

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

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FADE IN:

The title Appears: CONSENSUS. The sound of a gun cocks. The sound of a helicopter is heard in the distance.

EXT. PRESS CONFERENCE DAY

A group of community leaders gather together behind the podium holding a press conference.

CIVIL RIGHTS LEADER #1
Gang activity continue to increase
throughout the communities.

CUT TO:

A dodge challenger with 3 male passengers drive down the street.

CIVIL RIGHTS LEADER #1 (V.O.)
Innocent men and children continue
to get gun down. When is black
lives going to matter to black
people?

DISSOLVE TO:

INTERCUTS BETWEEN THE CAR DRIVING AND THE TITLE CARDS BELOW.

TITLE CARD: "HATE CRIME IS AT IT'S HIGHEST LEVEL IN OVER 12 YEARS. PEOPLE OF COLOR CONTINUE TO BE THE NUMBER ONE TARGET.

TITLE CARD "Black people are still killed by police at a higher rate than other groups."

NEWS COVERAGE OS: Just in the shooting suspect enters the court room. Since allegedly gunning down more than 15 people. All were black.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GROCERY STORE PARKING LOT DAY

A black male dressed in baggy clothing, JUSTICE, 20s. Stand with his back facing the camera as a gun is pointed at the back of his head. The person holding the gun is not revealed.

CUT TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD "Earlier this week".

JUSTICE (V.O)
 When you from the hood. They say
 It's usually only two ways out!
 That's just how it is! Well this
 was mine.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE DAY

In a run down neighborhood a group of people are outside protesting. They hold signs that read "BLACK LIVES MATTER".

EXT. LIQUOR STORE DAY

A group of men JUSTICE, Black Male (20s), political gangster type. QUINCY, Hot head (20s), and GUNNA (20s) gangster type are leaving the store.

JUSTICE
 ...Bro! They Threw me out the car
 and searched my shit! I'm just glad
 they didn't smoke a nigga!

GUNNA
 Nigga where you tuck the burner?

JUSTICE
 Hope put that shit in the house
 before I left. She scared of nigga
 getting pulled over.

The men laugh.

GUNNA
 They the biggest gang there is. On
 the dead homies! They don't give a
 fuck about a nigga.

JUSTICE
 Bro look at all this racist shit
 going on. They know we stronger
 together...

Quincy notices a rival gang.

QUINCY
 AYE! A'int that them bitch ass
 niggas that was talking shit the
 other night?

Justice and Gunna look. The rival gang notices and walks with aggression.

GUNNA
That's that nigga!

Justice and the men press up on the rival gang.

QUINCY
What's up now!?

Quincy punches one of the men. They all begin to fight.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE DAY- SAME TIME

Protester #1 white female, (40s) instigator type. Walk out the store and notice the fight.

PROTESTER #1 (YELLS)
HE HAS A GUN!.

Everyone starts to panic and run. E , Black Male, (20s), gangster type. Reach for his gun in a panic. He points the gun at Justice. It Jams. Police sirens begin to sound. All the men take off running.

INT. JUSTICE CAR DAY- MOMENTS LATER

Justice, Quincy and Gunna sit in the car slouching gasping for air as sirens and flashing lights past.

JUSTICE
Fuck! I could be dead!

QUINCY
Bro I think I know where them niggas be!

GUNNA
We gone get them niggas!

The sirens fade in the distance. Justice is quite.

GUNNA (CONT'D)
(beat)(TO JUSTICE) you good bro?

JUSTICE
Bro I'm tripping on every nigga I see.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

INT. CAR DAY

Justice and the men drive down the neighborhood chasing two men on foot.

INT. HOUSE PARTY NIGHT

Justice and the men have a confrontation. Justice lifts his shirt and shows the men his gun.

EXT. OUTSIDE NIGHT SAME NIGHT

Justice, Gunna and Quincy run through the neighborhood from a car with their lights off. Justice shoots back.

INT.HOUSE DAY

HOPE, BLACK FEMALE, (20s), sit in front of the T.V on the couch as she folds clothes. Justice watches the T.V.

NEWS COVERAGE FROM T.V (V.O.)

...Yet Another racist attack. He allegedly gun down more than 5 people who were all black. They are investigating this as a hate crime...

JUSTICE

Another one! Damn bro this shit crazy! They just killing us.

HOPE

((To Justice)...So now what? You suppose to kill him?

JUSTICE

Either that or he gone get me!

HOPE

Do they know where we stay?

JUSTICE

No! Come on Hope!

HOPE

What about Junior?

JUSTICE

What about him?

HOPE

Should I take him to my mommas!?
I'm scared.

JUSTICE

Naw we good! You ain't got nothing
to be scared about. I'm not gone
let nothing happen to y'all! I told
you.. I'll die for y'all!

He grabs Hope and hugs her. JUNIOR, (6), wanna be like his
dad, walks in holding a tablet.

JR

Daddy did I show you my new tablet
I got from school?

JUSTICE

What's up King!?! (he touches junior
head) Let me see it. (he grabs it)
That's tight! (playful) Don't let
me catch you doing TikTok videos on
it!

They both laugh. Justice notices Junior pants are sagging.

JUSTICE (CONT'D)

Pull yo pants up! What I tell you
about that?

Jr gives His dad an innocent look and pulls up his pants.

JR

Yes dad.

Jr runs out the living room.

HOPE

We can't keep going through this
shit Justice. I already worry for
our safety every time were out.
Wondering if we'll get pulled over
by the police. Or if some racist is
going to run in Walmart shooting!

JUSTICE

Come on Hope! You ain't a nigga so
I don't expect you to understand
what it's like to walk in my shoes.

Justice phone rings. Hope shakes her head.

JUSTICE (CONT'D)

I got go! I'ma Holla at you later.

INT. CAR DAY LATER

Justice and the men sit in the car parked in a run down neighborhood. They are looking out the window.

JUSTICE

...Yeah Bro another racist ass attack on black people.

GUNNA

Damn bro this shit crazy!

JUSTICE

Bro all this shit is systemic racism. We were designed to be kings and queens! That's why they killing us off now. We got to start doing more then just protesting. We gone have to...

GUNNA

....CHECK IT OUT!! CHECK IT OUT!!

Gunna points down the street. Justice and Quincy looks.

EXT. HOUSE PARTY DAY - SAME TIME

A piñata and balloons surround the front yard. Kids are playing. E and two other men stand in front of the house.

INT. CAR DAY - SAME TIME

Justice and the men are watching down the street.

GUNNA

That's them niggas right there.

The sound of the gun clacks.

QUINCY

Let's get them niggas.

JUSTICE

Bro we not about to buss at a kid function.

QUINCY

You acting like a mark!

JUSTICE

..And you acting insane! Nigga it's kids out there!

QUINCY

..It's insane but I like it! I don't give a fuck! On the dead homies.

JUSTICE

Don't trip. We'll catch them niggas slipping tonight.

The tires of the car screech as the men drive off.

EXT. STORE PARKING LOT - LATER

Justice is sitting on the trunk of his car. A group holding a car wash to raise money hold up a picture of their love one wearing red converse and a red bandanna hanging out his pocket. The sign reads: "Gone Too soon"

Justice puts money in the donation can. A man is walking out the store. The Man and Justice catch eye contact.

The man, O.G. Black Male, (30s), Ex gangster, walks up to justice. They shake hands.

JUSTICE

What's up wit it O.G?

O.G

Man, I can't call it! How you doing?

JUSTICE

I'm straight.

O.G

...And the family?

JUSTICE

They good. I'm waiting on Hope now.

O.G

I thought that was her in there. Aye, so what's this beef I'm hearing about with you and E? I know his big homie! He was telling me something about it.

JUSTICE

Bro tried to smoke me!

O.G

He said it was some type of misunderstanding but y'all rushed them. Then he said someone yelled gun. He said he wasn't even trying to come like that.

JUSTICE

Man big homie! With respect...I'm not tryna here none of that! If the gun wouldn't of jammed I wouldn't even be here. He either gone get me or I'm gone get him!

Justice pulls at his gun.

O.G

Aye check it out little homie! I ain't trynna school you but the war not with each other! It was another racist attack. Another black man shot down with his hands up! You need to start being about what you preach. (He looks at justice shirt that has a black peace symbol) Black lives gotta matter to you too before it matter to someone else!
(beat)

Hope walks out the store pushing a basket.

O.G (CONT'D)

I gotta go Y.G. Tell hope I send my love.

The men shake hands. Justice looks in deep thought.

INT. HOME KITCHEN NIGHT

Justice sits quietly at the table. He has a plate of food he hasn't touched. Hope grabs his plate.

INT. BEDROOM NIGHT- MOMENTS LATER

Justice stares at Junior asleep in the bed.

INT. LIVING ROOM NIGHT- MOMENTS LATER

Hope sits on the couch looking at T.V. Justice sits next to her.

HOPE

You Okay?

JUSTICE

I'm straight! Just thinking!

HOPE

About what?

JUSTICE

Shit about everything. Everything you been saying. What the big homie said.

HOPE

I don't want to lose you. Look at all this shit that's going on around us. I'm scared.

JUSTICE

Man, you don't have to be scared. I keep telling you I'm not gone let nothing happen to y'all! I'll die for y'all!

HOPE

You don't get it! You keep saying you'll die for us! Can you live for us!?

Justice puts his head down. His phone vibrates. Text: "I got the drop where them niggas gone be at! Pull up!".

HOPE (CONT'D)

Who is that?

JUSTICE

(sighs) Que and Gunna.

HOPE

Justice! You can't tell them that you chilling with yo family?

JUSTICE

It's an emergency Baby. I got go. I'll be right back.

Hope shakes her head.

HOPE

Please be careful baby!

JUSTICE

I'm always careful!

HOPE

OH! Can you grab Junior some milk
for breakfast tomorrow before you
leave?

INT. E CAR NIGHT

E and his friend, Black male (20s) sit in the car in the
parking lot of the store Rolling up a blunt.

E

...All I heard was gun! I wasn't
even tryna move like that. On the
dead homies! (beat) Man bro what's
taking this nigga so long? It don't
take that long to get some drank.

EXT. STORE PARKING LOT DAY - SAME TIME

Justice closes his car door. A white unknown male (20s) parked
next to Justice car closes his trunk and puts his backpack
on. He walks in front of Justice.

Justice gets a text: "Bro where the fuck you at"?

Justice looks down to reply. The unknown white male wallet
drops. Justice notices and picks it up.

INT. CAR DAY - SAME TIME

E and his friend sit in the car. E friend looks out the
window. He notices Justice.

FRIEND

Ain't that the nigga right there!?

EXT. STORE PARKING LOT- SAME TIME

JUSTICE

Aye bro you dropped this!

Justice looks at the wallet as he hands it to the unknown
male. The acronyms on the wallet are "MAGA" (MAKE AMERICA
GREAT AGAIN). They both hold it for a moment. Justice lets it
go.

MAN 1#

(beat) Thank you!

Justice looks at him suspiciously. The unknown male turns around and head toward the store. Justice checks his pockets.

JUSTICE

Fuck!

He turns around and walks to the car.

EXT. STORE NIGHT

E creeps in the parking lot toward Justice.

EXT. STORE DAY.

Justice closes his car door with his wallet in his hand and walks toward the store. Right as he's about to enter the store. Shots are heard from inside the store. BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! Justice eyes widen. The unknown white male walks out the store holding a gun. Justice and him catch eye contact.

Justice quickly turns around. Before he can run The man points the gun at Justice head. Two shots are fired. Justice falls. His heart beat begin to sound. The ambience sounds muffled. The unknown male stands there.

JUSTICE V.O

I was never expecting no shit like this! I never thought some racist fool would be the one that would take my life.

(Beat) The unknown male Falls to the ground. E is standing behind him holding a gun. The sound is normal again. E helps Justice to his feet. Justice is surprised to see E. Justice breathes rapidly. Flashing lights flood the seen.

JUSTICE

(In shock) Damn bro! I thought he got me!

JUSTICE V.O

...See in the end...None Of that hood shit matters! It was my brother that saved my life. (beat)

Officers walk The unknown white male off handcuffed. E is walking behind him hand cuffed. Justice and E friend watch with aggression.

JUSTICE V.O (CONT'D)

He killed four innocent black people in the store that day! He was also wearing a bullet proof vest. E saved my life, but because he was a felon with a gun he got thrown in jail right next to him. It's a cold world out there! Remember! The war is not with each other. It's deeper than that! Find your way out like I found mine! It's time to come to a consensus!

CUT TO BLACK.

THE MUSIC BEGINS TO PLAY.

THE END