

THE IMPACT

Written by

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Address  
Phone Number

EXT. WHITNEY YOUNG APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

There is light rain drops in this low income apartment complex.

No one is outside at the time.

Multiple cars are in this parking lot, but only one car is running with the headlights on.

INT. POLICE OFFICER'S CAR - NIGHT

The officer is clearly watching this house closely.

His name is OFFICER LARKIN.

He picks up his CB and phones in.

OFFICER LARKIN

We have a possible drug deal going  
on in the forty five hundred block  
at the Whitney Young Estates  
apartment...

A young man rushes out covering something with a blanket.  
Then he places the blanket in the vehicle.

The young man gets in the driver side, then runs back to the apartment.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

The young man, who's name is DERRICK is at the door of an apartment.

He is handed a book bag.

The Unknown Woman hands Derrick a child's Training Cup.

DERRICK

The boy wouldn't stop screaming for  
his cup...

UNKNOWN WOMAN VOICE (O.S.)

No. His bo-ow...

The two laugh as she tries to mimick what the little boy calls his bottle.

DERRICK

Alright. Thank You.

UNKNOWN WOMAN VOICE  
You're welcome.

Derrick rushes into the car.

INT. DERRICK'S CAR - NIGHT

Once in the car he wipes the rain from his face.

BARRY  
Bo-ow. Bo-ow. Daddy.

Derrick turns around smiling with his son's cup in hand.

DERRICK  
Can I get in the car. You so  
demanding. With yo deep voice...

Derrick chuckles as he turns to give his son the cup he's  
been asking for.

BARRY  
Thank you Daddy...

His five year old son BARRY is smiling back at him while  
sitting in a booster strapped in.

The cup drops as he is handing it to Barry.

Derrick is fiddling around under the passenger seat feeling  
for it.

Officer approaches while Derrick is hanging halfway out of  
his vehicle.

OFFICER LARKIN  
Put your hands where I can see them  
now!!!

The officers shouts echos.

DERRICK'S VEHICLE

BARRY'S POV

His dad is caught by surprise and turns toward the officer  
with Barry's cup in his hand.

DERRICK  
Hold on officer I just got th--

He is riddled with bullets even the driver side snaps fully to the back giving Barry an eye to eye view of his father losing his life before his eyes.

BARRY

Bo-ow. Bo-ow. Bo-ow...

Barry is looking at his Dad while repeating the same word.

MATCH CUT TO:

BARRY'S EYES OPEN

INT. AUNT PEARL'S APARTMENT - DAY

Barry (17) he is having a bad dream as he repeats the same words.

BARRY

Bo-ow. Bo-ow. Bo-ow...

Rushing to his aid is his best friend BOW.

BOW

Yo. Wake up...

Bow shakes him a couple more times then Barry wakes up

Barry still has the boyish look but now more maturer.

And well defined as he wakes up with his shirt off.

BOW (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Another bad dream about your Dad?

BOW (17) is smoking a blunt and blowing it out the window.

Bow is a bad creation if you ever looked at one. Tattoos, on forearms and face, with the look of an adolescence who just don't give a fuck.

Barry sits up.

He has a chiseled and grown man frame that looks even more well developed as he stands with morning wood that Bow immediately notices.

BOW (CONT'D)

You better cover that little muthafucka up before Pearl ass come in here and want to jump on them four inches...

Bow is now cracking up laughing hysterically.

BARRY  
(as he covers up)  
Quit pee dubbin bro.

Barry opens the bedroom door and makes sure the coast is clear then darts off into the restroom.

Bow shakes his head smiling.

INT. DERRICK'S HOME/ KITCHEN - DAY

Barry now has on an A-frame t-shirt or better known as a wife beater. He walks in the kitchen and grabs an apple from the refrigerator.

His AUNT PEARL (35) is blowing a cigarette while staring at Barry.

She has on a robe that falls from her body loosely, exposing more than enough cleavage.

Aunt Pearl has a look like her better years are behind her, but still is attractive enough to see beauty in her even while wearing a bonnet.

AUNT PEARL  
We got some new merch in...

She signals for him to follow her in the living room.

IN THE LIVING ROOM

Barry is having a seat on the sofa.

He is now fully dressed, and wearing a T-shirt that says G-CODE Cash On Delivery Everything.

His two cousins JASON (5) and JESSIE (6) walks in with Bow.

Bow is sporting the same style shirt as Barry.

AUNT PEARL (CONT'D)  
Ugh, ugh. I didn't call ya'll in here. This ain't got nothing to do with ya'll...

JASON AND JESSIE  
Aww man..

AUNT PEARL  
Take ya'll little asses back in  
that room.

Bow is standing directly behind the couch with the merchandise.

There is purses, belts, hats and boxes of shoes sitting on the sofa next to him.

AUNT PEARL (CONT'D)  
Don't be letting ya little friends  
sale my stuff neither. They sell  
the shit for too cheap and I can't  
make no damn money...

Barry goes to a specific handbag.

AUNT PEARL (CONT'D)  
You trying to get that for your  
little girl friend ain't you?

BOW  
Yup.

Barry looks somewhat bashful and turns up his nose at Bow.

AUNT PEARL  
It's okay, I know you like her. As  
long as she ain't fucking up what  
we got going on.

Aunt Pearl is a woman in her mid forties who is on the downward slope of her better years. Though she is far from ugly, her excessive cigarette smoking affects her appearance.

BARRY  
She won't.

AUNT PEARL  
She better not. Go ahead, you can  
give her the bag. You earned it.

BARRY  
Thank you.

AUNT PEARL  
Don't thank me yet.

Aunt Pearl opens her legs to expose her hairy private leaking from her panties.

BOW  
You know I'm gon handle that.

Bow smiles and goes towards her. She follows him toward the room.

Barry puts his head down in shame.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

Barry is standing and waiting on Bow to come out the house.

Bow exits the building while buckling his pants.

BOW

I don't care what nobody say, that woman is amazing in the bedroom...

BARRY

That's our Aunt Bow, that's sick...

BOW

Somebody got to do it. I know you wasn't feeling her touching on you when you was younger. Look at it like this I'm taking one for the team per usual.

The two boys continue on their journey.

They land at the bus stop where a few other kids gather.

Two young kids walk up to Barry.

One tall slinky young kid is SLIM.

They greet each other with a traditional handshake that each of them are familiar with.

SLIM

Cash On...

BARRY

Delivery...

BARRY AND SLIM

Everything.

And the other smaller kid that is recording from his phone is VITO.

Barry and Vito greet each other with he same handshake.

They are all known as the G-C.O.D.E. Clique.

Barry swipes the phone camera from his face.

BARRY

Yo what I tell you about recording everything.

VITO

You say that now, but when we go Viral one day because ya boy pulled captured the moment--

A CAR skurts to the curb narrowly missing Vito.

Two Men jump out the vehicle.

The driver of the car is BALLER and the passenger is STRONG.

Baller is an older man in his mid thirties compared to his passenger Strong who looks like he is just touching his adult years.

BALLER

Aye I ain't gon lie. My dog say he want to scrape you for being at his woman...

(Baller lights a  
cigarette)

I stopped him.

BOW

Shit. I don't know what you stopped him for. This ass whooping gon be Epic.

BARRY

Man, they not even together no more.

STRONG

Yeah, that's cuz yo ass always in her DMs and shit.

SLIM

Sound like somebody lost they bitch.

STRONG

I'll never lose my bitch to a hoe ass nigga like you.

Barry starts walking towards him.

BALLER

Show me I'm a hoe ass nigga then--



STRONG

Gladly.

Baller grabs Barry by the arm before he can make it to Strong.

BALLER

Now hold on. Like I told Strong earlier. It's better ways to settle this...

Barry snatches away from Ballers grip.

BARRY

I'm listening.

All the little bus riders are agitating this duel.

BALLER

He got professional hands. If he hit you with one of them solid ass punches and knock you the fuck out, he can go to jail. And I can't be having fighter getting locked up...

Barry is standing there with his arms folded.

STRONG

So come over to the gym nigga. I got a thousand I beat yo ass.

SLIM

Make it two.

STRONG

Make it three nigga.

BALLER

Ya'll know where we train at. We'll lace you up. And have you together with mouth guard.

VITO

What gym? We got school Man...

Baller and Strong laugh. The boys all look at Vito like he said something crazy.

STRONG

Big Dukes gym muthafucka! Get there!!

All the kids on the block simultaneously is getting hyped.

KIDS ON THE BLOCK  
Oooooowwwwww....

Barry's face is a mixed of bewilderment and the unknown.

AS WE

MATCH CUT TO:

BARRY HAS THE SAME EXPRESSION: ONLY NOW HE IS IN A BOXING RING

The same commotion with kids ringside as it were at the bus stop, but LOUDER much LOUDER.

Standing in Barry's corner is Bow and Slim.

Slim is strapping Barry's headgear.

His mouthpiece is sitting mounted on the ropes and between Bow's hands.

BOW  
Here come this little shit...

Weezy jumps toward the ropes.

Bow knocks Weezy down before he can climb the ropes.

Weezy is on the ground holding his chest.

All the little kids laugh and point at Weezy.

Who gathers himself by taking a puff of his inhaler.

BARRY  
Why you keep doing Lil Weezy like that?

Barry signals for the little kids to allow Weezy up in his corner.

Slim does and Bow looks at Weezy with disgust.

WEEZY  
You about to fight Strong?

BOW  
What does it look like? He about to whoop Strong...

WEEZY  
He's good Barry. I'm glad I'm not  
you right now...

BOW  
(to Barry)  
That's why.

INT. BIG DUKE'S BOXING GYM - DAY

These kids are ignited with excitement as Baller and Barry is strapping up gloves and face mask.

The commotion helps bring about the elder and owner of the building BIG DUKE.

Big Duke is an older white gentlemen that has grays all over his head and beard but has a build like he was once a boxer or trainer in his days.

Big Duke is disturbed and frustrated.

BIG DUKE  
(to Baller)  
What are you doing Man?

BALLER  
He said he wanted to get in here.  
And Strong wanted a sparring  
partner for today.

BIG DUKE  
Do you know if this young Man has  
ever boxed before? And you put him  
up against your best fighter. Does  
that make any sense?

Big Duke is shaking his head NO.

BARRY  
I'm good Pops. I got this.

SLIM  
Yeah we got this old schooler--

BIG DUKE  
(to Slim)  
You shut up.

Barry is in the ring rocking back and forth looking at nothing but the opposite corner.

Big Duke has a cigar in his mouth while looking at Baller.

Big Duke comes up to the ring and looks directly at Baller.  
The whole gym is quiet waiting on Big Duke's answer.

BIG DUKE (CONT'D)  
(to Baller)  
If anything goes wrong, this falls  
on your hands...

The whole gym goes in an uproar.

Barry stands there in the middle of the ring while young kids  
are recording and snapping photos.

INT. BIG DUKE'S BOXING GYM - DAY

Barry is being laced up by Wheezy while Bow is eye to eye  
with Barry in his corner.

Vito and Slim is on the sideline while Vito is holding his  
camera.

BOW  
You got this trust me. This is  
lightwork...

BOW'S POV (OVER THE SHOULDER)

Bow is looking at Barry then looks pass him at Strong in the  
other corner.

Strong is an overly confident fighter that shows off his  
skills shadow boxing. He has a build like he lives to train  
and workout.

STRONG  
We gon fight or what?

BOW  
Tell me what we do this for?

DERRICK  
Always for the bag...

BOW  
Now let's go cash out.

Barry moves toward his mouth piece and Bow places it in his  
mouth.

Barry and Bow does a pound with their fist that both of them  
are familiar with.

BALLER

Ding. Ding.

Barry steps toward the center as does Strong.

Strong puts up his glove to be met with Barry's glove.

Barry touches his glove and uses this as leverage to swiftly throw a punch that hits Strong directly on the button.

Strong is knocked out cold before he even touches the ground.

The whole gym erupts with admiration for the young fighter.

Big Duke is on the side with his mouth open and his cigar is falling from his mouth with shock and awe.

EXT. PAUL LAWRENCE DUNBAR HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Big Duke pulls up to the front of the school.

Slim, Bow, and Vito all get out the car.

BARRY

Thank you Big Duke--

BIG DUKE

(before Barry gets out)

Barry...

Barry turns to face him.

BIG DUKE (CONT'D)

I'm really impressed at what you did in that ring. I know you come in and play in the gym all the time. But I want you to start taking it serious.

BARRY

What like become a boxer?

BIG DUKE

That's right...

BARRY

(hesitant)

I don't know about that Big Duke. I never thought about being a boxer.

BIG DUKE

Have you ever thought about being anything?

Barry is looking down while thinking of an answer.

BIG DUKE (CONT'D)

Son, you haven't thought about what you want to become yet. Did you see the look on the kids faces seeing you in that ring?

Barry looks at him with a dead serious look.

BIG DUKE (CONT'D)

The junior Olympics is coming up and I need a solid fighter.

BARRY

Why you think I got what it takes?

BIG DUKE

Why don't you? Let's go into training this weekend and I'll show you why I think you're going to be great.

Barry shakes his head "YES" then exits the vehicle and joins his friends.

BARRY

Thanks for the ride Big Duke.

BIG DUKE

My pleasure kid.

INT. PAUL LAWRENCE UNBAR HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

All four young Men are entering the school building. They are being looked at by other kids in the school.

Some high five and greet them while others are scurrying away.

Kids are looking on their phones and pointing at them, mainly at Barry.

SLIM

Why everybody staring at you like that?

BOW

(rubs Barry's shoulders)  
You about to be the Man.

VITO  
(shows the video to Slim)  
I told you all this recording I be  
doing was going to make us go viral  
one day...

Vito shows them the numbers they are doing on the internet.

Standing at the lockers with her adolescent friends is MOCHA  
(18) who is oozing with glee as Barry and his boys approach.

MOCHA  
So you just going to knock out my  
ex boyfriend like that?

BARRY  
He asked for it...

SLIM  
Why you say ex? He say ya'll  
together...

MOCHA  
Yeah right. My daddy did not  
approve.

SLIM  
Yeah, because he a pedophile. That  
muthafucka graduated like three  
years ago.

MOCHA  
It was two. But that doesn't  
matter, he's old news now.

Slamming her locker shut is Mocha's friend STACY. A gorgeous  
teenage girl with sass.

STACY  
(hinting at Barry)  
On to bigger and better things,  
ain't that right Mocha.

Mocha blushes bashfully.

Vito is staring at Mocha's friend STACY with his mouth open.

SLIM  
Say something to her Man.

STACY  
What's wrong with him?

Slim taps Vito.

SLIM  
(to Vito)  
Yeah what's wrong with you?

STACY  
(laughs at Vito)  
Ya'll coming to Mocha birthday  
party tomorrow?

Mocha looks directly at Barry not uttering a word but her  
stance says everything.

BARRY  
What?! We there Mocha...

MOCHA  
I know. You better be there to, I  
told my dad about my best friend  
and he wants to meet you.

STACY  
Would you two quit with this best  
friend crap and start working on a  
baby already...

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (42) is a young looking principal with  
stern features. He walks erect and instills fear in each teen  
he passes.

The bell rings.

Mocha and her friends leave with books in hand.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD  
If ya'll don't want detention ya'll  
better get your butts to class  
right now...

All the high school kids disperse in different directions.

BOW  
I hate this Uncle Tom ass nigga...

Principal Bullard stands at the end of the hall with his  
hands on his hips in a commanding pose looking straight at  
Barry and his boys.

He is stumping towards them with a purpose.

Slim and Vito dip through a hall, and the principal totally  
ignores them.

Barry slips in his classroom as does Mocha right behind him.



Mocha looks outside of the classroom, to view the Principal striding pass with purpose.

Now it is apparent who Principal Bullard is after is after, Bow.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD  
MR. JONES!

Bow stops in his tracks and turns around with his hands on his hips mocking Principal Bullard.

Mocha is peeking from the classroom along with a few other students heads.

BOW  
Mr. Bullard!

The Principal notices the stares peeking at him, then swiftly turns making the students duck back inside their respective classrooms.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD  
Let me see you in my office.

INT. PRINCIPAL BULLARD'S - OFFICE

This office space is tidy and orderly.

Judging by the army photos on his desk and the uniform and cap, hung up on coat rack, Principal Bullard is an ex Marine. There's also a SNIPER RIFLE in a glass case mounted on his wall.

Principal Bullard walks in his office and holds his door open as Barry enters nonchalantly.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD  
Take a seat...

Principal Bullard peaks out his door, then shuts it quietly.

He goes to sit behind his desk and unbuttons his suit jacket and loosens his tie.

He reaches in his pocket then throws his keys on the desk.

He is rocking in his chair while staring at Bow with disgust.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)  
I'm trying to figure out how to put  
this so my words don't come out  
wrong...

Principal Bullard is visibly frustrated and bites his bottom lip.

Then he sits up in his chair, clasp his hands together. Then speaks directly to Barry with conviction.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)  
But I'm sure you've heard this  
before anyway so who gives a fuck  
right...

His facial expression turns cold and menacing. The military background is apparent.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)  
I hate all niggas like you. And not  
for reasons that you may think. I  
don't give a damn about you coming  
in late to my school. I don't give  
a damn about you not caring about  
becoming more educated...

Bow tightens his lips, and frowns.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)  
I'm sure by now you've even given  
up on yourself. It's all in your  
posture. You carry yourself like a  
thug.

Bow is now looking outside the window, he seems frustrated.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)  
But that's not why I don't like you  
kid. Even the fact that you have no  
respect for my teachers or any  
adults. I don't give a fuck about  
that shit...

Bow's attention is still outside.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)  
Understand something. I dislike you  
for something far more important  
than any of that...  
(snaps)  
You look at me when I'm talking to  
you young man.

Bow turns to view him with a screwed up face.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)

You don't care about yourself, so it's natural for you to not give a fuck about anybody else. And for that reason, I don't want your black ass nowhere near my son.

BOW

Who? Wheezy? Man your son come around us. He the one that be trying to be down--

PRINCIPAL BULLARD

My son don't need to be down. You don't get it. You too ignorant to see the type of Influence you have on our youth. People flock to you for whatever reason I don't understand myself. Because you wouldn't lead your people into nothing but disaster...

BOW

So you brought me in here to tell me to stay away from your Son?

PRINCIPAL BULLARD

I brought you in here to tell you to just get out of my school. That's all...

BOW

What?

PRINCIPAL BULLARD

You heard me. It's not like you about to graduate right. I mean, you failing most of your classes, you come in here smelling like weed, you shoot dice in the restrooms, you steal clothes and sell them to kids...

Bow tightens up a little.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)

Yeah, I know about that shit to. Son you more than likely sell drugs, it's no hope for you here--

BOW

Don't forget. I steal cars to Sir.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD  
Get the fuck out of my school. And  
don't bring your ass back neither.

Bow gets up to walk away with an attitude.

He bumps into his desk and knocks the principals pictures  
over.

He is now attempting to clean up the mess he made, which  
frustrates Principal Bullard even further.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)  
(yelling)  
You see what I'm saying, you just  
fuck up everything you touch...

Bow is knocking more photos over.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD (CONT'D)  
Just get, just get. Get the fuck  
out!!! Now!!!

Bow storms off while the principal is reorganizing his desk.

EXT. FRONT PARKING - DAY

Bow slams the school doors with an attitude.

He stops in his tracks.

Then smiles.

He pulls the principal's keys from his pocket then look at  
the car that is before him.

The sign in front of the car reads: PRINCIPAL BULLARDS  
PARKING

He presses the unlock button.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The teacher is showing the whole class what flat earth looks  
like on a projection screen.

Barry is holding his head up with his hand while half  
listening.

His phone beeps.

He looks down to view the message then looks at the window closes to him, Bow is flagging him over.

INT. PRINCIPAL BULLARD'S CAR - DAY

Barry walks to the window which is already open.

BOW  
Come on nigga.

BARRY  
(enticing)  
What? Where we going?

BOW  
Anywhere but here Man.

BARRY  
What about Vito and Slim?

BOW  
We'll get with them after school.

Barry looks around.

BOW (CONT'D)  
Come on Man. You know I can't drive like you.

BARRY  
Alright here I come.

MOMENTS LATER

EXT. PAUL LAWRENCE DUNBAR HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Barry is sneaking out of a side door then rushes to the car.

Bow is already on the passenger side of the car and Barry jumps in the driver seat.

They pull out of the school and Bow sticks up his middle finger at it.

INT. CAR - DAY

Barry is driving while Bow is looking in the arm rest.

They come to a RED LIGHT.

BARRY  
You stole the principals whip. Yo  
ass crazy boy...

BOW  
That's what you love about me. You  
wouldn't change me if you could...

Bow opens the glove box then pulls out a 9mm handgun.

Bow is mesmerized while viewing this weapon.

BOW (CONT'D)  
This the first time we held a gun  
bro.

BARRY  
Aye put put that back Bow.

BOW  
Just think, you got somebody's last  
breath in your hands. That's power--

BARRY  
I ain't playing put it back man.

Bow points it at the windshield while closing one eye.

Then he points it at Barry.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
You should do it then. Get it over  
with...

Barry is staring down the barrel of the gun Bow is holding.

Bow is pointing the gun at Barry not uttering a word.

Suddenly Bow smiles.

BOW  
I could never kill you. You live...

SIMULTANEOUSLY  
We live.

BOW  
You die...

SIMULTANEOUSLY  
We die. Together.

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

Slim and Vito are on the stoop in the projects when Barry swerves toward them, they both jump back.

Then they start laughing when they realize who it is.

Barry and Bow joins them at the stoop.

VITO

Man you crazy as hell - You took  
Principal Bullard's car?

BARRY

Yeah you know he got it out for  
Bow...

SLIM

And we know Bow ain't gon play...

Slim slaps fives with Barry.

Vito pulls out his phone.

VITO

Shit. Look at this ya'll...

ON THE PHONE SCREEN

Mocha and her friends all sitting pool side.

They are all wearing bathing suits while trying to put on  
their most sexiest posture.

MOCHA

I invite everybody who is somebody,  
to come to my party tonight. We at  
the Mansion Versailles. The address  
is upon request--

STACY

So DM me for the address because my  
girl Mocha will be getting  
glamorous for her birthday...

Mocha turns around and move her hips and butt towards the  
screen while her girls hype her up.

Then they decide to join in.

BACK TO THE APARTMENT COMPLEX

The boys eyes are still glued to the screen.

VITO  
(raises his hand)  
Imma be the first to say it. I'm  
signing up for the booty eating  
club. Now who with me?

They all look at him like he's crazy.

VITO (CONT'D)  
Aye ya'll don't try to act like you  
won't eat that...

He goes back to show them the phone.

VITO (CONT'D)  
E, you this close to letting Mocha  
ride yo face just like that--

Strong aggressively knocks down Vito's phone.

The boys direct their attention to Strong and his crew of  
Men.

The three Men with Strong are all adults who step to Barry  
and his boys.

STRONG  
Punk mufuckas out here showing that  
video from that weak ass sucka  
punch yo boy got off?

VITO  
You mad because my boy rocked yo  
ass.

STRONG  
Then got the nerve to be posting it  
on the internet, like he somebody.

BARRY  
Got yo shit going viral. You should  
be thanking me.

All the boys start laughing.

STRONG  
Shut the fuck up lil nigga before  
we fuck all ya'll up out here--

Bow pulls out the gun and snatches Strong by his collar, then  
places his gun on Strong's temple.

BOW  
Before ya'll fuck who up? Huh?



Strong puts up his hands to surrender.

STRONG  
Nobody Man.

BOW  
I ain't hear you nigga.

STRONG  
(fearful)  
Nobody. Nobody.

Strong is backing away.

BOW  
Come with that aggressive ass talk  
and the next time I'm gon let one  
off in your head. And I'm not  
playing.

STRONG  
(terrified)  
I understand, I understand.

He lets Strong go, and they all retreat in a hurry.

Bow is still pointing his gun until the older Men are out of sight.

The crew gather around him.

SLIM  
Where the fuck you get that gun at?

BOW  
This old thang.

Bow is pointing it like he is anxious to shoot it.

BARRY  
It's our Principals gun.

He snatches it from Bow. Then puts it in the glove box in the car.

INT. MANSION VERSAILLES - NIGHT

Aerial view of this estate is nothing short of opulence.

This luxurious mansion is eye popping. Cars are surrounding the estate as people are walking in.

## INSIDE THE MANSION

The occupants inside are clearly there to party as music is blasting from all sides.

Teens are in attendance but most of them are out back by the pool.

The door bell rings and the G-Code Clique are now walking in. All young Men are unable to keep their composure as they are looking at the high cathedral ceilings.

Vito is recording the estate in awe.

They are being greeted by ALEXIS, Mocha's Mom.

ALEXIS

Ya'll come on in. I'm Mocha's mother Alexis. I already know who you are...

(talking to Barry)

Mocha showed me pictures of her lil boyfriend.

MOCHA

(embarrassed)

Mom. He is not my boyfriend.

ALEXIS

He is, I mean, he's a boy and your friend right?

SLIM

Dang you fine.

Mocha's father MARCUS walks toward them.

MARCUS

And she all mine, little homie relax.

MOCHA

Ya'll this is my Dad. Dad this is my best friend Barry the one I been telling you about...

Marcus is least interested in the boys that Mocha attempts to introduce.

MOCHA (CONT'D)

This is Slim, this is Vito--

MARCUS  
Let me holla at you for a minute  
Barry.

Barry looks at his boys. They all are about to trail him then  
Barry waves them off.

He follows behind Mochas Dad.

INT. MARCUS' GARAGE - NIGHT

These high end vehicles are mostly collector items. Vintage cars, and classics all seem to be shined and taken care of often.

One vehicle in particular catches Barry's eye.

An old school Monte Carlo classic.

BARRY  
Damn this a nice ass ride.

MARCUS  
You like that?

BARRY  
Yeah. This fly right here.

MARCUS  
Go ahead and get in...

Barry gets in the driver side.

He sits his PHONE on the dash board.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Start him up.

Barry starts the vehicle. The motor growls loudly.

BACK IN THE HOUSE

Mocha is looking from inside the house out to the garage where her Dad and Barry is at.

Her Mom walks up to her.

ALEXIS  
You really like him don't you?

MOCHA  
(bashful)  
Why do you say that?

ALEXIS

Because you're sitting here hoping  
your father don't run a boy off  
from the party that you are suppose  
to be entertaining.

MOCHA

Well you know how intimidating Dad  
can be.

ALEXIS

Something tells me your friend  
doesn't scare too easily. Come  
enjoy your party, he'll be okay.

IN THE GARAGE

Barry is giving the Monte Carlo some gas and the cars motor  
is roaring while Barry is all smiles.

He shuts off the engine.

He gets out the vehicle.

MARCUS

I got cars to go. I love buying  
cars. One of my favorite things to  
do...

Marcus is only observing Barry, while he is in awe of the  
Monte Carlo.

Marcus points to a Chevy Impala with shiny rims.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

(lights a blunt)

But that one right there, that's my  
baby...

Marcus takes a blunt from his shirt then sparks it.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

I don't let nobody drive her. One  
owner, that way she will always  
remain exclusive. In life a Man has  
to take care of anything that has  
value. You understand me?

BARRY

Yeah I get you.

MARCUS

So get this. Mocha is special. And  
very exclusive.

(MORE)

MARCUS (CONT'D)

I want you to treat her special.  
And value her alright. You smoke?

The conversation takes a more serious tone.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

It's alright if you smoke man.

Bow walks in.

BOW

He don't smoke. But I do.

Bow walks toward him and grabs the blunt.

He is amazed by all the cars.

MARCUS

I know you like my baby girl.

BOW

(while coughing from the  
blunt)

Like is an understatement.

MARCUS

Hell you might even love her.

Barry is a little bashful as Marcus speaks.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

(shocked)

It's okay. I know when my daughter  
like someone trust me. But that's  
the reason why I pulled you out  
here. I need for you to promise me  
something...

He has Bow's full attention. Bow shakes his head.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

That you will always have my baby  
back and put her first, even before  
your own life...

Barry says nothing.

Marcus sticks out his hand.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

You do that, and you have my  
blessings...

Barry shakes on it.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Don't hurt my baby Barry.

BARRY  
I won't you have my word.

They are both looking at each other while hands are locked together.

Interrupting them is RICO (43). A Mexican man wearing a shiny necklace with a diamond studded cross.

He is holding a duffel bag.

RICO  
Marcus, what's up my boy.

Marcus' face instantly lights up when Rico walks in the garage.

MARCUS  
(whispers to Barry)  
I'll catch up with you in the party.

Barry nods then leaves.

RICO  
Where's my ten of ki--

Marcus holds up a finger towards Rico to silence him, until Barry leaves.

MARCUS  
Ya'll want ten? Business is good.

RICO  
Thanks to you OG. And the meet up is genius. Big ass party like this, will keep me off the radar.

Rico unzips a bag of money.

Marcus hands him a black bag in return.

MARCUS  
I don't gotta count this do I?

RICO  
I don't got to test this do I?

MARCUS  
If you wanna leave out here stretched out be my guest...

They both chuckle, then hand shake.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Our next meet up should be at one  
of your kids birthday parties.

RICO  
I like that plan. I can get down  
with that. You gonna have me making  
babies every month just for the  
pack...

MARCUS  
(chuckles)  
You silly. Take care Rico. Call me  
when you made it.

Once Rico is out of sight, Marcus opens the trunk of the  
Chevy Impala.

He places the bag of money in it then closes the trunk and  
leaves.

He cuts off the light and shuts the door.

EXT. POOL PARTY - NIGHT

Barry and Bow is walking through the house and joining  
everyone pool side.

The music is going as teenagers are dancing, conversing and  
some is smoking weed under the umbrella table.

BOW  
Did you see that bag?

BARRY  
Yeah I did Bow.

Bow gives Barry a look. Barry instantly frowns.

BARRY (CONT'D)  
Be cool Bow.

BOW  
What--

SLIM  
Yo, look at this nigga Vito.

Vito is swimming in the pool while recording the festivities.

BARRY

When the fuck did he get in the pool? And where he get some trunks from?

SLIM

That's why he clowning. This nut don't have no trunks.

BOW

So is he swimming in his drawers.

BARRY

He not getting back in the car with us like that.

Mocha walks up to Barry.

MOCHA

He didn't try to embarrass me did he?

BARRY

Nah. Your Dad is cool.

MOCHA

Good.

BARRY

Oh, I got something for you.

Barry pulls out a bag and hands it to Mocha.

She is overly joyed as she accepts his gift, then hugs him tightly.

She kisses him on the cheek.

MARCUS

Thank you for keeping it PG. I gotta steal my daughter right fast.

The DJ gets on the mic.

DJ

We going to give a special shout out to Mocha as this is her birthday. But none of this is possible without her Dad - Marcus...

The crowd claps.



DJ (CONT'D)

Give him a huge shout round of  
applause for the love he showers  
his daughter with. I need everybody  
out of the pool for this one...

All of the kids get out the pool.

IN THE POOL

Vito is yelling for a towel.

No one is getting him one.

Then Stacy comes pool side with a towel.

STACY

Aww. Is the water too cold for him?

VITO

Stop playing Stacy...

He reaches for the towel.

STACY

Come get it.

She drops the towel just far enough to make him hop out.

Vito jumps out and covers himself while doing so, all the  
kids are laughing.

The DJ plays Dance with my father Again by Luther Vandross.

DJ

This song is dedicated to father  
daughter duo. Marcus and Mocha this  
is your moment to share.

Mocha is bashful as her father guides her to the bridge that  
runs across the pool.

They lock hands and begin dancing.

MOCHA

So. Barry told me that you tried to  
embarrass me...

Marcus face frowns as he looks around.

MOCHA (CONT'D)

I'm just playing Daddy...  
(laughing)  
(MORE)

MOCHA (CONT'D)

He said you was cool. And what you think about him?

MARCUS

(shrugs shoulders)

Jury still out. I do know one thing tho.

MOCHA

What's that?

MARCUS

You like him.

MOCHA

Maybe a little.

MARCUS

Yeah a little my ass.

They both laugh.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

I'm okay with you liking boys. But just like I told him, a car should have one owner. You can't allow too many people to drive or the value depreciates. You make sure you put in as much time into the inside as well as the outside, and people will respect your worth. Remember that okay...

MOCHA

I will Daddy. Thank you.

MARCUS

Don't thank me just yet.

Marcus pulls out some keys from his pocket, and dangles them in her face.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Happy birthday baby girl.

Mocha lights up and snatches the keys screaming.

She runs off the bridge as her girls scream to join in on her excitement.

Marcus gives the DJ a thumbs up.

DJ  
It look like Pops outdone hisself  
with this one...

Mocha and her girls are rushing to the parking lot while screaming.

DJ (CONT'D)  
Let's go find out what kind of car  
he got her.

The crowd follows behind her.

INSIDE THE HOME

The crowd is moving through and Bow hits a hard right toward the garage undetected.

BARRY  
Yo what you doing?

BOW  
I'm looking for that bag. Same  
thing you should be doing.

BARRY  
Hell no. Bow, let's not do no shit  
like this.

Barry grabs his arm.

Bow snatches away.

BOW  
Man get the fuck off me Barry.  
Ain't you tired of living in  
poverty nigga. Been looked at like  
we not gon amount to shit. Nobody  
respecting us, not even your own  
blood.

Barry is shaking his head NO, while Bow is sliding in the garage.

Barry rubs his head in frustration with both hands.

Barry walks toward the rest of the party.

All eyes are glued on Mocha and her gift.

PARKING LOT

Vito records Barry joining them. Barry seems a bit out of it.  
He then pats his pockets.

BARRY

I left my phone ya'll, hold on...

Vito and Slim start to follow him.

BARRY (CONT'D)

No, I'm good, I'm good ya'll.

Barry rushes toward the garage.

INT. MARCUS' GARAGE - NIGHT

Barry creeps in the garage. He turns on the light.

Bow is looking in different car windows.

BOW

Shit. Where is it at?

BARRY

Probably in his favorite car.

BOW

Which one is that?

Barry points to the Chevy Impala.

Barry see's his phone on the dash board of the Monte Carlo he was once in.

He goes to retrieve it.

But he begins to mesmerize while sitting in the car. He closes the door.

EXT. FRONT PARKING - NIGHT

There is a shiny Audi A8 with a red bow on it.

All her girls hop in her new ride.

Marcus and Alexis are standing in the driveway watching and smiling.

ALEXIS

You spoil that girl rotten.

MARCUS

I just want my baby girl to have the best.

ALEXIS

She already got the best.

They look at one another then kiss.

Alexis walks toward her daughter to share in the excitement.

Marcus has a look like something is missing.

He scans the lot and people in attendance.

He turns his attention toward the garage.

The garage light is on, and door half cracked.

INSIDE THE GARAGE

Bow approaches the Chevy Impala.

He grabs a screw driver sitting on a shelf.

He picks the lock of the trunk.

BOW

Open fucking sesame.

Bow is looking down at the bag full of money.

BOW (CONT'D)

Look at all of this fucking money.  
Bow starts pulling out stacks and  
stuffing his pockets...

INSERT

Hand clutching gun on backside.

MARCUS

I knew it was something about your  
ass, I didn't trust...

The trunk is open, but Bow has yet to reveal himself.

Barry is in the car, looking from the driver door at Marcus,  
who looks like he is drawing his gun.

OUTSIDE PARKING LOT

Mocha is blasting her music as they are all dancing from the  
beat coming out of her speakers.

Vito is recording the action on his camera.

All of a sudden.

BOOM!

People notice the loud bang.

One of Mocha's girls turn down the music in her car.

Everyone is bewildered by what they think they heard.

Then it's confirmed another SHOT is heard more clearly.

Panic erupts.

All the teens are ducking and dispersing to their vehicles.

ALEXIS

Where is your Dad?

MOCHA

(crying)

I don't know. I don't know.

Teens are running into one another as they try to flee the scene.

Barry is running to the car.

Slim meets him there.

SLIM

Where is Vito?

Barry looks in the back seat from his rearview mirror.

Bow is sitting spaced out, with the black duffel bag on his lap.

SLIM (CONT'D)

(yelling at Vito)

Get yo ass in here!

Vito is running with his camera in his hand.

Barry starts the vehicle.

Barry smacks himself in the head a few times.

BARRY

(to Bow)

What the fuck did you do?

BOW

(looks spaced out)

Everything is gonna be okay Barry.

AERIAL VIEW

They speed off along with all the other vehicles in the lot.

INT. PRINCIPAL BULLARD'S CAR - NIGHT

Barry is driving while Slim and Vito are trying to make sense of what's going on. Barry looks in his rearview to the backseat of the vehicle at Bow.

Barry's phone rings. It's Mocha.

MOCHA (V.O.)

He's dead. My daddy gone. He's dead  
Barry. Somebody killed my daddy!!!

The whole car grows silent.

Vito is looking at his camera footage.

He is viewing the event right after the shots were heard.

Barry is seen sneaking out the garage while tucking the gun on his waist.

He waits the perfect time then runs from the garage while tucking the duffle bag.

Vito looks at Barry full of shock.

Barry looks in his rearview to the backseat where Bow sits.

The duffel bag is sitting where Bow was.

Bow is no longer there.

Bow doesn't exist.

FLASH

INT. DERRICK'S CAR - NIGHT

Derrick is dead while Barry is looking at him repeatedly saying Bo-ow.

Bow appears and shields Barry from viewing his dad deceased.

INT. AUNT PEARL'S APARTMENT - DAY

Aunt Pearl walks seductively toward her room.

Barry has his head down. Then suddenly his face changes devilishly.

He trails behind her and starts to unbuckle his pants.

FLASH

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

Barry greets Slim and Vito with no Bow present.

FLASH

AT BIG DUKE'S

Barry playfully knocks Wheezy off the ropes then laughs.

FLASH

At DUNBAR HIGH SCHOOL

Barry speeds away from Principal Bullard.

Mocha slides in her classroom and peeks out and watches as Barry is being pursued by the Principal.

FLASH

Barry is looking at the Principal menacingly.

PRINCIPAL BULLARD

Get the fuck out of my school. And  
don't bring your ass back neither.

Barry get's up to leave and knocks down the pictures.

FLASH

OUTSIDE OF DUNBAR HIGH SCHOOL

Barry slams the school door angry, then his facial expression changes once he is pulling the keys from his pocket.

FLASH

APARTMENT COMPLEX

Barry has his gun on Strong's temple.

MARCUS' GARAGE

Barry looks away as Marcus offers him the blunt.



He turns back toward Marcus glad to accept.

MARCUS' GARAGE

Barry is sliding in the garage. He cuts on the light and see's his phone.

He goes to retrieve it. Mesmerizes over the car. Then looks at the screwdriver sitting on the shelf.

Marcus is standing there while clutching his weapon on his backside.

MARCUS

I knew it was something about your  
ass, I didn't trust...

There is a moment before Barry reveals himself.

BARRY

My bad, Dog--

MARCUS

Nah, little ass nigga ain't no my  
bad. You can't apologize for  
stealing...

The two stare at one another.

Marcus pulls out his gun slowly.

Barry shuts the trunk.

In a quick instance he points his gun and shoots Marcus in the chest.

Marcus is on the ground bleeding while looking at his wound.

Marcus is weak, but attempts to raise his gun.

Barry looks at Marcus in the eye.

BARRY

Don't worry. I'll take care of  
Mocha.

He shoots Marcus in the head.

He takes a moment to gather himself then rushes back to the trunk. He grabs the duffle bag.

Barry cuts off the lights as the commotion in the parking lot creates the best diversion.

He slides out undetected.

BACK IN THE CAR

Barry is driving while Vito is in the backseat looking at him.

Vito looks over at the black duffle bag that has money leaking out of it.

Barry cuts on the music looking completely unfazed.