

INT. KING'S BEDROOM - DAY

King, a young black man, 18, lays in his bed asleep. The room's paint is peeling and the only light comes from the cracked blinds in his window. His MOTHER, 36, yells from the other room.

MOTHER

King, get yo' ass up before you're late for school.

King sits up and begins rubbing his eyes, his long dreadlocks hang down to his shoulders. He swings out of bed and the audience sees a PRIVATE SCHOOL UNIFORM folded neatly on a crate by the bed.

KING

Ight mama. I'm up.

MOTHER (V.O.)

Good. Now I can't drive you 'cus I have to take Nini to her doctor's appointment today.

KING

Heard.

King begins to get dressed and tuck his hair back into a loose ponytail. He leaves his room and SLAMS the door behind him.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

King's uncle, LEWIS, 42, stands in the kitchen as King enters. Lewis is smoking a cigarette and wearing a white tank top with a gold chain. King sighs as he looks at him.

LEWIS

Headed to the white land. Look at chu' all dripped out.

Lewis chuckles as he puts out his cigarette on a plate. While King rummages through the drawers looking for something.

LEWIS

Aye, you lookin' for cash boy?

KING

Yes. I have to buy breakfast on the way.

LEWIS

Here take this. Don't spend all my shit, but get me a pack on the way home.

KING

Making an 18 year old buy your cancer sticks. Classy Uncle.

LEWIS

Watch yo' lip. I on ask you for much living in this house. Coulda made you work the street like Marcus.

Lewis hands king a dirty 20 dollar bill and pulls another "cigarette" from his pocket. This ones tip is twisted though.

LEWIS (CONT'D)

But your mama raised you good. I on know how you passed all them tests to get in this school.

KING

I dunno, I just took them. I'm leaving.

King heads out the door, grabbing his BIKE propped against a wall. Lewis calls out to him as he leaves.

LEWIS

Ight, watch yo' back. White kids are crazy, but rich white kids? Mhm.

EXT. PRIVATE SCHOOL - DAY

King pulls up on his bike to a fenced in school. The building is grand and tall compared to the ones surrounding it. The architecture is old, around the 1800s, but looks well kept. TWO BLACK MEN pull up next to him as he finishes a breakfast sandwich.

MARCUS

Aye King.

King turns to see a big black SUV with illegally tinted windows. MARCUS, 20, hangs out a window and grins.

MARCUS

Me and Sean hittin' a lick tonight on the scrub at the laundry mat that owe your uncle money. You should pull up.

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