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Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A young girl (12), wearing dance shorts, stands in the middle of her living room. Her younger brother (10) walks over to a smartphone, docked on its speakers. He selects a song from a playlist. Fast paced, ratchet dance music, starts to blast from the speakers. He then runs behind a tripod, set up in front of his sister. He quickly opens the camera app on the phone.

He steps away from the tripod, to signal the recording has started. His big sister begins fast paced twerking, and gyrating.

A few moments into the song, the track changes, and the young brother steps into frame. He to joins the routine.

The two turn around, now back-facing the camera. He is popping, and shaking just as hard as his sister.

NAAYIK (V.O.)

Okay so, let's face facts: Today, kids are not like they were, back when we were growing up! I mean, you won't find too many kids nowadays who are content with just playing outside with friends--

MONTAGE - KIDS BEING FILMED FOR SOCIAL MEDIA

EXT. STREET - DAY

A) Young children ranging from ages 10 to about 14, are in the street, performing skits.

Little boys are throwing punches at each other as they pretend to fight, while their friends are recording with their smartphones.

Shouts, and cheers are heard from their juvenile video extras.

NAAYIK (V.O.) (cont'd)

--And the days of freeze-tag and hide-n-seek, have been replaced with the compulsive need to be both relevant, and

trending.

B) A mother is taking photos of her young daughter (about 9), in front of a car. The young girl has far too much hair on her head, for her age. Braids hang down to her waist, and she is dressed like a college-age club goer.

With her hand on her hip, she twists left to right-- posing like a pro!

EXT. TRAILER PARK - CONTINUOUS

View pans over a trailer park--over children doing various routines, in front of their friends, and their phones. Some are doing rap freestyle routines, and others are doing gender bending impersonations.

NAAYIK (V.O.) (cont'd)

We are living in a new era. One where Internet Social Media dictates trends, as it cultivates self-esteem, and for many, also provides a source of monetary revenue.

INT. CARPORT - CONTINUOUS

C) A muscular guy (about 30) wearing a tank top, arms are covered in tattoos, is bench pressing, under a carport of one of the trailers. His phone is propped up on a chair, catching every repetition.

Across from his trailer, a man is standing by a window, in his kitchen.

NAAYIK (V.O.) (cont'd)

However unfortunately for some, fitness routines, beauty advice, and DIY tutorials, just don't compare to the allure of genuine celebrity.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

BRAZ MCKWON, A 20 year-old tan colored pretty boy, sits in

a stool, while his father is tapering his haircut, and outlining his thick beard, to give him a fresh look. His dad is standing over him, wearing a durag and pajama bottoms, with no shirt in the kitchen of their single-wide trailer.

He hands BRAZ a mirror, to check himself out. BRAZ strokes his head, and is pleased (per usual). BRAZ gets up from the stool, and walks down, through a hallway, into his small bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

There isn't much to his room, other than a twin bed, and shoe boxes that can be seen stacked up all along the back wall, reaching up to the ceiling. There is also a TV dinner tray, next to his bed. He uses it as a nightstand. He picks up his phone, which was sitting on top charging.

He then, looks down at the phone, and notices an impressive amount of missed notifications.

BRAZ calls back one of his last missed calls. The phone dials out to 'ABBIE' while he sits on his bed, and sticks his feet into a pair of expensive basketball sneakers.

EXT. DRIVEWAY (SAME TIME)

ABBIE JORDAN, (21) is standing in the driveway of her house. She has a caramel complexion, and curly black hair. She is wearing a tight dress, that serves no practical purpose for the time of day. Her extra special outfit is complete with a pair of gladiator sandals.

ABBIE steps forward, and turns her neck, as she is squinting her eyes, checking for an expected arrival.

Her phone buzzes in her pocket--she pulls it out excitedly, and answers.

ABBIE
(into phone)

Hey, Big Head!

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

BRAZ
(into phone)

Yo! ABBIE, I'm heading in your direction. I could pull up, on my way to handle some business if you still want to do *that*.

INTERCUT with ABBIE'S driveway.

ABBIE
(into phone)

Okay, yeah my mom is bringing him over, so we'll be ready.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

BRAZ
(into phone)

Alright, bet.

BRAZ gets up, and grabs his designer knapsack, out of his tiny closet, and heads outside to get into a sporty Mercedes coup, in his driveway.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

ABBIE taps on her 'recent call' list, and dials her mother.

ABBIE holds her phone up to her ear, turns back towards her house, and hurries inside.

INT. ABBIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

While heading down a hallway to her room, she passes her brother NIKO'S room. NIKO is passed out on an air mattress. A chair next to the mattress, has a half smoked joint on it, and his charging cell phone.

ABBIE passes through her bedroom, to her bathroom, and kicks her sandals off. She sets her phone to speaker mode, then places it on the counter.

ABBIE is frantically pulling her underwear down, and then kicks them off.

ABBIE'S mother answers the call, and MOMMA JORDAN'S voice can be heard from the speaker.

MOMMA JORDAN
(from phone)

Hey baby.

ABBIE
(into phone)

Ma, where you at?

MOMMA JORDAN
(from phone)

We're on our way. SEAN was hungry, so we stopped to get something eat.

ABBIE is patting herself with a towel. She grabs a perfume bottle, and sprits herself.

ABBIE
(into phone)

Okay ma, but can you hurry up, and bring him here here! I need my son now!

MOMMA JORDAN

Okay ABBIE, we're not far! We'll be there soon.

The call ends--ABBIE is over the sink applying lip balm.

INT. CAR - DAY

BRAZ is applying lip balm with his finger, while looking in the mirror. He closes the lip balm container, and places it in his center console, before grabbing a hairbrush.

The voice of his neighbor, LUIS (25) a Latin weightlifting fanatic, covered in tattoos can be heard shouting from across the lot.

LUIS
(from outside)

Superstar!

Braz is rolling his car window down.

EXT. TRAILER PARK - CONTINUOUS

BRAZ
(from car)

What's up homie!

LUIS

Shit bro! Just getting my weight up.

LUIS is flexing his chest muscles.

LUIS (cont'd)

When do you plan on training with me?

BRAZ

Man, bro I don't know what to tell you. I got a bag to chase! And not everybody looking to become the The Rock out here!

LUIS

You must be right! Little niggas is getting all the video subscribers! Making that YouTube money!

BRAZ

Nah, it takes more than being a skinny nigga to get subs! I'm out here hustling bro!

LUIS

Yeah, you been out here doing your thing! I'm just getting started, but I'ma get there!

BRAZ

Yeah, it takes time!

LUIS

True! But I'm not trying to hold you up.
I'll holler at you later!

BRAZ

Alright bro!

LUIS walks back over to his bench, to resume reps.

BRAZ backs out of his driveway, and pulls out onto the street.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY (LATER)

ABBIE'S mother is pulling up to ABBIE'S driveway, but stops before pulling in. She unlocks the door, for her grandson to get out.

ABBIE'S son SEAN (7) is overweight, and doesn't dress nearly as jazzy as his young mother. None of his clothes are a name brand, and the laces are tattered on his filthy, supermarket bought, tennis shoes.

He is leaning to give his grandmother a kiss, before stepping out of the car.

SEAN

Bye Grandma!

ABBIE walks over to her mother's car. She leans into the driver-side window, and taps on it anxiously. Her mother rolls the window down.

ABBIE

You going to be able to watch him tonight?

MOMMA JORDAN

Well, I don't know ABBIE! I have to-

ABBIE

You always have to do something! Ma, I'm just going to stop asking you to--

BRAZ pulls up to the house, passing by MOMMA JORDAN'S car.

ABBIE pops her head up. She smiles, then steps back from her mother's car.

BRAZ parks on the opposite side of the driveway.

ABBIE (cont'd)

Come on SEAN!

MOMMA JORDAN

But...wait a minute! ABIONA JORDAN! Who is that?

ABBIE

Ma, that's nobody. SEAN come on!

ABBIE grabs SEAN, and rushes him in the direction of BRAZ, and his car.

ABBIE'S MOTHER shouts from out of her car window.

MOMMA JORDAN

Where is NIKO? What is he doing?

ABBIE stands next to BRAZ'S passenger door. She is starting to look annoyed by MOMMA JORDAN.

BRAZ stares at himself in the rear view mirror, and brushes his hair. He places his brush back in the center console of the car, and then hits the unlock button.

ABBIE

Ma, I don't know! I'll tell him to call you!

MOMMA JORDAN

SEAN, you call me if you need to. And I'll

be back tonight to pick you up, okay?
Okay?!

ABBIE

Okay Ma, he will!

ABBIE opens the back door to the Mercedes.

ABBIE (cont'd)

SEAN get in the backseat.

SEAN hops into the car.

EXT. CONDO - DAY (LATER)

BRAZ arrives with ABBIE, and SEAN to an upscale condominium complex. BRAZ parks the car in front of a building, and turns the car off.

ABBIE turns to check out BRAZ, as if she's thirsty, and he's a cold Sprite.

ABBIE

Where are we going to do it at? In the car?
Or, are we going inside?

BRAZ reaches in the backseat for his bag.

BRAZ

We can just do it out here real quick, and then I'll go inside, and edit it.

EXT. CONDO - CONTINUOUS

The three all get out of the car, and walk over to a free space to the side of the car.

NAAYIK (V.O)

Another great thing about Internet Social Mediums, is that they provide excellent platforms for publicizing your loved ones. I mean, you can definitely always tell who the best parents are, just by following

their timelines.

BRAZ is setting up his camera on a tripod, right outside the car.

SEAN stands beside the car. BRAZ signals with his hand, for SEAN to begin talking.

ABBIE starts to coach from behind the camera.

ABBIE

Okay, SEAN talk into the camera. Take your time. Tell us what the kids at your school say about you.

SEAN nervously looks into the camera lens, hands fidgeting by his sides, as he begins his monologue.

SEAN

They say that I'm fat, and ugly.

While ABBIE continues to direct, BRAZ tends to business on his phone. He stands off to the side, scrolling down on his screen, reading emails.

ABBIE

Mhm, and what else do they say baby?

SEAN

They say I can't dress. They say my momma dates a lot of guys...and girls! And, that you don't want me to live with you.

ABBIE

What do you want them to do baby? You want them to leave you alone right?

NAAYIK (V.O.)

What won't a dedicated mom do for her child?

The video is complete to satisfactory, and BRAZ is breaking

down his tripod, and bagging his equipment.

BRAZ zips up his bag, and grabs his phone from out of his pocket.

He dials out, to make a call that will secure another "bag".

He holds his phone up to his cheek, while he throws his bag onto his shoulders.

BRAZ
(into phone)

Hello Karen, this is BRAZ MCKWON, I am calling about your email. Can you explain to me a little more about what kind of shots you would like done?

KAREN'S voice can be heard from the phone.

KAREN
(from phone)

Hey! Well, I just started a YouTube channel for my kids. I have a son, and a daughter, and they are both biracial! My boyfriend, and I are available to today, and yeah, I was trying to get some promo shots for the kids. I just wanted to, you know, get them a little bit of exposure, so that the world can see how unique they are!

BRAZ
(into phone)

I can definitely do some nice promo shots for your family! I won't be available today though. My schedule is already booked.

He looks up at ABBIE, and smiles. ABBIE is grinning back, and is very excited!

BRAZ (cont'd)
(into phone)

But I have your email. I will contact you

there, and we can...you know work out a time to meet, and we can get you those pics!

KAREN
(from phone)

That sounds great! Oh my god! Thanks!

BRAZ
(into phone)

No problem. Bye.

KAREN
(from phone)

Bye.

BRAZ ends the call, and puts the phone back in his pocket. He walks over to give SEAN a high 5.

BRAZ

Good job little man!

He then walks over to ABBIE for payment.

BRAZ (cont'd)

Yo, that's crazy! I can't believe how kids are these days!

ABBIE brushes her chest against BRAZ, and as she speaks, she is using a soft tone--her bedroom voice.

ABBIE

Yeah, so crazy! And you'd be surprised how the main ones calling my kid ugly, be black as a motherfucker! But that's okay cause I'ma make this shit go viral! I'ma get my brother to make us a GoFundMe too! This shit is outrageous, but I'm going to make things right!

BRAZ

That's what's up!

ABBIE

Yup...So, is there a park around here where SEAN can go play for a while?

BRAZ

Yeah, but you need a resident to get you in ma.

ABBIE

Shit. Well you probably got a TV upstairs. We can just turn it up, and--

BRAZ

Actually the house is kind of crowded right now. If you want, I can call you a ride though.

ABBIE quickly leans back, and looks up at BRAZ'S face with confusion.

ABBIE

Oh shit, so you busy? That's cool, I can chill out here for a minute 'till you get done with what you got to do.

BRAZ holds his phone up to ABBIE'S face to show her the estimated time of arrival for her UBER.

BRAZ

They should be arriving in about 9 minutes. Sorry I can't have you, and your kid hanging out outside though, for real. I'ma hit you up later though.

BRAZ, and ABBIE are facing each other-- the awkward tension is apparent.

BRAZ increases the tension by extending his open palm to ABBIE.

BRAZ (cont'd)

I think it's going to be like \$20 bucks, to take you back to your house.

ABBIE pulls a few folded dollars out of her wallet, and hands them to BRAZ.

BRAZ gives her a peck on the cheek, then tucks the money into his pocket.

BRAZ leaves ABBIE looking stunned, and feeling humiliated, as he runs upstairs to his girlfriends condo.

INT. CONDO - DAY

QUEEN MILAN (20) is a darker skinned young woman, who wears a long waving lace wig, complete with extra thick baby hairs, and she wears green colored contact lenses. She lives (with her mother) in a fully updated luxury condo, with a typical open floor plan, granite counters, balcony, etc.

QUEEN is sitting in a chair in her living room while her makeup artist, TONY, (20s) a short chubby Latin guy, is adding the finishing touches to her face.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Her mother is in the kitchen staging a bowl of strawberries, whipped cream and rose petals on the kitchen counter for QUEEN'S music video.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

TONY steps back to get a wider view of his work on QUEEN'S face.

TONY

You are done! Do you want to do a quick rehearsal while we wait for BRAZ?

QUEEN grabs a mirror to admire the great job, TONY did to her face. She smiles excitedly.

QUEEN

He just went, and got a haircut, he should be here soon.

TONY

Yeah girl, I know! But we are about to shoot your first music video! A little bit of practice won't hurt.

BRAZ uses his key to casually enter his girlfriend's apartment.

QUEEN looks over to TONY with pride that her man made it on time, as she said he would.

TONY is packing his makeup supplies.

TONY (cont'd)

I don't know why you didn't just let me clean up your tape. I got some clippers and an edger in my bag. I do bring more than just makeup with me; I'm a real professional!

BRAZ

I'm late?

TONY

No, right on time actually.

QUEEN

TONY you couldn't do my hair, and makeup, and cut BRAZ'S hair at the same time.

TONY is now packing up his brushes, combs and curling irons.

TONY

Oh, I could've!

QUEEN

Plus you're going to record the video, and I'm not paying you enough to be doing everything!

BRAZ walks over to give QUEEN a kiss on the cheek, then goes into the kitchen to hug, and kiss QUEEN'S MOTHER.

TONY pulls out a tripod, from a black bag on the floor.

TONY

Well your boyfriend could've shot the video!

QUEEN

Good point! You feel like running me my refund?

TONY abruptly turns to MOMMA MILAN, in the kitchen.

TONY

MOMMA, are we ready in the kitchen?

MOMMA MILAN has to answer with a mouth full of strawberries.

MOMMA MILAN

All set!

QUEEN

BRAZ, are you ready babe?

BRAZ

I'm ready. Let's go!

TONY pulls out his lighting equipment, and walks over to a sliding glass door, leading to the balcony.

He is settings up lights, and reflectors.

EXT. BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

TONY is taking promo pics of BRAZ and QUEEN for the QUEEN'S

new song.

BRAZ leans against the rail, and QUEEN stands in front of him. The two pose for TONY, and the camera, in front of them.

TONY

Alright, so these will be the first set of promo pics for BRAZ MCKWON, and QUEEN MILAN.

TONY adjust the lights, and the reflector.

TONY (cont'd)

Ugh! I Swear y'all are relationship goals!

QUEEN
(chuckling)

Okay TONY, thanks! We're ready!

TONY

Cool. Now, QUEEN look at the camera. And BRAZ look over the lens, like kind of past the camera almost.

BRAZ, and QUEEN take a few shots, following TONY'S directions.

TONY (cont'd)

Alright this is good. Now turn, and face each other. BRAZ, keep holding her waist.

SERIES OF SHOTS - PROMO SHOOT

INT. LIVING ROOM

A) The couple is posing on the couch. TONY switches from standing, to squatting to catch the two at different angles.

INT. KITCHEN

B) QUEEN and BRAZ stand in front of each other, on

opposite sides of a strawberry, they're holding in their mouths.

INT. BEDROOM

QUEEN lies her head on BRAZ'S chest, while on the bed, in the bedroom.

After a wardrobe change, TONY is recording while QUEEN lip syncs to the music in the background. BRAZ is in the kitchen shirtless, while she feeds him strawberries.

QUEEN

*Cause I'm his baby boo (yeah)
They mad cause I'm the one he choose
(yeah)
He make me something he can use

He tell when, then I make the whole world
stop!
My nigga switch whips everyday, sports ed
to a drop top
Plenty options yeah, but everyday he chose
me
You hataz mad, you'll never know how it
feel when he use me...*

INT. KITCHEN - DAY (LATER)

MOMMA MILAN is putting away the props in the kitchen, after the video shoot. QUEEN walks in to assist.

MOMMA MILAN

That was cute baby! What now, he got to edit it, then upload it to your channel?

QUEEN

Yeah, I told all of my subscribers the video would aire tonight, and TONY got me!

MOMMA MILAN

Oh okay baby, it sound like a hit!

QUEEN gives her a hug.

QUEEN

Thanks momma!

QUEEN steps back to check out her mom's outfit.

QUEEN (cont'd)

You look good mom! What time is your date?
I would've thought you'd be gone by now.

MOMMA MILAN

BRAZ said he needed to use your car to do something important, so I said it was okay. My date is coming to pick me up, so we can go out, instead of me driving to him.

QUEEN

Oh okay, well you should've at least let TONY beat your face before he left. Here, let me help get you right mommy!

QUEEN skips out of the kitchen, into her room, and pulls a stick of lip gloss, and a waist-trainer out of her dresser.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

BRAZ is on the road in QUEEN'S car. His phone is hanging up in a holster, attached to his rear-view mirror.

While at a stop, he taps on his contact list, and begins a video call to his cousin, JAY.

JAY is a chubby, round, young teenage blogger with a short afro, and glasses.

INT. JAY'S ROOM (SAME TIME)

JAY answers the call, while at home, in front of a green sheet, he has covering the wall behind him.

INT. (SPLIT SCREEN) CAR/ROOM

BRAZ
(into phone)

JAY, Cuzzo was good?

JAY
(into phone)

Another day, another buck! What's up?

BRAZ
(into phone)

Not much, you ready for my girl's video?
You know it drops tonight right?

JAY
(into phone)

Yeah, I heard it was shot by the same
person, who did that video for Countess
Vaughn!

BRAZ
(into phone)

I don't know who that is.

JAY
(into phone)

Well, last I checked, QUEEN had a whole 2.1
million more subs than I.

BRAZ
(into phone)

Yeah, okay but--

JAY
(into phone)

And I don't do reaction videos cousin.
That's not what this channel is for!

Jay leans back in his chair, and while rolling his eyes, he stuffs bon bons in his mouth.

BRAZ
(into phone)

Damn, so it's like that? Yo, you got hella followers though. And we family.

JAY
(into phone)

I ain't related to QUEEN. Sorry BRAZ.

BRAZ
(into phone)

Alright, cool. So what you about to make your next vid on? I see you got your green screen up.

JAY
(into phone)

Just a weekly update on trending topics.

BRAZ
(into phone)

Me and QUEEN a hot topic this week?

JAY
(into phone)

You going to that industry party tonight?

BRAZ
(into phone)

Yeah, you already know!

JAY
(into phone)

Okay, well how about this; you call me with some insight from the celebrity guests, that will be in attendance, and I'll shout out you, and QUEEN'S video release on my

channel tonight. Cool?

BRAZ
(into phone)

Alright so I'll just hit you up later on then.

JAY
(into phone)

Okay, please do! Bye now.

BRAZ
(into phone)

Peace.

EXT. NAIL SALON - DAY

BRAZ pulls into a parking lot of a shopping plaza. He reaches back up to his phone, and dials a call out to "HEATHER"

INT. NAIL SALON - CONTINUOUS

HEATHER MADISON (18) a skinny white woman, with candy red hair, slicked back into a tight ponytail, is sitting in a chair, in the front of an ASIAN-owned nail salon. She is holding her phone in her lap, when it vibrates with a call from BRAZ.

She quickly picks the phone up to answer.

HEATHER
(into phone)

Hello.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

BRAZ
(into phone)

I just pulled up. Where you at?

INT. NAIL SALON - CONTINUOUS

HEATHER turns her neck to look out of the window. She spots BRAZ, sitting in QUEEN'S car.

HEATHER
(into phone)

Oh okay, I see your car I'm coming outside.

EXT. NAIL SALON - CONTINUOUS

HEATHER walks speedily out to the parking lot to join BRAZ in his girlfriend's car.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

BRAZ unlocks the door, and HEATHER takes a seat, on the passenger side.

She turns to her left, to see a grinning BRAZ.

HEATHER

Hey!

BRAZ

You been waiting a long time?

HEATHER

No, I just got here.

BRAZ

You know I missed you right?

HEATHER cracks a smile.

BRAZ (cont'd)

What, you getting your toes done?

HEATHER

Yeah, I want to get my nails done. And my eyebrows. It's like \$75.

BRAZ

Alright cool.

BRAZ pulls down his pants casually. HEATHER leans over the center console, and her head knocks his phone off its holster.

With HEATHER'S head in his lap, BRAZ reaches over her back to open the glove box, and collects a stash of \$20 bills, then closes the box back.

He then grabs his phone off of the floor, and hangs it back up, under the mirror.

INT. - ABBIE'S HOUSE - GARAGE - DAY (LATER)

NIKO JORDAN (19) is ABBIE'S little brother. He is a slim clean-cut guy, with a darker skin complexion. NIKO is holding up a stack of cash to a camera lens, of his phone, which is hanging from under his rear-view mirror, from inside of a luxury SUV.

He is sitting inside his truck, while it is parked inside of his open garage.

NIKO

That's right! And tonight I am going to be holding a seminar, where I will explain how at 19-years-old, I am now using the internet to make \$80,000/ month. Simply click the link in this video, and register using either PayPal, or a credit or debit card, and you will have access to the simple steps necessary to become completely independent, wealthy, and be able to live your best life!

An UBER can be seen pulling into the driveway, behind NIKO'S truck. ABBIE exits from the backseat, then walks into the garage, to find her brother NIKO recording his video.

ABBIE walks up to his open driver's side door.

ABBIE

Hey Mister \$80,000, but lives in my
guestroom rent free! Where's my son?

NIKO taps on his phone to stop the recording.

NIKO

He's inside watching TV!

ABBIE

Mom didn't come back, to pick him up yet? I
got a nail appointment!

NIKO

Why did you come home then?

ABBIE

Have you seen my debit card?

NIKO

Yeah, it's in the kitchen.

ABBIE heads into the house, through the garage.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

ABBIE enters the kitchen, and although she sees both her
debit card sitting on the kitchen counter, and her child,
sitting in front of the television in the living room, she
only provides attention to the former. ABBIE grabs her card,
before immediately proceeding back outside.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

ABBIE sticks her head in NIKO'S truck, through the driver's
side.

ABBIE

Will you run me up the street real quick?

NIKO ends his recording once again, and does a heavy sigh.

INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

NIKO

Yeah okay.

ABBIE walks over to, and jumps into the passenger seat of her brothers truck. The two back out of the garage, and hit the road.

EXT. NAIL SALON - DAY (LATER)

ABBIE and NIKO are still in the truck. ABBIE is reluctant to leave without being reassured her ride will come back for her.

INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

ABBIE

You going to come back when I'm ready?

NIKO

Yeah man! Just call me. I'll be at the house!

ABBIE

Your behind needs to wait for me here! It ain't like I take that long!

NIKO

Look bro! We don't live far! Call me when you ready! I'm not going to leave SEAN at the house, and sit here waiting for you man!

INT. NAIL SALON - CONTINUOUS

When ABBIE walks into the nail salon, the hostess at the door, walks her over to the fourth pedicure seat, from the front of the salon to sit.

In the first chair sits HEATHER, the next two seats are occupied by twins, SADE and SADIE SINCLAIRE, who appear to be not only beautiful, but very high-maintenance. Their

heads are covered in many bundles of platinum blonde hair extensions, and their wrists, each have diamond bracelets, and gold bangles.

The fifth seat, at the back of the salon is occupied by CYNTESSA DEE. CYNTESSA is well-spoken (although nasally), highly articulate, and cynical. She wears a shiny black synthetic wig, that she keeps tied down with a scarf around her head. CYNTESSA decorates her big bug-eyes with bright colored eye shadow, and her eyebrows are drawn on thick with pencil.

She sits in her chair, while talking on her phone. ABBIE walks up. and excitedly shouts.

ABBIE

Hey QUEEN!

At the front of the store, HEATHER jumps up, and looks around the salon, fearfully to see who ABBIE is speaking to. After realizing it isn't BRAZ'S girlfriend, she relaxes back into her seat.

CYNTESSA turns to look back at ABBIE with confusion.

Without muting her phone call, she begins to check ABBIE (with her phone still in hand).

CYNTESSA

I'm sorry, but do I know you?

ABBIE

You're CYNTESSA DEE! I recognize you from your videos -- I'm one of your subbies! I love how you--

CYNTESSA

Excuse me, I understand that I am online, and you might recognize me, but we still don't know each other! Do we? Okay, I would never walk up to someone I didn't know, and act like I know them! And neither should you!

CYNTESSA turns her head back forward, and goes on to continue her phone conversation.

CYNTESSA
(into phone)

So yeah, I'm going to have to stop patronizing these Asian-owned businesses all together! Because, they are just as bad as the rest of these White Supremacists! I mean it's just ridiculous how they--

After ABBIE removes her sandals to begin her pedicure, the Asian nail tech looks down at her sandals with a disheartening expression, and then quickly regains his composure, to begin working on her feet.

Back at the front of the store, another nail tech is asking SADIE, and her sister, if they are getting any other services done.

NAIL TECH

For the manicure, and pedicure: that's \$70. Will there be anything else for you ladies.

SADIE

No, thank you! We'll meet you upfront to pay, okay.

Both twins lean forward, to put there slides back on their feet.

In the front of the store, a well-dressed, slightly older (white), gentleman hands the nail tech his credit card.

While the nail tech walks over to swipe the card at her register, the old white guy redials a number, to reattempt an unanswered phone call.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Back at QUEEN'S house, her phone makes it final ring, on her dresser, before another call is missed by 'SPONSOR'.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door opens, and in walks BRAZ.

From the living room, he enters the kitchen, and finds QUEEN'S dead body on the kitchen floor.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

QUEEN is covered in blood, and the knife used to stab her to death, is in the kitchen sink. BRAZ is literally taken back by what he is seeing, as he steps backwards away from the blood on the floor. He pulls his phone from out of his pants pocket, and looks at the screen.

Homeboy notices how late it's getting, and dashes into the bedroom!

He goes into her closet, and pulls out a dry cleaning bag. He unzips the bag, to reveal the fresh outfit inside. He then tosses it onto the bed, and rushes into the bathroom to take a shower.

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

QUEEN'S car pulls up to brightly lit mansion, full of well-dressed guests. Big bodied luxury vehicles are pulling up, one after another.

BRAZ steps outside the car, to allow the valet to park it, before he makes his way into the event.

INT. MANSION - CONTINUOUS

From inside the party, NAAYIK SAMUELS is ending an interview with one of the attendees. She brought her cousin with her, who is holding a camera, and light to record the interview. NAAYIK is holding a microphone up to YOUNG PRINCE. YOUNG PRINCE is a tall skinny 20-yr-old with stud earrings, chains around his neck, and skinny dreadlocks under a cap.

NAAYIK

Okay, so now can you do me a huge favor? I need you, to give a shout out to my YouTube Channel!

NAAYIK hands PRINCE the microphone, then steps out of frame so he can give his shout out.

PRINCE
(into camera)

I'm YOUNG PRINCE, and you're tuned into
"Nights With NAAYIK"!

Across the crowded room, a small group of young black men are congregating amongst themselves. One of the guys is YOUNG PHARAOH.

YOUNG PHARAOH (25) is wearing a button down shirt, with gold print on the front, similar to African royalty. His nails are shiny, and glossy like they were freshly buffed or painted, and his head has long dreadlocks--half up in a high ponytail, and the rest hanging down in the back. Standing next to him, is YOUNG FLOSSY.

YOUNG FLOSSY is a handsome clean-cut guy. He is wearing a simple looking T-shirt, with designer jeans, and also a heavy chain around his neck. FLOSSY notices the attractive women occupying the mansion, as he looks around the room.

FLOSSY

Man, it's a lot of bad females out tonight
though right?

The group collectively agrees.

PHARAOH begins preaching to the group.

PHARAOH

Yeah, and I'm glad to see it's some real females too! Yo, no offense to homosexuals, because I know there's a lot of homosexuals that subscribe to me, and I have absolutely nothing against homosexuals! Those people, they just vibrate on a lower frequency, and so they bring dark energy with them everywhere they go. And I don't have anything against homosexuals, you know.

People should be who they are. But, it's the propaganda I don't appreciate!

NAAYIK is walking over to the guys in the group, and BRAZ has joined them.

PHARAOH (cont'd)

There's a lot of ritualistic stuff out here. They want everyone, in the whole world to be a homosexual! And that's just sick...because I hate pedophiles!

NAAYIK interrupts the conversation, and walks up to BRAZ.

NAAYIK

Hi! Excuse me, BRAZ! I am a huge fan of you, and QUEEN. Do you think I can have a picture with you?

BRAZ

Yeah, no problem.

NAAYIK stands next to BRAZ, and poses while her cousin takes a quick photo of them.

Her cousin smiles at the image preview on the camera, to acknowledge that the picture is in fact cute.

NAAYIK walks over to her cousin grab the film equipment, and encourage her cousin to leave with her.

NAAYIK

Alright girl, that's it for me I'm going to call it a night. You want to ride with me?

COUSIN

No, that's okay. I think I'm going to stay a little longer.

NAAYIK

Okay, well call me later. I should be up late anyway--I got a bunch of editing to

do!

COUSIN

Okay, I will!

COUSIN hands NAAYIK her camera, and equipment, then NAAYIK heads for the exit.

EXT. RESTAURANT (SAME TIME)

At an outdoor shopping mall, pedestrians are walking around--patronizing the shops, and restaurants. ABBIE is with a her date; DARRYN. DARRYN is a tall, handsome fellow, and the two are coming up a side walk, near a fine restaurant. The pair seem quite chummy, and into one another.

ABBIE gives gaga eyes, as she stares into the eyes of her fine companion. The couple are holding hands, but in her other hand ABBIE is holding a plastic drug store bag with prescription pills.

She glances forward, and is spooked by what she sees.

Coming up the sidewalk, and approaching ABBIE, are MOMMA MILAN, and her date. ABBIE stops dead in her tracks, and spins 180 degrees.

DARRYN

Whoa! What's wrong?

DARRYN turns around, and chuckles as he puts his hand on ABBIE'S shoulder.

ABBIE

Huh? Oh nothing! I just need to get this to my mom, before I forget, and--

ABBIE is looking around the vicinity, nervously, and notices her mother, flagging her down from a parked car.

ABBIE (cont'd)

Hold on a minute. I will be right back.

ABBIE walks swiftly to her mother.

MOMMA JORDAN

Oh, ABBIE you look so cute!

SEAN leans forward from the passenger seat to admire his mother.

MOMMA JORDAN (cont'd)

Doesn't your momma look beautiful SEAN?

ABBIE

MOMMA, why do you have my son out so late?

MOMMA JORDAN

It is not late ABBIE! Me, and SEAN are on a little date. We're going to see a movie, and then we might go have some ice cream!

ABBIE

I guess ma! Here, don't forget to give him his medicine, before bed okay.

ABBIE hands her plastic bag to MOMMA JORDAN.

MOMMA JORDAN

What time will you be home?

ABBIE

I'm not sure, but NIKO is about to get off soon, he'll be home.

SEAN

Bye ma!

ABBIE

Bye baby!

ABBIE walks back over to her date. MOMMA JORDAN stares out her window, to check out ABBIE'S date.

ABBIE rejoins DARRYN, and the two enter a restaurant to begin their date.

INT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

A restaurant hostess walks ABBIE and DARRYN over to a table for two.

Across the room, CYNTESSA is seated in a booth, across from a young, handsome, white professional. Her companion is struggling to engage with her.

INT. RESTAURANT - CYNTESSA'S TABLE - CONTINUOUS

CYNTESSA'S arms are folded, and she is faced away from her date.

DATE

Are you okay?

CYNTESSA

Oh, yes. I'm fine.

DATE

Are you sure? Because I find it a little strange that you agree to go out with me, and haven't even looked in my direction since we arrived.

CYNTESSA

What's confusing? Just because I agree to have dinner with you, doesn't mean I am interested in you, or your white dick! Okay, I will never be wanting your dick in my mouth! I just want to make that abundantly clear! We are here for a meal!

A young, white busboy walks past a dirty table next to CYNTESSA, and heads to the back, into the kitchen. As he enters, NIKO walks from out the kitchen, and heads to the bar, to end his shift.

A restaurant manager at the bar, looks over NIKO'S shoulder

at the dirty table, in the middle of the restaurant.

MANAGER

Hey NIKO, before you clock out, can you clean table 42?

NIKO pretends to not hear the manager's request, and heads for the restroom to wash his face.

CYNTESSA watches, and admires how NIKO payed the manager no mind. Meanwhile, the second busboy is still in the kitchen, holding idle chit chat with the back-of-house employees.

INT. RESTAURANT - ABBIE'S TABLE - CONTINUOUS

DARRYN is looking down at a menu. He flips from page-to-page-- looking front, and back thoroughly, in seek of a value priced menu.

He peers up, over his menu, at ABBIE, while she reads her own menu. Nervous, and desperate, he begins to mock the menu items.

DARRYN

They got coconut crusted shrimp? Grilled salmon, with an herb dressing, over rice pilaf?

He chuckles.

DARRYN (cont'd)

Yo, where the black people food at?

Their server arrives to take their meal orders.

SERVER

Are you guys ready? Do you need a little more time?

DARRYN closes his menu, and looks over to ABBIE.

DARRYN

You wanna just go get some wings or

something?

ABBIE tenses her shoulders in humiliation, then nods her head to agree.

ABBIE, and DARRYN hand their menus to the server, then get up, and shamelessly stroll toward the exit.

INT. - RESTAURANT - BAR - CONTINUOUS

CYNTESSA leans over the bar, and beckons the manager's attention.

MANAGER

Ma'am can I help you?

CYNTESSA

No, you can not help me from over there, because I am not going to yell across this bar to talk to you!

The manager walks up to a respectable proximity of CYNTESSA.

MANAGER

Yes ma'am, how can I help you?

CYNTESSA

I ordered my meal well over 10 minutes ago! Okay? And even though it should have definitely arrived at my table by now, I'm not that worried, because I'm not interested in staying! So can you send a message to the kitchen to box my food to go? Thank you!

MANAGER

Well I am sorry you are having this issue! We definitely try to insure that--

CYNTESSA

Well, even though you tried to insure whatever, you're about to claim; the

reality of the situation is that, it is taking a ridiculous amount of time to prepare a very simple meal, and I would just appreciate if you can tell the cook, or whoever, that now, I need my meal to-go!

NIKO casually walks past the bar, and heads out of the restaurant.

EXT. RESTAURANT - DARRYN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

ABBIE, and DARRYN are walking up to DARRYN'S car.

The couple stop, and ABBIE allows DARRYN to pin her up, against the passenger door.

DARRYN

Damn. You look so beautiful. You know that?

ABBIE looks up into his eyes.

DARRYN (cont'd)

You know I wanna make you mine right?

ABBIE

You do?

DARRYN

Mhm.

DARRYN, and ABBIE start making out, against the car. DARRYN grabs a firm hold of both of her thighs, and slides both of his hands upward.

EXT. RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

CYNTESSA, is seen sitting in the passenger seat of her dates car, as it pulls out of a parking space. He makes sure to face forward the entire time he is driving, so that he doesn't risk provoking CYNTESSA. She has her doggy bag sitting in her lap, and is also staring forward, to show her driver no mind.

INT. MANSION - CONTINUOUS

BRAZ, FLOSSY, PHARAOH, and PRINCE are still in congregation near the front of the mansion.

FLOSSY offers the groups fist bumps, as he makes his leave.

FLOSSY

I'm about to walk out too...and head to the back; to get on them yellow cheeks, by the pool!

BRAZ

Oh yeah? It's some cheeks by pool bro?

FLOSSY

Yeah, but we going to leave you in here, with the ugly bitches! Because we already know you like them dark butts!

BRAZ slaps his hand on his forehead, and laughs.

PHARAOH

(laughing)

You right man, he up in here, taking pics with black ass bitches!

INT. NAAYIK'S HOUSE (LATER)

NAAYIK is sitting on her bed, in front of her laptop, with her camera equipment plugged in-- uploading videos from the party. She uploads a photo of herself and BRAZ to her IG account, from her phone. She then reaches for her phone charger--also on the bed.

As soon as she plugs her phone up to the charger, she notices her latest upload is accumulating rapid likes.

EXT. POOL - CONTINUOUS

SADE is seen outside, near someone's pool, in back of a lavish mansion. An older white man can be seen rubbing her shoulders from behind.

There is an outdoor T.V. poolside, playing the news.

SPLIT SCREEN - NAAAIK'S ROOM/POOL

SADE calls NAAAIK. NAAAIK answers the call on speaker phone.

SADE
(into phone)

What's up beautiful?

NAAAIK
(into phone)

Girl, not much. I just got home from what was supposed to be an "industry party", but I swear there were no like real celebrities there! A bunch of IG models, and YouTube personalities.

SADE
(into phone)

Girl I know, that's why I called you. I just had to make sure!

NAAAIK
(into phone)

What?

SADE
(into phone)

You were at some industry function, and you're taking pictures with QUEEN'S boyfriend! The one she has that song about! I'm shocked!

NAAAIK
(into phone)

What? Are you trying to say I'm chasing clout?

SADE
(into phone)

You know QUEEN is dead right?

NAAYIK
(into phone)

Hold on! Wait a minute! What?

SADE
(into phone)

The police were at her house, and it's on the news! She got stabbed by somebody at her apartment!

NAAYIK
(into phone)

SADE! Are you for real?

SADE
(into phone)

Girl yes, I'm for real!

NAAYIK
(into phone)

Girl, I have to call you back. I'm about to go live!

(From computer screen.)

NAAYIK
(on screen)

Okay, so I just decided to go live. I actually just left an industry party, where a lot of you are aware that, I ran into QUEEN'S boyfriend, BRAZ MCKWON! Now, I had no idea about the situation with QUEEN, when I took the picture, but this whole thing is crazy!

SERIES OF SHOTS - VIDEO BLOGGERS RECORDING

A)

CYNTESSA
(on screen)

The crazy thing, is that QUEEN used her platform to promote White Supremacy! And I'm not saying that she deserved what happened to her, but I do find it funny how now, all of a sudden, we as a community are expected to--

B)

LOVELYTI
(on screen)

Now this entire situation is ri-damned-diculous! Based on what the news is saying about how she died; there is just some sick, demonic shit at play here! Nobody deserves to--

C)

KHIA
(on screen)

We The People, say BRAZ, QUEEN boyfriend need to be on the docket! Because even though the police say the fingerprints on the knife don't match his, he still ain't have no business at no fake industry party-- and they say when he showed up he was higher than a Cooter Brown! Wanting to take selfies! Gags are in Order!

D)

JAY
(on screen)

BRAZ was able to post bond, and his fingerprints did not match the ones on the

murder weapon!

E)

CYNTESSA
(on screen)

Turns out, a white sugar daddy was one of the last calls on QUEEN'S phone, before she was savagely slaughtered with a knife! When will black people realize how those people operate? We continue to deny what is in their DNA--

INT. NAAYIK'S HOUSE - DAY

NAAYIK is sitting on her couch while on a live recording, chatting with her subscribers. A couple days have passed.

NAAYIK
(into camera)

So basically what the police are saying, is that the DNA, and the fingerprints they found, clear BRAZ as a suspect, and as of now there are no leads.

A sub types a response.

SUB
(text appears)

Didn't the SINCLAIRE Twins kill QUEEN though?

NAAYIK
(into camera)

No, SADIE and SADE are not suspects in QUEEN'S murder!

SUB
(text appears)

Of course she's going to lie! SADIE, and SADE are her friends!

NAAYIK

(into camera)

They are not necessarily my friends! But we know each other. I'm not going to lie for them on my channel either though!

SUB

(text appears)

They got arrested for stealing some old, white dude's credit card!

NAAYIK

(into camera)

Right they were arrested for using that white man's credit card, after he was arrested.

SUB

(text appears)

They thought he wasn't gon' find out after he was released?

NAAYIK

(into camera)

They...I guess thought he would be gone for longer than he was. But, the police only wanted ask him a few questions. And then they let him go.

SUB

(text appears)

SADE was the one who told you QUEEN was dead though!

NAAYIK

(into camera)

I did say that SADE called me, and told me what happened. But I didn't say she called me from QUEEN'S house! Or that she called me to confess! Are you serious?

NAAYIK gets up, and walks into her kitchen. She opens a drawer and pulls out two highlighters.

She closes the drawer, and walks into her dining room. There are textbooks on the table.

She places her computer on the table; next to the books.

Sub

(text appears)

I'm not worrying about the SINCLAIRE TWINS.
Have you heard how BRAZ already has a new
girlfriend! That boy didn't waste no time!

NAAYIK

(into camera)

No, I didn't hear nothing about that!

EXT. RESORT POOL - DAY

A couple is seen looking cozy, in the pool, at a resort.
It's BRAZ, vlogging about his romantic resort stay, with his
new main course HEATHER.

BRAZ

(into camera)

Yo, are they serious? They really thought I
killed QUEEN? Come on, be for real. They
buggin! QUEEN was my baby! I could never!

BRAZ is at the edge of the pool, holding his phone up to
share the amazement, of the grand resort behind him.

BRAZ (cont'd)

(into camera)

My first time at a resort yo! Here with my
baby HEATHER MADISON! Y'all check her out
on her channel--make sure you subscribe!

BRAZ gives HEATHER a kiss on her cheek.

BRAZ (cont'd)

Be sure to check out her videos--Like!
Subscribe! And don't believe the hype!
Evidence cleared your boy! Did y'all really
believe I killed QUEEN? Man come on!

INT. - FOOD COURT - DAY

PRINCE has a tray full of Chinese food, on the table he is sitting at, with FLOSSY.

PRINCE
(into camera)

Here, at the mall with my boy YOUNG
FLOSSY. This ain't a Mukbang, I'm just
hungry, and decided to live real quick.

Viewers vantage pans over the food court, to a table of fine young ladies. They look over at PRINCE holding up his many shopping bags.

PRINCE (cont'd)
(into camera)

Spending all this money on myself, but your
boy needs to find a shorty to spend some of
this cash on!

PRINCE turns the camera on himself. He's grinning while he waves at a girl(KEISHA), sitting a table nearby. KEISHA (18) is sitting with two girlfriends, and they all recognize PRINCE.

PRINCE
(to KEISHA)

What's your name beautiful?

KEISHA

KEISHA!

PRINCE

That's what's up! You feel like being famous KEISHA? You about to be everywhere; on everybody's computer...phone, and tablet!

KEISHA'S FRIEND
(into camera)

Why did your friend kill QUEEN?

PRINCE

My friend? I don't know any killers love! Anybody I might know, has been cleared..By Evidence!

INT. PRINCE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

BRAZ is at YOUNG PRINCE'S house with NIKO, and YOUNG FLOSSY. PRINCE is at his computer, editing his latest videos. BRAZ, FLOSSY, and NIKO are gathered in the living room.

PRINCE

Seriously, I don't think anybody thinks it was you, that killed your girl bro!

BRAZ

Yeah, after I posted our music video, I received mostly love in the comments. They know I ain't do it!

NIKO

Anybody that knows you, knows you couldn't do something like that bro! For real!

FLOSSY

Yo, how much did you get, for uploading the music video though?

BRAZ

Man, it's crazy! It's even more than I expected!

FLOSSY

Oh word? Maybe you should be the one teaching online classes, on how to get the bag then!

NIKO

Man, I'm telling you! This guy can turn any situation into money! I could've used some of that money.

FLOSSY

Oh yeah man, I heard about how you lost your truck!

NIKO receives a text from ABBIE: NIKO WHERE ARE YOU? YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO WATCH SEAN TODAY!

NIKO reads the text, but chooses not to respond.

BRAZ

Man, you're living with your sister (rent free), and still couldn't afford to keep your whip? Maybe you should sign up for one of your own classes!

NIKO

Nah, man I sold the truck for a reason.

FLOSSY

Why on Earth would you do that? That truck is a symbol of your status! When People see how I am living--When they see what I am pushing, when I get behind the wheel of any of my SEVERAL whips; they know I'm important! They know I am That Dude!

BRAZ

Yo, what's the real reason behind why you sold your truck? I know you're making serious money behind all those classes, and videos you make.

NIKO

I'm thinking about buying a house.

FLOSSY

Why you worried about that right now? You already got a nice place to chill at for now. And you can save up for a decent crib later. You know, you're still young fam!

NIKO

I'm young, that's true, but I am still an adult. I'm thinking about making some grown man moves. I'm thinking about adopting my nephew SEAN.

FLOSSY

Yo, that's a good idea, because your sister doesn't strike me as the Mother of the Year type.

NIKO

Haha, maybe you should mind your own business! I'm not trying to bring my sister into this!

PRINCE walks over to join the group. With his computer in-hand, he turns the screen to reveal a shocking live video.

PRINCE

Hey yo, NIKO! Now I'm not trying to mind 'somebody else's business', but it looks like your sister, is on live right now, blasting yours for everybody to hear!

INT. ABBIE'S HOUSE (SAME TIME)

ABBIE
(into camera)

That's right! My son SEAN, only has ONE UNCLE! And he ain't shit! I asked him to help my son, after he was being bullied in school! And what does he do? He refers me to the same self-absorbed loser, who just killed his own girlfriend...to help me?

How on Earth, is my son going to get help from a narcissistic misogynist, who hates women so much, that he would take my money, to make a video (that I never received!), and then go kill his girlfriend all in the same day?

INT. PRINCE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

FLOSSY

Yo! What the--? Your sister is buggin!

NIKO turns to BRAZ, eyes wide open, and distressed.

NIKO

Seriously! Bro can you give me a ride to the house?

BRAZ

Yeah come on. You need to go ahead, and check your sis!

INT. ABBIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT (LATER)

ABBIE
(into camera)

Listen, NIKO sits his broke behind down at my house; flexing on Social Media, like he's got all this money, and can't even keep a car!

(Pauses, to read responses from subs.)

ABBIE (cont'd)

I do think he's jealous me! And jealous of my son too, because he's light skinned!

NIKO storms into the kitchen, from the garage. He finds ABBIE, leaning against the counter--blasting him!

NIKO

Hey yo, ABBIE get off of live with that mess right now!

ABBIE
(into camera)

Here he is everybody, NIKO JORDAN! My brother, the hater, himself!

NIKO

I'm a hater?

ABBIE
(into camera)

Yes, and a bad uncle. And role model...oh, and you're broke!

NIKO

If I'm such a bad uncle, why don't you tell everybody how you never have SEAN! How you sent him home in an UBER, all by himself, when you were at QUEEN'S house! Tell them how jealous you were, and still are of QUEEN!

ABBIE

Why don't you use your channel to tell lies NIKO! Okay? Because you're the jealous one! I bet your subscribers would love to know you're catching rides to my house to be petty! Too bad BRAZ doesn't know you're

sleeping with his girlfriend, HEATHER!

BRAZ
(to NIKO)

Hey is that true?

NIKO

Man, come on bro, HEATHER is everybody's girlfriend.

NIKO (cont'd)

ABBIE, man just tell the truth!

ABBIE
(on screen)

What's the truth NIKO?

NIKO
(on screen)

You stabbed QUEEN! You killed her!

MONTAGE - VIDEO BLOGGERS REACT

- A) A screen pops up over ABBIE'S live of LOVELYTI'S channel. LOVELYTI takes a sip from her teacup.
- B) Screen pops up into the opposite corner of KHIA. She leans back in shock.
- C) CYNTESSA pops on the screen, and looks unamused, and uninterested (her usual resting bitch face).
- D) Screen with JAY sitting in front of his green screen stuffing a bon bon into his mouth appears.
- E) PRINCE and FLOSSY share a screen, on the final pop up-- the both of them appear to be shook!

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

INT. NAIL SALON - PEDICURE CHAIR

ABBIE is removing her sandal, and the Asian nail tech notices blood on the soles.

EXT. QUEEN'S CONDO - DAY

ABBIE is standing in front of QUEEN'S apartment building. She watches angrily, while BRAZ walks into the building.

She cocks her head up, and stares menacingly at the top floor of the building. She then closes her eyes, and takes a deep, miserable breath.

ABBIE turns her head to the side, and sees SEAN leaning against QUEEN'S car.

ABBIE

SEAN! Get off of the car!

SEAN gets off of the Mercedes, and walks over to his mom, and starts patting her arm.

SEAN

Momma, I'm hungry! Can we go get something to eat?

ABBIE looks down at her pitifully spoiled son, as he stares eagerly back into her eyes.

ABBIE

No, SEAN we are not about eat no food right now. Come on let's walk over here.

EXT. PLAYGROUND- CONTINUOUS

ABBIE leads her son to the middle of the condo complex to a playground.

ABBIE walks slowly, as she approaches the gate--waiting for one of the residents to walk out, so that she can catch it.

Two young children (preteens) run out of the playground, and ABBIE catches the gate before it closes shut.

She, and SEAN enter the playground. SEAN is behind her dragging his feet.

SEAN

I don't want to play momma I'm hot! Can I just sit down?

ABBIE

Okay SEAN. Let's just go back, and wait for our ride then.

ABBIE reaches down, and grabs a stick off of the ground. She places the stick in gate, to hold it open.

EXT. CONDO - CONTINUOUS

A car pulls up, in front of the building--the driver's window is down.

UBER

Hi, QUEEN?

ABBIE walks up to the car.

ABBIE

Um, yes! Is it okay--I ordered the ride for my son? He's going to my brothers house.

UBER

Yeah, no problem. He can get in!

ABBIE opens the backseat of the car, and SEAN hops in.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - CONTINUOUS

ABBIE is sitting on a swing, with her neck stretched out. She watches as first, TONY leaves the building, then BRAZ.

She gets off of the swing, and heads back up to the condo.

EXT. CONDO - CONTINUOUS

ABBIE is about to walk up to the door of the building, when MOMMA MILAN exits through it. ABBIE makes an abrupt halt, then quickly turns her back to MOMMA MILAN.

A handsome older man is in a black car. He smiles, as

he waits for his date to join him.

ABBIE has her head down, pretending to read texts from her phone, until MOMMA MILAN gets into her ride, and they pull off.

INT. CONDO - CONTINUOUS

ABBIE is in front of the door of QUEEN'S condo. She reaches her fist up to knock on the door, but then suddenly decides to attempt the door knob.

When she reaches down, she finds that it is unlocked.

She slowly turns the knob, and proceeds to stroll into QUEEN'S condo, uninvited.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

QUEEN walks from out of her bedroom-- she, and ABBIE lock eyes.

QUEEN

Who are you?

ABBIE continues to stare, and doesn't bother to answer QUEEN.

QUEEN walks quickly into the kitchen, and pulls open a drawer.

ABBIE aggressively storms into the kitchen to meet her.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

QUEEN pulls out a butcher knife, and points it at the intruder.

QUEEN

Bitch, get out of my house!

ABBIE grabs QUEEN'S wrist--QUEEN grabs, and squeezes ABBIE'S hand, to try to get it off of her.

ABBIE grabs a hold of the counter to brace herself. She then wiggles QUEEN'S wrist until the knife drops onto the

counter.

QUEEN reaches back for the knife. ABBIE uses her open palm to push QUEEN back.

QUEEN struggles to get back up.

ABBIE grabs the butcher knife from off of the counter, and does several stabs in QUEEN'S gut. QUEEN falls to the floor.

ABBIE squats over QUEEN'S dead body, and stares at her, psychotically. Blood is leaking onto the floor.

ABBIE gets up, and grabs a cloth to wipe the knife. She then washes her hands in the sink, and uses the cloth to wipe the the faucet handle.

She drops the bloody cloth over the knife in the sink, and then walks from the kitchen, into QUEEN'S bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

ABBIE is lying on the bed--she turns her head, and imagines BRAZ beside her.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Police are walking around the condo. A forensic investigator is pulling fingerprints off of the counter, next to the sink.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

A couple of police officers, wearing gloves, look around the room.

ABBIE appears on the bed, lying on the chest, of a shirtless BRAZ. The couple dissolve as an illusion.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. JAIL - VISITOR AREA

NAAYIK (V.O.)

What happens to our lives, when they rely on filters, formatting, and exporting? Of course, we know we are selling a dream, but losing sight of reality, can have unfortunate recourse.

ABBIE is picking up a phone, to talk to her mother through a glass. NIKO and SEAN are with Momma JORDAN, and so is NIKO'S new fiance HEATHER.

CYNTESSA is on the phone next to the JORDAN family, visiting a man. Distracted, she turns to look at NIKO and HEATHER with disgust, while she goes on about how society is affected by White Supremacy to the inmate, listening on the other end of the phone.

EXT. MOTEL - FRONT PARKING LOT - DAY

BRAZ is walking out of a motel room, pushing a laundry cart. He stops to pose, and take a selfie. He is stroking his chin, and biting his lip in admiration for his own image.

NAAYIK (V.O.) (cont'd)

What is the real measure of our worth, when it is constantly inflated? And how do we gain success, when the same pride that stifles it, is a social norm?

A cute girl is walking out of one of the rooms, and heads to her car, in the parking lot. BRAZ makes eye contact, and nods his head up, to show interest.

The girl examines his maids' uniform, then chuckles as she shakes her head in disapproval. BRAZ continues pushing his laundry cart.

INT. ROOM - CONTINUOUS

As the laundry cart passes one of the rooms, YOUNG PHARAOH closes the curtains of his room. He is standing in his underwear.

He turns around, and begins rubbing his hands together as a tall, manly looking woman lies on her side, on the bed.

EXT. POOL - CONTINUOUS

SADIE is in the back of the motel, with her feet in the pool.

NAAYIK (V.O.)

Now, there is absolutely nothing wrong with wanting to be great! And we can't judge anybody for their hustle! Hey, if it works for you, I'm not here to judge. Be...um, great?

INT. ROOM - CONTINUOUS

An elderly white man, with a hairy back, is wearing small swimming trunks. He places his wallet into a safe, and closes it, before he grabs a bottle of cheap wine, and a plastic sleeve of complimentary cups, supplied to the room. He then proceeds outside to the pool.

EXT. POOL - CONTINUOUS

SADIE tenses her shoulders as her hairy trick, places the bottle down beside the pool, and walks over to begin rubbing her shoulders.

INT. SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - DAY

NAAYIK is about to open a textbook while sitting at a desk, in a college auditorium.

NAAYIK (V.O.)

Just don't forget, there is always another kind of hustle. And a smarter way to build your brand.

SADE takes a seat next to her. NAAYIK immediately notices, and smiles.

NAAYIK

Hey, SADE! Girl, what're you doing here?

SADE

I'm here to get this education girl!

NAAYIK (V.O)

Maybe it's time to share this kind of experience. It may not be what's trending, but some of us will still Like, and Subscribe!

FADE OUT.

THE END.