick on his ass.

The two begin to fight each other very roughly. As DeAndre begins to get the upper hand, he grabs the gun from Derrick and points it at him. They both breathing heavily.

DEANDRE

Now, I'm giving you a reason not to trust me.

DeAndre fires the gun at derrick, but misses his leg by an inch.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)

If I see, or even hear that you two we're looking for me. I'm going to come looking for you. And then I will kill you.

DeAndre slowly backs up towards the door, and leaves in a hurry.

EXT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - DAY

Detective, Edwards and Officer Miller walk up to Ms. Smith's door. The doorbell rings. Ms. Smith comes to the door wearing a pink rob, and a headscarf around her head.

She opens the door.

MS. SMITH

Yes, may I help you?

EDWARDS

Yes, hello miss. Um my name is detective Edwards, and this is officer Miller. Sorry to bother you, but we were wondering if we can talk to your son DeAndre.

MS.SMITH

Why? Is he in some kind of trouble?

EDWARDS

Oh, no we just wanted to talk to him, ask him a few questions that's all.

MS. SMITH

Oh. Well he's not here right now so.

Edwards turns to Miller for a sec, and nods his head.

EDWARDS

Alright, well here's what I'll do.
I'm a leave you my card, and if he
shows up can you have him call me?

She takes the card.

MS. SMITH

I sure will. Thank you.

EDWARDS

No thank you. Come, on man let's
go.

Ms. Smith closes the door as they walked off.

CUT TO.

INT. MS. BAKER'S HOUSE - EVENING

DeAndre let's off a little steam as he paces back and forth.

DEANDRE

Trust. They say that can't trust me
anymore alright fuck um I don't
need them.

MS. BAKER

Come, on Andre well you just sit
down and calm down, let's talk
about what's going on.

DeAndre stops pacing, and finally takes a seat.

DEANDRE

You're right, let's talk.

MS. BAKER

Now you say your friends can't
trust you no more. Why?

DEANDRE

I don't maybe, because I've been
missing in action lately and I
wasn't hanging out with them all
day!

MS. BAKER

That doesn't make any sense though.
Now from what you told me from what
happen that night between you guys,
I got this funny feeling that you
left something out.

The phone rings. Ms Baker gets up to answer it.

MS. BAKER (CONT'D)

Hello. Oh, hey girl what's up? No I haven't seen him is everything alright? Oh, alright then If he stops by I'll let him know. Alright, bye. Well that was your mother she says she needs to speak with you right away, and she sounded pissed.

DeAndre gets up and grabs his coat and heads for the door.

DEANDRE

Alright, then I guess I'll talk to you later. If I still can.

EXT. DERRICK AND JASON - IN THE TRUCK - NIGHT

Derrick loading up his gun while Jason drives the all black S.U.V.

JASON

Man, do we even know where to look for this nigger.

DERRICK

Just drive man. I'm sure his ass will show up around here. When he does we'll be waiting for his ass.

CUT TO.

INT. THE POLICE STATION - EDWARDS OFFICE - NIGHT

Edward pulls up derrick files.

EDWARDS

Got yea.

Miller walks in.

EDWARDS (CONT'D)

Just the guy I want to see. Come, on let's go.

MILLER

Go where!

EDWARDS

Back to the Smith's residents.

MILLER

Shit!

EXT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DeAndre walks around the corner almost to his house when he stops and sees an S.U.V parked out front.

DERRICK

There he goes. Let's get this son of a bitch.

The car speed off, chasing after DeAndre as he runs back around the corner. Derrick sticks his gun out the window to fire shoots at Andre.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

Come, on come, on get em' man faster.

JASON

I'm going as fast as I can.

DeAndre continues to duck and dodge those bullets flying at his head. Cops get a call on their radio about shoots being fired on the corner of 8th street. The drive off rapidly to the call. Now we have cops in pursuit of the vehicle chase.

JASON (CONT'D)

Oh, shit! Man. Who called they ass?

DERRICK

Man I don't know. Just drive this mother fucker.

JASON

Um, derrick. Where is he? Do you see him?

DERRICK

No, man you let him get away.

Jason stops the car.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

Come, on man let's go before.

A car runs right into them, smashing the side door all up.

The cops finally catches them. They get out the car with their weapon drawn.

COPS
Get out of the car with your hands
up!

Derrick and Jason are hurt bad after crash.

EXT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Meanwhile, back at DeAndre's house. DeAndre makes it back home when he walks up the door to come inside he sees two cops waiting for him on his couch.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DeAndre just stands there as the read him his right and arrest him.

EDWARDS
Let's go son.

Edward turns to DeAndre's mother and father.

EDWARDS (CONT'D)
We appreciate you guys for all your
cooperation.

MS. SMITH
Yeah, it wasn't like we had any
choice now did we.

George tries to calm her down.

MR. SMITH
It's going to be alright baby.

MS. SMITH
What? How could you say that
George? Their taking my baby away,
our son. Just get out my house you
ain't no help.

CUT TO.

INT. THE POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Detective Edwards goes in alone with the boys one by one.

EDWARDS

Hello, DeAndre. My name is detective Edwards we didn't get a chance to meet officially back there at your mom's house. How are you doing today? You can't talk? That alright you can listen to me I kind of like hearing myself talk anyway.

The detective pulls out DeAndre's files and sits down at the table.

EDWARDS (CONT'D)

Look before I begin do you want any water or coffee? It's going to be a long night. No, alright don't worry about. Well I see you had quite a night. Doing all the running from your buddies shooting at you.

DeAndre looks up at him.

DEANDRE

How did you know about that?

EDWARDS

Oh, Andre we're the cops we know everything. No need to worry about them because we got them too. Yep right down the other hallway far away from you. Now are you ready to answer some question for me?

DeAndre nods his head yes.

EDWARDS (CONT'D)

Good.

CUT TO.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ms. Smith sits on her couch drinking some wine and playing some of her 70's music. She hears a knock at the door. She goes to open the door.

MS. BAKER

Hey, girl I came right over as soon as I heard. Are you alright?

She lets herself in.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The two head into the living room, sat and talked.

MS. BAKER

So how are you doing? Do you know what they took him for?

MS. SMITH

They said he was involved in some kind of shooting with some guy who got murdered.

MS. BAKER

Oh, my god. Are you sure?. That just doesn't sound like something Andre we do right?

MS. SMITH

He's been hanging out with them got damn niggers again, I told him to stay away from. Now they got my baby locked up.

Ms. Smith begins to get emotional, Ms. Baker gives her a hug.

MS. BAKER

All it's going to be alright. I'm sure everything is going to be alright. You're going to get through this and Andre will be let go once they know his innocence.

MS. SMITH

Pam?

MS. BAKER

Yes.

MS. SMITH

How come you didn't tell me about this?

She let's go of her.

MS. BAKER

Tell you about what? I didn't know anything about this.

MS. SMITH

Yes you did bitch.

MS. BAKER

Excuse me.

MS. SMITH

I've should have known, I should of known. Just like I know you've been fucking my son behind my back. You dirty bitch. I thought we we're friends.

MS. BAKER

What are you talking about? We are friends.

MS. SMITH

No, a real friend wouldn't do this to me. A friend would be woman enough to tell me what was really going on. Now that's a real friend. So since you're not one of those things.

Ms. Smith gets up and heads to the door to let ms. baker out.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)

I want you to leave my house.

Ms. Baker gets up and walks outside the door.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)

Oh, and before you go I had one more thing to say to you.

Ms. Smith punches Ms. Baker in the face and slams the door on her.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)

Goodbye, Pam.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - THAT MORNING

DeAndre was sitting in his cell thinking about what he has done to himself and his mother.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - VISITING ROOM - MORNING

Meanwhile, Ms. Smith comes to visit DeAndre. Andre gets brought in by the guard wearing an orange jumpsuit.

DeAndre and his mother both sat down at the table.

MS. SMITH

So are you happy? Eventually you know this is where you were going to end hanging out with them so called friends of yours.

DEANDRE

Ma please don't start. You was right though. I've should have listened to you from the jump. I probably wouldn't be in this mess. So mom I just wanted to say I'm sorry, I messed up.

MS. SMITH

Andre?

DEANDRE

No, no just let me finish. I should have listen to you even when I knew you was just trying to teach me right from wrong. I get that know. So I guess what I'm saying can you forgive my foolish behavior?

MS. SMITH

Andre. You are my son. So regardless of any stupid thing you do, I'm always going to be there for you, because that's what a mother does. Do you understand? Now do you want to tell me what's going on? Why are we here.

DEANDRE

Ma, I was just hanging out with some, loser.

MS. SMITH

Yep. That sounds about right, but they saying you murdered someone.

DEANDRE

Ma I didn't murder anybody. I think I'm being set up.

MS. SMITH

Set up. Set up for what I don't understand Andre why do they think you murdered someone?

DEANDRE

Because somebody did die that night
ma, but I wasn't the one who killed
him.

MS. SMITH

You were there. And you didn't tell
me damn, Andre how could you be so
stupid?

DEANDRE

I know that ma. Don't you think I
know that. There's nothing else I
can do about that now.

MS. SMITH

And.

DEANDRE

And what?

MS. SMITH

How long was you going to wait to
tell me about what's her face.

DEANDRE

What are you talking about now?

Andre thinks about it.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)

Oh.

MS. SMITH

Yea oh.

DEANDRE

Well, ma that's different. I'm a
grown man I can see whoever I want
to see right.

MS. SMITH

Yeah, you right.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)

You see you want to be seeing that
hoe anymore. Trust and believe that
one.

The guard signals DeAndre his time is up.

DEANDRE

Alright ma well they telling me I
have to go back so. I'll see you
later.

DeAndre and Ms. Smith both get up from the table to give each
other a hug and a kiss goodbye.

MS. SMITH

Of course son. I'll see you next
time. I love you be strong in there
you hear me. Don't let anybody fuck
with you I've heard stories about
places like this.

DEANDRE

Don't worry ma I want.

Ms. Smith blows her son a kiss as he walks back to his cell.

EXT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - THE YARD - DAY

While everyone is outside either working out at the weight
bench or playing some basketball DeAndre decides to stand on
a wall and watch everything go down. All of a sudden two
strangers walk up to him pretending to know him.

INMATE I

Hey! Hey don't we know you?

DEANDRE

Nope. I don't think so.

INMATE I

Yea, sure we do your name DeAndre
right.

DeAndre looks at them and walks back inside.

DEANDRE

Like I said. I don't know ya.

INMATE I

All alright then our bad.

The inmate looks up at Derrick and Jason.

DERRICK

Come, on man let's go.

CUT TO.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - DAY

Meanwhile, Ms. Smith and Mr. Smith talk about how their going to get their son out of prison.

MS. SMITH

Look we just can't leave him in there.

MR. SMITH

I know baby, but what do you want me to do?

MS. SMITH

I don't know we got to think of something, he's in and they'll try to kill him in there.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DAY

DeAndre walks back to his cell when he sees somebody coming out of it.

DEANDRE

Hey, hey what the fuck you doing in my cell?

Hey sees Derrick and Jason inside his cell waiting on him.

DERRICK

What's up D. You think didn't think we was going to forget about you did ya?

CUT TO.

INT. THE POLICE STATION- EDWARDS OFFICE

Officer Miller lets himself in again without knocking.

EDWARDS

Man do you ever knock?

MILLER

No I guess not. Anyway we got some more news about the Marcus shooting. You're going to want to hear this.

EDWARDS

Alright, have a sit. This better be good man.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DEANDRE'S CELL - DAY

DeAndre stands alert for anything as he watches them two very closely preparing to fight.

DERRICK

Yea I told we'd get back at you again didn't I.

DEANDRE

Yea so. Let's just get this shit over with. I got other shit to do.

DERRICK

Oh, but my friend I'm afraid you don't have anything else to do but die.

DEANDRE

See that's where your wrong Derrick. We were never friends.

DERRICK

Get his ass jay.

Jason tries to run up on DeAndre but fails when Andre stops him by punching him in his throat really hard.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

What the fuck.

Jason Falls to the ground holding his throat trying to get some air. Derrick and DeAndre go at it again fighting in the cell when DeAndre throws Derrick out of his cell, hanging him over the ledge of the rail. All the other inmate watch and cheer kill, kill. DeAndre has his hands around Derrick's neck.

DEANDRE

So you going to leave me alone?

Derrick can't breathe.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)

Speak up I can't hear you.

Derrick struggles to respond.

DERRICK

Yes, yes.

DeAndre lets him go when the guards come and takes them all to holding lock up.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - THE HOLE - DAY

DeAndre gets thrown in without any clothes on. He sits and thinks for a moment. Then hour later he starts to lose his mind thinking about the past. He misses his mother. He even starts to talk to himself about the things he wishes he had never done.

The hours rolled by, and the guards finally let him out of lock down.

DEANDRE

Punk ass cops.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DEANDRE'S CELL

DeAndre walks in to find a stranger in his cell with him.

A black man (mid 40s) with glasses, and reading a book about law.

DEANDRE

Who are you?

The stranger stops reading to introduce himself.

P.J

Oh, hello my name is p.J. Um p.J Jones. Hi you doing brother?

P.J reaches his hand out to greet DeAndre. DeAndre sits down on his side of the bed.

DEANDRE

So what you reading man?

P.J

Oh. Just a book about law. I figure I'll learn the justice system a little better you know.

DEANDRE

Say what you in here for?

P.J
I rather not say brother.

DEANDRE
Why not?

P.J
It's complicated.

DEANDRE
Oh alright then. Well I'm going to
get some sleep, you mind?

P.J
No. Be my guess.

DeAndre lays back onto his bed.

EXT. The Smith's house - day

The detective and Officer Miller is at the door. They ring
the doorbell. Ms. Smith comes to the door as she opens it she
speaks.

MS. SMITH
Oh, what do you guys want now?

EDWARDS
Sorry to bother you again Ms. Smith
but we need to talk to you. Can we
come in?

MS. SMITH
Sure come on in.

Ms. Smith steps back and lets the cops in.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The two cops enter the living room and takes a seat on the
couch. Ms. Smith sits right down too.

MS. SMITH
Now what can I do for you
gentleman?

EDWARDS
Well we got some more news about
your son and the accident.

MS. SMITH
Oh, hopefully something good.

EDWARDS

Well we got something from are lab stating your sons innocence from the night of the shooting. His figure prints weren't on the gun that killed Marcus.

MS. SMITH

Alright, so he free then.

EDWARDS

Well not quite. You see he still has to have a trail for being an accomplice to murder. The judge has to do a hearing and they'll take it from there.

MS. SMITH

Oh, I get it. You guys are really here for nothing. Well thanks for stopping by and letting me know this news it was much helpful.

Ms. Smith gets up to walk the detective and Office Miller to the door.

EDWARDS

Well thank you for your time.

MS. SMITH

Yep.

She slams the door in their faces.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)

(TALKING TO HERSELF)

If you want something done you got to do it yourself.

CUT TO.

EXT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

DeAndre sits by himself eating his lunch. P.J walks up on him and asks to join him.

P.J

Mind if I sit down?

DEANDRE

Go, head, it's a free country.

PJ sits down with his tray of food.

P.J

See that's where you're wrong my brother. Ain't nothing in this world free.

Theirs two guys staring at DeAndre from a far at the next table down from them. He looks back at them as P.J looks too.

P.J (CONT'D)

You know them?

DEANDRE

Use to. Now they just some guys I got locked up with.

P.J continues to eat his food.

P.J

Oh, I see. So they the reason why you in here huh?

DEANDRE

Yep, you guessed it. Still can't believe it man.

P.J

Well, what happened?

DEANDRE

Armed robbery that's all I'm going to say.

P.J

Armed robbery? What do you think I'm a fool.

DEANDRE

What you saying?

P.J

What I'm saying is you're wearing an orange jumpsuit. That means somebody got murdered. Who did you kill?

DEANDRE

Look man I ain't kill nobody alright.

DeAndre raises his voice.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)

They just fucking with me man.

P.J

Who. Who's fucking you Andre? Do you even know? So why is anybody fucking with you?

DEANDRE

Man I don't want to talk about this shit no more, I'm out of here.

DeAndre gets up from the table, walking away quietly when someone from the other table tries to trip him. DeAndre watches his foot and pick up a tray and slams it into the guys face. Everyone starts to get rowdy in the Cafeteria.

The guards rush to break up the fight as Andre nearly beat the guy to death.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - THE HOLE - AFTERNOON

Meanwhile, back into the hole DeAndre was again. All alone thinking to himself as he tries to figure away how to control his anger.

CUT TO.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Meanwhile, back at the Smith's house. Ms. Smith watches some television by herself eating some chocolate covered strawberries. She hears the door

Bell ringing.

MS. SMITH

Coming!

Ms. Smith gets up from the couch to answer the door. She opens the door and it's Ms. Baker standing there with a black purse in her hand.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)

Oh, what do you want? Didn't I tell you I don't want to see you again?

MS. BAKER

Just hear me out. Then I'll leave please.

MS. SMITH

Alright, you got thirty minutes. Come on in.

Ms. Baker enters the house, and heads to the living to have a sit.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)

So what is it?

MS. BAKER

I don't know how to tell you this, and I know I'm the last person you want to hear this from. So I'm going just say it. I'm pregnant.

Ms. Smith looks at her with a blank expression on her face.

MS. SMITH

And you're telling me this because what?

MS. BAKER

I'm pregnant by your son.

MS. SMITH

What? Bitch you crazy. By my son shit! Get the fuck out my house with this bullshit. You gone have to do better than that, because ain't no way you pregnant by my son. You probably ain't pregnant at all old as you are.

Ms. Baker pulls out the paper work from the Hospital she went to stating that she was pregnant.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)

So this doesn't prove that my son is the father you could have been hoeing around this whole goddamn town by now.

MS. BAKER

Look! I just thought I'd come over to let you know this before I plan the abortion alright. Excuse me sorry to have bothered you.

Ms. Baker tries to storm out of the house when Ms. Smith stops her.

MS. SMITH

Wait. I'm sorry alright. I should have said that, that was wrong of me. Please come and sit down and let's talk for real.

Ms. Baker closes the door back and goes to sit back down.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - IN HIS CELL - EVENING

Meanwhile, DeAndre free from the hole and back in his cell with his cellmate P.J.

P.J

Ah welcome back sir.

PJ lies across his bed with his book in his hand.

DEANDRE

Yea, man what I miss?

PJ

Nothing here. You got an anger problem.

DEANDRE

You think.

DeAndre lies on his cot.

DeAndre lifts his head up to ask P.J a question.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)

Let me ask you a question man? What landed you in here in? I mean I know you told me you don't want to talk about it, but I'm curious to know.

P.J puts down his book a moment.

P.J

A did this run for one of my friends. Yea well what he didn't tell me is that the run was for a drug lord on the east side of town in my old neighborhood. The FEDS was watching him, and I didn't have no clue that the drunk was full of Cocaine and money. The police pulled up right beside with they guns drawn and they saw no mercy for my black ass. Next thing you know I ended up in here with bail set or nothing. They figured I was a part of the whole thing and tried to put me under the jail.

DEANDRE

Oh, I guess that's why you so heavy into your reading about law huh. I don't understand man ain't you mad about this whole situation? You don't seem like it.

P.J

Well sure I'm pissed, but what is that gone solve. I'm probably just end up back in here anyway. You see young brother you have to understand something. Getting angry doesn't always solves your problems. You have to think sometimes, and use your mind then you'll get ahead in life.

DeAndre thinks about what P.J says. He lays back down in rest on his bed.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - THE SECURITY ROOM

The guards all have a sit down and discuss what's going on in the prison.

GUARD ONE

I can't believe they not going pay my health insurance anymore.

GUARD TWO

What!

Another guard replies.

GUARD TWO (CONT'D)

Well, why not?

GUARD ONE

I don't know. You know it got to be something stupid though.

Another guard replies.

GUARD THREE

Well, I heard they were cutting the pay as well. Something about it's getting to expensive to hold the inmates, and the government don't want to pay for it.

GUARD ONE

What? They can't do that can they?

GUARD THREE

Well it's the government. I'm sure they can do whatever they want to do.

GUARD TWO

Yea that's why I'm looking for another job.

The security guard with higher command opens the door to the security room and yells.

CAPTAIN

Hey, what's going on in here? Back to work guys break times over.

All the guards get up and head on back to work.

Meanwhile, We go back to DeAndre's cell.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DEANDRE'S CELL - EVENING

DeAndre walks out his cell to stretch, when he sees P.J on the other end of the hall getting beat up. DeAndre runs to lend a hand.

DEANDRE

What the fuck y'all doing?

DeAndre begins to fight the guys off of P.J and then he guards come running over there.

GUARDS

Hey! Break that shit up. Get back to where you going.

The crowd begins to break up as Andre picks PJ up from off the floor.

DEANDRE

Hey man what's? Why them dudes attach you like that?

PJ

It's alright man. Don't worry about it. Hey I appreciate you for your help.

DEANDRE

No problem man.

P.J
Come, on man let's go.

P.J looks back at the guys walking off one last time.

CUT TO.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ms. Smith walks into the kitchen to get something out of the refrigerator. A bottle of red wine to enjoy by herself. The phone rings.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ms. Smith walking into the living room to answer the phone.

MS.SMITH

Hello.

MR. SMITH

Hey, it's me.

MS. SMITH

Yes. What do you want?

MR. SMITH

Come, on dear I know you're not still mad at me.

MS. SMITH

Yes, I am. You seem to not care about are son like you should.

MR. SMITH

Look, I do care about him, but you know he just a little knuckle head who don't want to listen you know that.

MS. SMITH

Yea I do, but he's still your son and suppose to have his back no matter what.

MR. SMITH

Why don't you just let me come over there so we can talk.

MS. SMITH

Goodbye.

Ms. Smith hangs up the phone.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - HALLWAY - NIGHT

One of the security guard walking down the hallway swinging her night stick. She walks up to one of the inmates' cell and sees the two inmates giving each other head. She shakes her head and walks off down the hall.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DEANDRE'S CELL - NIGHT

DeAndre seems to be having a dream that he wakes up from.

Breathing, hard, and heavy he looks around the cell then lays back down.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - VISITING ROOM - MORNING

DeAndre's mom comes to see him again. DeAndre walking in the room and sits down.

MS. SMITH

Hey, son how have you been?

DEANDRE

Ma you just don't know what I've been through in here.

MS. SMITH

What?

DEANDRE

I've been through a lot put it that way.

MS. SMITH

You did what you had to do to survive and protect yourself.

DEANDRE

Oh, yeah I definitely did that.

MS. SMITH

Alright then. Look you're called me last night and he wants to come see you.

DeAndre just shakes his head.

DEANDRE

What for? I mean he ain't been here all this time. Man whatever, he does what he wants anyway.

MS. SMITH

Just hear him out. You know listen to what he has to say. There's something else I have to tell you.

DEANDRE

What?

MS. SMITH

You know your girl is pregnant.

DEANDRE

What? My girl. I ain't got no girl. You mean Ms. Baker.

MS. SMITH

Yep.

DEANDRE

Oh, shoot man. She says it's mine.

MS. SMITH

Yeah, that what she said.

DEANDRE

Oh, ma I don't know what to say about that. A baby wow. I don't know should I make her my baby mamma now?

MS. SMITH

That's up to you. Do you think she's baby mamma material? Shit!

DEANDRE

Ma, I'm surprised you're alright with this. I thought you would be more upset if anything.

MS. SMITH

Yea well I was, but she came to me first, and we talked about it and I didn't want her to make another mistake.

DEANDRE

Yea, well I appreciate you anyway.
So anything else you want to tell
me?

MS. SMITH

Yea, those cops stopped by my house
again. This time they had good news
or if you want to call it that.

DEANDRE

What they talking about?

MS. SMITH

You. They said they know that
you're innocent, and they have the
prove. You still have to go to
court, because you were there the
night of the shooting so. See told
you about those guys in the first
place. You the one who didn't want
to fully listen to me.

DEANDRE

Yeah, mom I know.

Ms. Smith holds on to DeAndre's hand.

MS. SMITH

You going to be alright though. We
gone get you out of here. Until
then you have to just stay strong
alright.

DeAndre nods his head.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)

I love you.

DEANDRE

I love you too.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DERRICK'S CELL

Derrick sits in his cell working out and doing some sit ups.
Jason walks by his cell to see what he's up.

JASON

Man what's going on? What you in
here doing all this for. It ain't
like you gone use it on nobody.

DERRICK
Man shut up!

Derrick gets up from off the floor and grabs his shirt to put on.

DERRICK (CONT'D)
That mother fucker thinks it's sweet, but I got something for his ass though.

JASON
Look man you might not want to say that to loud up in here.

Jason points to the homosexuals downstairs.

DERRICK
It's not a game anymore man. That nigger going down one way or another.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - SHOWER - DAYTIME

DeAndre taking a shower not paying attention who walking up behind him. A black tall man with braids in his hair who keeps watching him.

INMATE I
What's up bro.

DEANDRE
What up.

DeAndre notices someone stares at him so he reacts.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)
The fuck you looking at man.

The turns around, and walks up to him.

INMATE
Nothing much nigger.

DEANDRE
I don't do that gay nigger so you best looks elsewhere. Move punk, Before you get fucked up in here.

INMATE
So what you saying?

DeAndre throws the first punch at the inmate. He fails to the floor and gets back up holding on to DeAndre as Andre moves quickly away from him stomping him on the ground.

Another inmate comes from around the corner with a knife like blade ready to stick Andre in the back. Andre moves out the way and he ends up stabbing the other guy. DeAndre knocks him out and they body both drop to the ground.

The shower still running as DeAndre leaves the scene.

DEANDRE
Mother fuckers.

CUT TO.

INT. THE POLICE STATION - MORNING

Edward and Officer Miller are walking and talking back to Edward's office.

EDWARDS
So why haven't I got those reports
on my desk yet?

MILLER
I don't know they haven't them yet.

EDWARDS
It's a bank robbery. How long does
that take?

INT. THE POLICE STATION - EDWARD'S OFFICE - MORNING

Edwards and Miller walks into the office to sit down and discuss further.

MILLER
I don't understand why are we
taking this case anyway? You know
how it's going to end.

EDWARDS
Yea, I'm still thinking about the
Smith's case.

MILLER
Now are you thinking about the
case, or are you thinking about
her.

EDWARDS

What are you getting at officer?

MILLER

I hate to say it sir, but I think you may have a little crash on Ms. Smith.

EDWARDS

Come, on Miller little kids have crashes I'm a grown ass man and a professional. So get back to work alright.

MILLER

You got it.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - THE YARD - DAY

DeAndre stands off to the side and watches his back. PJ walks up to him.

P.J

Hey what's up man?

DEANDRE

What's up.

The inmates are playing basketball while others are lifting weights.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)

Shit man can you believe them niggers tried to get me again. I'm getting tired of this shit.

P.J

So what are you going to do?

DEANDRE

I don't know yet. What you think I should do?

P.J

Only you can figure that out my brother.

DeAndre thinks what's going to be his next move against those who's trying to kill him.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - SECURITY ROOM - MID EVENING

The guards all sit and talk while they eat their lunch.

ERIC

So Rachel you coming to my son's birthday party this weekend?

RACHEL

Aw, sorry Eric but I got to work this weekend I need the money.

ERIC

No it's alright. You do what you gotta do. How about you bobby?

BOBBY

I wish I could man, but I already told my wife I'd take her to see her mother. That's one thing I don't want to do, because that woman still hates me.

Officer Roberts asks a question.

ROBERTS

So how old is your son anyway?

ERIC

He'll been turning 6 years old.

RACHEL

Wow 6 years old. They grow up so fast don't they.

ERIC

Yea, they do, but hey that's my little man. He always gone be that same little kid I held in my arms when he was a baby.

RACHEL

Aw.

ROBERTS

Man I wish we didn't have to work today. A day off from this place would do me justice.

RACHEL

I know that's right. I can't stand to be around these inmates another second.

(MORE)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

I was walking, you know doing my rounds when stumbled upon these two inmates sucking each others dicks.

ERIC

I mean so what Rachel they do that all the time.

RACHEL

Yea, but you don't know the half of it. I mean doesn't that bother you sometimes.

ROBERTS

No, as long as they don't try me with that shit. I can careless what these homos do.

ERIC

I know that's right.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - VISITING ROOM - NEXT DAY

DeAndre's father Mr. Smith goes a visits Andre.

MR. SMITH

Hey son how you doing?

DEANDRE

I'm alright.

MR. SMITH

That's good listen, did your mother tell you I might be moving out here. You know to be more closer to you and her?

DEANDRE

Shit, no. I mean why you going to do that for? We didn't ask you to.

MR. SMITH

I know it's something I'm trying to do on my own.

DEANDRE

Look you been away for how many years now. I never seen you at one of my birthday parties, and never seen you come to any of my basketball games.

(MORE)

DEANDRE (CONT'D)

Oh, yeah, I can play basketball to do you know that?

MR. SMITH

No I didn't know that.

DEANDRE

Exactly. So I ask you why are you trying so hard to be apart from my life now?

MR. SMITH

I have to son. For my own shake you know. I know I've made a lot of mistakes in the past and I deserve everything that you're giving me right now ten times worse. Still, the only thing I can still tell you is how sorry I am for all of it. I know I never meant to hurt you, or your mother. You guys mean the world to me and I was lost for a long time, I forgot those values I made to you're mother and I forgot how to be a father to you.

The guard walks by to signal DeAndre his time is almost up.

DEANDRE

Alright. So why ain't you never want to tell me this before? Why all of a sudden now?

MR. SMITH

I tried son, but you didn't want to listen. You know you just like me in so many ways.

DEANDRE

Wait don't say that please.

MR. SMITH

Why not?

DEANDRE

Because I'm about to have a child of my own and I don't want to be nothing like you were to me to it.

MR. SMITH

Oh, yeah, that's right you're about to be a father huh. Your mother told me about that.

(MORE)

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
Yeah, you just like me whether you
want to believe it or not.

DEANDRE
Look I got to go now so thanks for
coming.

MR. SMITH
Hey! Thanks for inviting me.

DeAndre walks off back to his cell.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DEANDRE'S CELL - DAY

P.J is in the cell getting some head from another inmate on
his bed when DeAndre walks in and catches them. DeAndre gets
mad and kicks the other guy out of his cell.

DEANDRE
Man what the hell is you doing?

P.J
What! Man?

DEANDRE
I leave for 20 mins and you in here
getting your dick wet.

P.J
So what's the problem man?

DEANDRE
I told you don't be doing that gay
shit around me man.

P.J
As long as I ain't doing it to you
it shouldn't matter who I'm doing
it to! This is my fucking cell to
man! And if I want to get a little
head then I can.

DeAndre turns his back on him.

P.J (CONT'D)
No, man don't you turn your back on
me when I'm talking to you.

P.J tires rubbing on his dick.

P.J (CONT'D)
I'd take your cookie.

DeAndre punches P.J right in the face, knocking him out on to his bed.

DEANDRE

Now I told you I don't do that
fucking gay shit. Don't you ever
put your hands on me ever again.

P.J is not moving DeAndre thinks he may be unconscious so he calls for help.

CUT TO.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - BEDROOM -DAY

Ms. Smith just waking up from a good sleep when she's lend up to stretch her arms she sees Mr. Smith laying right next to her.

MS. SMITH

Greg!

Mr. Smith turns over.

MR. SMITH

Yeah, baby.

MS. SMITH

When did you get here?

MR. SMITH

What you mean when did I get here.

MS. SMITH

I mean how did you get in my bed? I
don't remember sleeping with you.

MR. SMITH

Come, on baby go back to sleep you
not making no sense.

Mr. Smith rolls back over.

MS. SMITH

Ain't this a bitch?

The doorbell rings. Ms. Smith looks back at Mr. Smith and then goes to answer the door.

EXT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - OUTSIDE - DAY

Detective Edwards and officer Miller are waiting for her to answer.

EDWARDS

I hope someone's home.

Ms. Smith finally opens the door.

MS. SMITH

Detective, into what I owe this visit so early?

EDWARDS

Oh, sorry to have woken you, but this couldn't wait.

MS. SMITH

Obviously. Come, on in its alright.

The two enters the home and head straight to the living room.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Ms. Smith closes her red robe up and sits down the couch and crosses her legs.

MS. SMITH

So what can I do for you gentlemen?

EDWARDS

Well the reason we stop by is that we wanted to give you a heads up on your sons hearing.

MS. SMITH

Oh, go on.

EDWARDS

Yea, it's going to be on the 24th of August that's a Thursday at 7 O'clock AM down at the courthouse.

MS. SMITH

Oh, alright good I'll be there.

Mr. Smith walks downstairs out of the room when the detective and officer was about to leave wearing a brown robe.

MR. SMITH

Hey, baby who the hell is it at the door? Oh I'm sorry I didn't know.

(MORE)

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

Hi I'm Mr. Smith DeAndre's father
nice to meet you. Um what's going
on here?

EDWARDS

Oh, nothing we were just informing
Ms. Smith when Andre's trail was,
and what time, and date it was
going to be that's all.

MR. SMITH

Oh, alright.

Mr. Smith puts his arm Ms. Smith.

EDWARDS

Yea, so we going to be going now.
You guys take care alright.

MR. SMITH

You too officer. Oh, and thanks for
letting us know.

The two officers exits the house and Ms. Smith closes the
door.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

You mean to tell me they couldn't
have done that over the phone.

Mr. Smith shakes his head and walks off. While Ms. Smith just
stands there smiling.

EXT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - OUTSIDE - DAY

The two officer's walk to the car.

MILLER

So you going to ask her out?

EDWARDS

Just get in the car.

Officer Miller laughs as he gets into the car.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - KITCHEN - EVENING

There's two inmates cooking up some lunch as they talk to
each other.

INMATE

So what we gonna do about that nigger Shaw?

INMATE II

Shit! Kill his mother fucking ass. He a got damn snitch bitch.

INMATE

Yea, this mother fucker think he can get away with snitching, and you know the code nobody makes it out alive.

INMATE II

Damn right!

A homosexual walks by the two inmates and winks at them.

INMATE

You got an eye problem you gay mother fucker! You better keep you're walking.

The inmate walks away in a hurry.

INMATE (CONT'D)

Man spit in this shit and let's get the fuck out of here tired of this shit.

The inmate throws down the spoon he was stirring the food with.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - VISITING DAY - EVENING

Derrick's lawyer comes to visit him with some news. A white man with good business smarts.

DERRICK

So what's up? I hope you got some good news for me.

LAWYER

Yes and no. Your trails coming up, and they need you to testify.

DERRICK

Alright and what's the bad news?

LAWYER

That was the bad news. Yea seems like your boy DeAndre is going to walk.

DERRICK

What? That mother fucker gets to walk out of here and I'm still stuck in this hell hole. How the fuck did that happen?

LAWYER

Well seems they found no evidences that he was even involved in the crime.

DERRICK

He was involved he was in the house with us.

LAWYER

Yea, but they claim they have no proof of it. They just gonna make it seem that he was an accomplice, because he was with you guys. And he's doing his time now for it.

DERRICK

Damn! This don't make no fucking sense man. Now I really hate his ass.

LAWYER

Yea, but we have another problem. They tell me that you were the one who pulled the trigger.

Derrick's facial expression changes when he looks at his lawyer.

LAWYER (CONT'D)

Look man I don't care about what you did. All I care about is closing this case and getting paid it's pretty obvious. So all you need to figure out is what you going to do?

DERRICK

Don't worry I'll handle it.

CUT TO.

EXT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DEANDRE'S CELL - EVENING

DeAndre sits on his bed writing a letter to his baby mother. When a guard comes to tell him he has a visitor.

GUARD

Hey! You got a visitor.

A tall black man walks into his cell wearing an African hat on his head. With a deep pitched voice he speaks.

BROTHER MILLS

Hello young man.

BROTHER MILLS (CONT'D)

My name is brother Mills. I heard a lot about you.

DeAndre tries to get up.

BROTHER MILLS (CONT'D)

No! Please don't get up I'll sit.

DEANDRE

Alright. So what do you want with me?

BROTHER MILLS

Well I hear you've been causing a lot of trouble around this prison. Which that means you can have a lot of enemies.

DEANDRE

So what you saying? You want to be my bodyguard or something. I don't think so man, I'm good.

BROTHER MILLS

Are you sure about that? I hear you're making enemies with them red neck clan mother fuckers now. I know they don't play by the rules.

DEANDRE

Oh, you heard about that huh. Well they should stay out my way for now on.

Brother Mills gets up from the bed and begins to walk out.

BROTHER MILLS

Alright, I tried. Oh, yeah and one more thing.

(MORE)

BROTHER MILLS (CONT'D)
You might want to watch you're back
around here with these guards to.

DEANDRE
Oh, and why is that?

BROTHER MILLS
You'll see.

Brother Mills leaves the cell.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - EVENING

DeAndre is walking down a hall when he gets grabbed by two big guys, and pulled into a room. A guard stands by and watches to the door.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - ROOM - EVENING

DERRICK
So we meet again. Sit his punk ass
down.

One of guys knock him down on the floor. Then they pick him up and sit him in the chair.

DEANDRE
The fuck do you want man?

DERRICK
So I hear you're getting out of
here soon. What I don't understand
is how the fuck does that happen?
When you were with us on the night
in question. So I ask myself? What
makes you so important, and better
than me?

DEANDRE
Well for one thing you can bet I
ain't no pussy ass nigger who sells
out they friend.

Derrick laughs as one of his goons hands him a knife.

DERRICK

Say goodbye to your mother fucking
life oh and I'll be sure to stop by
your new baby mommas house and fuck
her brains out before I kill her
and you can kiss your baby goodbye
now bitch.

There's a loud knock on the door. It's sounds like there's
lots of guards outside of it.

GUARD

Open this door or will break it
down!

The guards bust threw the door putting everybody on the
grounds right before Derrick could kill DeAndre.

CUT TO.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - MS. SMITH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ms. Smith lying in her bed thinking to herself. Her mind
wonders about that cop detective Edwards. She smiles, she
likes the idea of him liking her. Mr. Smith comes out of the
bathroom.

MR. SMITH

Hey, baby you still going cook
tonight or what?

She just looks at him with disgust.

MS. SMITH

Sit down Greg. We need to talk.

Mr. Smith sits down right next to her and puts his hands on
her shoulders, she moves them away.

MR. SMITH

What's up?

MS. SMITH

Look I know I told you I would give
you another shot but this ain't
working for me.

MR. SMITH

So what are you saying? You saying
you don't want to be with me
anymore for good.

MS. SMITH

Yea, think we'd be better off as friends.

MR. SMITH

Oh, I see. It's that cop ain't it? I should have known. You ain't nothing but a whore.

MS. SMITH

What you just say to me?

MR. SMITH

You heard me bitch. So you fucking him too?

MS. SMITH

Greg I think you better leave right now before I bust you upside your head with this lamp.

MR. SMITH

You ain't going to do a damn thing.

MS. SMITH

Oh, I want.

Ms. Smith gets up to get the lamp to throw at Mr. Smith head. She throws it at him and ducks his head as it breaks against the wall.

MR. SMITH

What the fuck. You really tried to hit me with that mother fucker. You really are a crazy bitch huh.

Ms. Smith looks in her drawer where she keeps her long knife she gets to charge at Mr. Smith with as he runs out of her bedroom.

MS. SMITH

Oh, I got yo bitch. Don't run where you going?

He runs straight out the door have dressed with no shoes on. Ms. Smith throws his shoes out into the street to him and yells.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)

And don't you come back either mother fucker, because if you do I'll kill you're black ass!

Ms. Smith goes back inside and slams the door.

CUT TO.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - MORNING

The next day she gets a call from the detective.

MS. SMITH

Hello.

EDWARDS

Hello, Ms.

EDWARDS (CONT'D)

Smith it's me detective Edwards I didn't wake you did I?

MS. SMITH

Oh, no don't be silly, I was up already good morning.

EDWARDS

Oh, alright well I was just calling to remind you about the trail for tomorrow at 8:00 O'clock sharp.

MS. SMITH

Oh, yes detective I'll be there, and uh thank you for letting me know.

EDWARDS

You're welcome no problem. So I'll talk to you later.

MS. SMITH

Alright, bye.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - PAYPHONE - DAY

There's a short black man talking on the phone, when an inmate walks by and stabs him several times in the side.

INMATE

Yea, mother fucker die slow you snitching ass bitch.

Shawn falls down to ground bleeding to death as the inmate runs down the hall.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DAY

The inmate runs to tell friend what he'd done.

INMATE

No more Shawn. The job is done my nigger.

The other inmate sits and plays cards with his crew.

INMATE II

That's what's up.

He slips the knife under the table away from the guards site. Derrick just so happen to walk past them and decides he would like to talk with them. He takes a sit without being invited.

INMATE

Who the fuck are you nigger? Do you know who table you sitting at? Man beat this mother fucker up.

DERRICK

Wait! You don't have to do that. I just want to talk you for a moment.

INMATE

I don't got anything to say to you guy, because I don't even know you.

INMATE II

Yea, and neither do I. So let's put this nigger out of his misery.

DERRICK

Look man I saw what you guys did back there to that dude by the payphone I figured we can be partners.

INMATE

Partners. The fuck I need a partner for nigger you see my team. I need no mother fucking partner.

DERRICK

No man I figure we in the same boat I want to hire you.

INMATE

Is that right. Who you need killed in here?

DERRICK

Some punk ass nigger named DeAndre.
Look, don't underestimate this
nigger, because he could fight now.

INMATE II

Don't worry about us. We know what
we doing.

INMATE

Yea, one more question. What's in
it for us if we do this?

DERRICK

I'll owe you.

INMATE

Now what could you possibly have
that I want?

DERRICK

Well, name your price.

The inmate smiles at him.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DAY

DeAndre walks down to the payphone.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - PAYPHONE - DAY

DeAndre makes a call to his mother.

DEANDRE

Hey, ma what's up its me. Look I
want you to have Ms. Baker there at
the jail when I get out. Can you do
that for me? Alright, cool. Thanks
ma you the best.

DeAndre hangs up the phone. He watches his back as he walks
down the hall back to his cell.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DEANDRE'S CELL - DAY

P.J sits on his bed talking to Brother Mills, when DeAndre
walks in. DeAndre spansks his teeth.

DEANDRE
And what is he doing here?

P.J
Look Andre man just hear him out.

DEANDRE
Alright, what's up?

DeAndre sits down on his bed.

BROTHER MILLS
Well have you heard?

DEANDRE
Have I heard what?

BROTHER MILLS
There's a price on yea head my
friend. There's some people in here
that want you dead.

DEANDRE
Oh, yea people like who?

BROTHER MILLS
You know who. It's just a matter of
time.

DEANDRE
Alright then man so. What you want
to do?

BROTHER MILLS
Just leave it up to me. I got a
plan.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DAY

The Security guard Rachel, is walking the halls when she sees a group of guys fight and arguing. She rushes to see what's going on when Brother Mills and his crew steps into Derrick's cell.

BROTHER MILLS
Come, on, hurry up. Tear this
mother fucker up.

One of them finds a knife and some weed under his mattress.

INMATE

Yo, Mills. Look what I found man.
Hey, let me keep this.

BROTHER MILLS

Alright, take it. Take whatever you
want but we here for one thing.

INMATE

Found it.

He finds an address book with codes and names in it.

BROTHER MILLS

Yea, that's it. Jackpot baby let's
go.

They all leave the cell in a huge mess.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DEANDRE'S CELL - DAY

Brother Mills returns to DeAndre's cell with what he asked
for.

BROTHER MILLS

Here, we go man.

He throws the book to him.

DEANDRE

Thanks, yea this right here is
going solve all my problems.

P.J

Alright that's cool in all, but how
is that going to protect you from
Derrick and his boys? I mean cause
they'll be coming for blood.

DEANDRE

Well, see now that's where you come
in Mills. I'M gonna need you to do
what you do. Until I get out of
here then I'll return the favor
deal.

BROTHER MILLS

Oh, don't worry about that. My boys
are working overtime right now as
we speak.

Brother Mills and his boys are killing off all of DeAndre's enemies one by one.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - EVENING

The guards are on high alert as they run right by Derrick who is watching what's going from his cell. Jason comes to Derrick cell angry as hell.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DERRICK'S CELL - EVENING

Jason storms in the cell and grabs all up on Derrick by the neck.

JASON

Is this a fucking joke to you?

Derrick, stands there as he pushes Jason Hand away from his neck.

DERRICK

What the hell are you talking about?

JASON

What the hell am I talking about?
I'M talking about this nigger.

He pulls out a pitcher of his family to show Derrick.

DERRICK

Alright, so what's up?

JASON

This is my family man. And if them mother fuckers come from my family. I am holding you fully responsible.

Jason tries to walk off when Derrick pulls him back.

DERRICK

Wait! What the fuck are you talking about? I don't have anything to do with this.

JASON

The book man. The book. Somebody stole your address book with all of our contacts and numbers, and all the bad shit we then did, now the whole god damn prison is talking.

Derrick steps back to think for a moment.

DERRICK

Fucking! DeAndre man. This nigger got the book, but I don't understand how he got a hold to it. It was locked up in my cell. Damn I wish somebody just kill this nigger already.

JASON

Well let's just go do it. Let's get this dude before he gets us.

Jason looks around.

JASON (CONT'D)

Where the boys at? The crew man I thought they was supposed to be handling this.

DERRICK

That's just it. The mother fuckers is dropping off like flies man. I don't know how he's doing it, but we need to stop this shit. Come, on.

CUT TO.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ms. Smith and Ms. Baker are sitting on the couch talking.

Ms. Baker drinking a glass of wine, and Ms. Smith pouring her a glass as they toast to each other.

MS. BAKER

So tell me about this cop, you keep talking about. You slept with him yet?

MS. SMITH

Girl, I ain't you.

They both share a laugh.

MS. BAKER

Well, I feel like I know him already. Since you talk about him so much. What does he look like?

MS. SMITH

Alright, I'M going to need you to stop for a sec. I'll tell you that he's a nice man. I mean he was nice enough to help find my son innocent. And I'M hoping that he's better than my ex husband lying ass.

MS. BAKER

Yea, and speaking of your husband where is he? I thought you guys we're back together or something.

MS. SMITH

More like something. I couldn't take that chance again with him, because he ain't changed at all. He lied to me. So I kicked his lying ass out.

MS. BAKER

Girl, I wish I was there to see that. So you say DeAndre wants me there when he gets out?

Ms. Smith takes another drink from her wine.

MS. SMITH

Yes, that's what he wants.

MS. BAKER

Well, what do you think I should do? You think I should go?

MS. SMITH

Ah, yea. Look I don't know what you guys future's may bring, but I do know this. My son will be a great father to his child, and really likes you so.

MS. BAKER

Thank you, for giving me another chance. I know I haven't been the greatest friend to you, but you never gave up on me. Well actually you did but I'M glade where still friends.

MS. SMITH
You know what. Me too.

They both give each other a hug.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COURT HOUSE - TRAIL DAY

Detective Edwards and Miller are sitting in the back of the courtroom as Ms. Smith and Ms. Baker are as well. The judge brings out DeAndre so they can begin their trail.

The Bailiff speaks.

THE BAILIFF
"Will the court please rise for
your honorable, Judge Richardson".

As the court is in session. The lawyers bring out all their witness to rap - up this case. DeAndre gives the address book to his lawyer, hoping that would help the police out with their case better. Then later on that day the case was wrapping up. DeAndre was free of all charges of murder and would be released, on Tuesday.

After the session was ended detective Edwards spots DeAndre's moms and her friend about leave the courtroom, that; s when he walks up to her.

EDWARDS
Hey, Ms. Smith how you doing. Whose
your friend here?

MS. SMITH
Oh, hey detective. This is Pam
Baker my friend and neighbor.

MS. BAKER
Hi, nice to meet you. Um alright
I'M going to be waiting outside.

MS. SMITH
Alright.

MS. BAKER
It was nice meeting you.

EDWARDS
Nice meeting you too.

Ms. Baker leaves the scenes as Officer Miller walks up.

MILLER

Hey, Ed who was that?

MS. SMITH

Oh, that was my friend. Yea I saw you over there looking at her.

MILLER

Hey, is she single?

MS. SMITH

No. She sure isn't. Actually she's dating my son.

The officer smiles.

MILLER

Your son. Uh isn't he locked up.

Detective Edwards clears his throat, signaling for him to get lost.

MILLER (CONT'D)

I'll just wait for you in the car.

EDWARDS

Sorry about that.

MS. SMITH

Oh it's fine.

EDWARDS

So how's life been treating you?

MS. SMITH

It's been good now that this whole thing is over and my son can come home.

EDWARDS

Yea, hey, I was wondering if you're not too busy, would you like to go to dinner with me?

MS. SMITH

Sure, that sounds wonderful.

EDWARDS

Really.

MS. SMITH

Yea.

Detective Edwards smiles at her.

EDWARDS

Great! So I guess I'll talk to you later.

MS. SMITH

Yeah, alright.

She smiles as the detective walks off. While Ms. Smith still stands in the courtroom, Ms. Baker walks back in to see her.

MS. BAKER

So what happen? Did he ask you out?

Ms. Smith can't stop smiling.

MS. SMITH

Well I don't want to brag, but yes he did.

MS. BAKER

That's my girl.

They give each other a hi five.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DAY

DeAndre spends his last day in lock up, ready to get out and start his life over down the right path.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DEANDRE'S CELL - DAY

DeAndre sits in his cell talking to P.J for the last time.

DEANDRE

Yea J. Man I'M going to be getting out of this place soon and I hope I never come back. No fuck that I ain't coming back bro.

P.J

Yea, man, I hope you never have to come back here either man. We need good brothers like you on the outside making a difference you know.

DEANDRE

Yea, man. For what it's worth I just want to say sorry I gave you such a rough time man.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)

I know I haven't been the most supportive of your new life style and everything, but you've always been there for me and I want to thank you.

P.J

No problem man. I know you would do the same for me so.

DEANDRE

No doubt. You take care of yourself

P.J

You too.

They hug and shake hands.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - CAFETERIA - AFTERNOON

P.J and DeAndre sit and enjoy their lunch when a stranger walks by him and drops something on his lap. A big black dude with corn rolls in his hair walks off. DeAndre picks up the letter and reads it.

P.J

Yo what's it say man?

DEANDRE

This shit will never end. I gotta hurry up and get the fuck out of here.

He throws it down on the table. P.J picks it up and reads.

P.J

Aw, man don't worry about that shit man you good. Fuck um.

DEANDRE

Yeah you right. I only got one more day.

DeAndre, continues to eat his food.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DERRICK'S CELL -EVENING

Derrick sits and plots on his next move. He spots one of the security guards walking by.

DERRICK

Hey! Check it out for a min.

GUARD

What do you want inmate? Get your hands back inside those bars.

DERRICK

Alright, man listen. I got a proposition for you.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - EVENING

Meanwhile, Derrick explains to the guard what he has planned. Jason is off doing his own thing.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - EVENING

Jason spends all of time with some guys on the other side of the prison. Doing drug runs for some other inmates.

JASON

Hey, you got that for me? Alright man I need that weight.

Jason stands outside of his cell with a short stocky guy, looking out for the guards.

JASON (CONT'D)

Yo, Marvin. What's up you don't want none today?

You can hear Marvin's voice from a mile away.

MARVIN

That's alright man I'M straight.

JASON

All, man fuck you then nigger.

Jason looks at his right hand man ACE.

JASON (CONT'D)

Damn, it's kind of slow in here today huh Ace?

ACE

Yea, if you say so.

JASON

If I say so. What the fuck is that suppose to mean man?

ACE

Nothing, man.

JASON

Alright, don't start tripping on me Ace.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - SECURITY GUARD ROOM - EVENING

Rachel sits by herself in the room when Eric walks in.

RACHEL

Hey, how's it going Eric?

ERIC

Hey, Rachel what you doing in here?

RACHEL

Nothing, just sitting here. Where are the guys?

ERIC

I don't know. Might have called in sick IO guess.

Eric fixes him a cup of coffee and sits down.

ERIC (CONT'D)

All, man. It's going to be a slow day today I can feel it.

RACHEL

Yeah, I know right. So how's the family?

ERIC

Family's great. Just you know, a lot of times I wish we had better. My family means the world to me.

ERIC (CONT'D)

I don't know I thought taking this job would be for the best, but nothing changes.

RACHEL

Aw, don't worry about it Eric.
Sometimes it's just takes a little
time that's all.

ERIC

Yea, I guess you're right. So,
what's next?

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - EVENING

Derrick plans to kill DeAndre so he rounds up a couple of
guys in lock up, but first he stops by to pay Jason a little
visit.

DERRICK

Hey, what's up man?

Jason turns around and responds.

JASON

What are you doing here? Shouldn't
you be out there trying to lay
DeAndre to rest.

DERRICK

Yea, and I'M going to do that. No
help from you. What happen to you
man? I thought you was down.

Jason walks into his cell.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - JASON CELL - EVENING

Jason sits down on the bunk, and Derrick enters the cell and
stands there.

JASON

I can't keep doing this with you.

DERRICK

Doing what? I'M the one who has
been doing everything.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

You haven't done anything but sit
there.

JASON

Yea, and watch you feel every fucking time. You just need to give it up man, he's getting out of here, and we're going to still be here.

DERRICK

Yea, well not if I can help it.

Derrick storms out of the cell.

CUT TO.

INT. THE LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT

Detective Edwards walks into the "LIQUOR STORE" to buy himself some drinks for his date tonight. He heads towards the back to the cooler when two strange men walks into the store. The clerk speaks.

THE CLERK

Hello.

The two men one wearing a black hoodie, and the other wearing a blue jacket with a mustache. Detective Edwards walks up to the front of the store with his drinks in hands for the clerk to ring up.

EDWARDS

Hi you doing sir.

STORE CLERK

Will that be all?

EDWARDS

Yea, thanks.

The store clerk rings up the detectives drinks and hands them to him.

STORE CLERK

Thank you, and have a nice night.

EDWARDS

Thanks you too.

Detective Edwards leaves the store to get in his car when the two men try to rob the place after he leaves.

The Detective makes a phone call soon as he gets in the car.

EDWARDS (CONT'D)

Hey, I'M on my way. Yea I got the drinks right here. Alright see you soon bye.

As detective Edwards tries to start his car up he looks out of his window, and sees the two men robbing the store clerk. One the men has a gun pointed at the clerks head ready to pull the trigger.

EDWARDS (CONT'D)

Shit!

The gunman tells the clerk he will kill him if he doesn't hurry up.

THE GUNMAN

Hurry up give us the money.

The store clerk in a panic, moves as fast as he can to give him the money. Detective Edwards calls for back up on his radio as he creeps, low out of his car to go back into the store. He pops up behind the one of the gunman.

EDWARDS

Drop the gun! And put your hands on your head.

The gunman stands still pointing the gun at the store clerk. The gunman smiles and nods, as his partner runs up behind the detective and points his gun at him.

GUNMAN II

No, you drop it.

Detective Edwards gets angry.

EDWARDS

Alright, just don't do anything stupid.

GUNMAN II

Oh, you already done that. Give me that gun.

He takes his gun from the detective. The other gunman turns his head for a second to watch him that's when the store clerk pulls out his shotgun and blows off the gunman's head. BANG! Blood spills out from his head as he hits the floor, the blood continues to leak. His partner shoots at him, as the detective knocks the gun from out of his hand punching him twice in the face. He takes his gun back then he arrests him and read him his rights. The store clerk stands there in silence. Detective Edwards walks up over to him.

EDWARDS
You alright?

STORE CLERK
Yea, I guess so.

EDWARDS
You saved our lives you know that?

The cops arrive late, on the scene to the liquor store.

CUT TO.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The doorbell rings. Ms. Smith goes to answer the door and it's detective Edwards.

MS. SMITH
So you finally made it huh.

EDWARDS
I'M so sorry I'M late., but you
want to believe what happened.
There was a robbery in progress at
the store.

Detective Edwards enters the home, as he and Ms. Smith head to the kitchen to sit at the table.

MS. SMITH
Oh, my god. Are you alright?

EDWARDS
Yea, I'M find. You should see the
other guys.

MS. SMITH
Guy's meaning there we're two.

EDWARDS
Yep, and we took um both out.

MS. SMITH
Well that's good. I'm glad you're
alright.

EDWARDS
Aw, were you worried about me?
That's so nice.

They both smile at each other.

CUT TO.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DEANDRE'S CELL - NIGHT

DeAndre lies in his bed thinking about his mother and what he's going to do when he gets out tomorrow. He gets out of his bed for a second to write down something for his baby mother. P.J wakes up and looks at him.

P.J

Hey, man what's up?

DEANDRE

Nothing, man just go back to sleep.

P.J turn back around to sleep, Andre continues to write down his thoughts.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - DAY

DeAndre gets up ready to get escorted out of the building.

There are two guards waiting to take him down to sign out.

P.J

Alright, man see ya. Well I hope I don't see you no more up in here.

DEANDRE

Alright, man and remember protect yourself at all times.

DeAndre leaves the cell, and goes with the two guards. They walk him to the front to pick up the things he came in with.

INT. THE COUNTY LOCK UP - FRONT HALL - DAY

He stops to see the guard at the window to receive his belongings.

FRONT GUARD

Here you are sir.

DEANDRE

Thank you very much. Hope to never see you again.

DeAndre walks outside to the two front gates, only to see his mother and baby mother right there as he asked for, waiting for him in a black SUV truck. He steps out, and walks up to the gates when there was a gunshot fired.

Everything got real silenced when Ms. Smith runs up to her son as he realizes it was him who got hit in the back.

DeAndre fails down to the ground with everything flashing between his eyes. He looks up to see his mom standing over him holding him in her arms crying. He looks around up in the sky to see where the shot came from. It was a guard standing on the roof with a shotgun. He puts it down and walks away. DeAndre only takes little breaths as he begins to fade out, closing his eyes thinking that it's all over with His mother holding him close still crying her eyes out.

CUT TO.

INT. THE HOSPITAL - THREE DAYS LATER - DAY

DeAndre wakes up from a coma which he had been in for three days. He opens his eyes, and sees his mother right there by his side reading a magazine.

DEANDRE

Mom.

Ms. Smith puts down her magazine.

MS. SMITH

Hey, baby you're awake.

DEANDRE

Yea, I'M awake. What happen?

MS. SMITH

You're in the Hospital. Remember you got shot in the back.

DeAndre tries to get up from his bed. Straining himself.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)

Oh, no don't try to get up honey. You'll hurt you're self baby come, on now.

She helps him lie back down on the bed.

DEANDRE

I'M sorry mom.

MS. SMITH
Sorry? Sorry for what?

DEANDRE
You know, for being me.

MS. SMITH
Yea, well I'M sorry too. I shouldn't put so much pressure on you, for picking the right friends to hang out with. I mean you're grown man now. You're old enough to pick your own friends and make your own mistakes. I should of just butted out.

DEANDRE
No, mom you we're right. I was stupid. I had no right to keep disrespecting you like that. How is um. How is um.

MS. SMITH
Pam and the baby. They're alright. She should be up here in a min.

DEANDRE
Oh, alright then.

DeAndre starts to laugh.

MS. SMITH
What's so funny?

DEANDRE
I can't believe I'M about to have a baby.

MS. SMITH
Yea, I can't believe it either. You still a baby you're self.

DEANDRE
Oh, mom I'M not a baby anymore.

MS. SMITH
Well you still my baby, shit I don't give a damn how old you get.

Ms. Smith smiles at her son.

MS. SMITH (CONT'D)
I love you son.

DEANDRE
I love you too ma.

They give each other a hug. Ms. Smith phone rings.

MS. SMITH
Oh, hold on son. I gotta take this.

DEANDRE
Oh, alright go head.

MS. SMITH
Hello. Hey you. Yea he's fine he
just woke up. Yea thanks for
calling and checking in.

DeAndre, makes strange faces at his mom, like he concerned
who she talking to.

DEANDRE
Mom who is that? Ma, ma.

MS. SMITH
Hush, boy I'M on the phone. Say
what now? Aw sure you can come over
later that's no problem. Alright
I'll see you later. Alright bye,
bye.

Ms. Smith hangs up the phone, and turns to Andre.

DEANDRE
Man who was that?

MS. SMITH
None of your business. That might
be you're new daddy.

DEANDRE
What! You got a man. Go head mom,
I'M happy for you

Ms. Smith gets up from her seat and goes over to DeAndre's
bedside.

MS. SMITH
Really. I can't believe that. I
thought you was never gone to
allowed me to date.

DEANDRE
What? Ma you know I don't have a
problem with dating I just want you
to be happy.

MS. SMITH

Aw, well that's sweet honey thank you.

DEANDRE

So who is he? When do I get to meet him?

MS. SMITH

Don't worry you will soon enough. Right now I want you to get some rest alright.

DEANDRE

Alright, mom.

Ms. Smith fluffs his pillow up for him and gives him a kiss on the cheek.

MS. SMITH

I'll be back later to check on you.

INT. THE SMITH'S HOUSE- ONE YEAR LATER - DAY

DeAndre, and his girlfriend both sit out back on the swing in the backyard, with his son little Andre. Mom comes out with her new boyfriend detective Edwards. They have food in their hands ready to be served.

MS. SMITH

Come, on love birds time to eat now.

DEANDRE

Well it's about time ma.

MS. SMITH

Boy shut up. Come, on little Andre.

Little Andre runs to his grandma ready to eat.

DeAndre takes one look at the meat.

DEANDRE

Dang, ma what's that. What you do to the meat?

MS. BAKER

Ooh wee. Boy you better eat that food for your mama kill you.

MS. SMITH

Don't tell him anything.

DEANDRE

Come, on, ma now you know I was
just playing.

MS. SMITH

Uh, uh yeah eat your food.

The credits begin to roll and we fade out into the clouds.

THE END.