

- 1 INT. HOUSE - CLOSED EYES 1**
- The young man's beautiful blues slowly open. A girl moans from the next room.
- 2 EXT. STREET CORNER - A LARGE TIRE 2**
- turns the corner and splashes through a puddle from an earlier rain. 2PAC SHAKUR blares from inside.
- 3 INT. HOUSE - TIGHT ON THE EYES 3**
- They snap wide as the woman in the next room MOANS even louder.
- 4 EXT. VENICE BEACH BEACH HOUSE - A WET NIGHT 4**
- A slight buzz emanates from the power lines and street lights above the humble VINYARD household. A black 1986 Jetta GLI with sharp rims rests in the driveway.
- 5 EXT. WET STREET - A BLACK TRANS AM 5**
- 2PAC'S rapping builds. The window-tinted drive-by slowly heads down the residential street, cruises past the Jetta in the driveway, and slows to a stop. The music stops and TWO BLACK MEN with SKI CAPS spring from the car.
- They move with a purpose. The larger figure, crowbar in hand, moves to the Jetta. The GUN wielding passenger hurries to the front door and stands guard. Inside the car, a SKI MASKED DRIVER with WHITE HANDS sparks up a joint.
- 6 INT. BEDROOM - DANNY VINYARD'S EYES 6**
- The sex happening in the next room makes it difficult for Danny to sleep. Next to the digital clock that reads 3:07AM, the clean cut 14-year-old flips to his side.
- Danny's room is decorated with athletic and academic trophies.
- One basketball trophy above his head reads "VENIVE HIGH SCHOOL - FRESHMAN MVP." To the side, a TEAM PICTURE where Danny holds the ball in the forefront. Another white kid stands behind - the rest all black.

A whisper from outside grabs Danny's attention. He sits up in the dark and looks through the blinds. He SEES the man trying to jar open the trunk and spots the car with the driver.

DANNY

Holy shit.

Danny quickly bolts out of his room and into the adjacent bedroom down the hall. He barges through the door.

7 INT. DEREK'S BEDROOM - A HUGE AMERICAN FLAG

7

TIGHT ON DEREK VINYARD. The young man has a shaved head, a trimmed goatee, and a SWASTIKA on his right tit - the center of the symbol crossed perfectly at the nipple. On the top of Derek in the bed is his barely-of-age girlfriend, STACEY.

The covers are completely off and a BLACK ROSE is tattooed on her shoulder. Danny watches in awe.

DANNY

(softly)

Derek!

Danny walks over and shakes him. Startled, Derek forcefully grabs his little brother's arm.

DEREK

(controlled)

What?

Stacey stops and looks over. Frustrated, she rolls off Derek and onto her side.

STACEY

Fucking pervert, Dan.

DANNY

There's a black guy outside Der...  
breaking into your trunk.

Derek, muscled and tattooed, jumps out of the bed and quickly puts on his skivvies. He reaches under his mattress and pulls out a SIG 45 semi-automatic pistol. He grabs a pair of glasses off the night stand and places them on.

DEREK

How long have they been out there?

DANNY

Not long.

STACEY

Who?

DEREK

Nobody. Relax.

He checks the cartridge. There are no shells.

DEREK

Shit. Where are my boots?

DANNY

I don't know.

Stacey sits up quickly from the bed. Derek spots his BLACK COOTS by the closet.

STACEY

(concerned, to Derek)

Who's out there, Daddy?!

DEREK

Not right now, honey. Please.

(to Danny)

How many?

DANNY

One...I think.

DEREK

Is he strapped?

DANNY

Huh?

DEREK

Does he have a fucking gun, Dan?

DANNY

I'm not sure.

Derek reaches into the boot, pulls out a seven clip cartridge, and fists it in.

DEREK

Okay. Is there a driver?

Danny nods his head yes. Derek quickly slides his feet into his UNITED BLACK COMBAT BOOTS.

DEREK

Stay the fuck here.

He looks at his girlfriend and says nothing. She nods with confidence.

TIGHT ON DEREK. He storms down the hall. The intensity on his face is alarming. He stops at the front door and grabs the knob, he walks over to the small kitchen window and looks out front.

**8 EXT. HOUSE - DEREK'S POV 8**

THE BLACK GUARD turns toward the driveway to see what's taking his partner so long.

BLACK GUARD  
(whispering)  
Come on, man!

The trunk pops open. The man lifts up a towel and sees a KILO OF COCAINE. He smiles.

**9 INT. HOUSE - DEREK AT THE DOOR 9**

The guard has his back to him. Derek thinks, takes a deep breath, and goes.

**10 EXT. HOUSE - THE DUEL 10**

Derek throws open the door and before the black man standing guard can wheel, Derek, TOUNGE pressed violently against his TEETH, buries three bullets in his chest. The force propels the man six feet backwards.

**11 INT. JETTA TRUNK - THE BAG OF COKE 11**

The other man, stunned by the exchange of gunfire, quickly grabs the stuff and CHARGES back to the awaiting Trans Am.

In tight skivvies, and without hesitation, Derek buries a bullet in the other man's shoulder. The man falls to the ground, the bag of cocaine dropping safely to the grass.

From the getaway car, the driver fires off a late volley of bullets but they miss Derek wide. Derek faces the car, walks towards it, and fearlessly fires shot after shot at the driver as the car speeds down the street.

**12 INT. VINYARD HOUSEHOLD - DARKNESS 12**



**16 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SIX DETECTIVES****16**

They all sit in a darkened room and watch the television screen. The clock on the wall reads 7:33AM. CAPTAIN JOHN RASMUSSEN, middle-aged with slicked black hair, takes a long drag off his cigarette and drops it on the floor. DARKNESS.

DR. ROBERT SWEENEY ENTER THE DIM ROOM. His black masculine face is a combination of power and control. He watches the t.v. and stares at Rasmussen and the others like they were once his enemies.

INTERCUT LIVE ACTION WITH VIDEOTAPE

RASMUSSEN  
(sarcastically to  
Sweeney)  
I'm sure you remember this.

Sweeney gives him a look and we shift back to the screen.

**17 EXT. VINYARD HOUSEHOLD - A LIVE BROADCAST - VIDEOTAPE****17**

A YOUNGER DEREK, flat top and no tattoos, stands next to the reporter. Derek wears a Santa Monica City College Basketball practice jersey drenched in sweat. Towel around neck and extremely disturbed, he stares at the ground.

REPORTER  
To my right I have Lieutenant  
Vinyard's oldest son Derek.  
(to Derek)  
How do you feel about all this,  
son?

DEREK  
(composed, into the  
camera)  
"How do I feel?!" Well...I think it's  
typical.

REPORTER  
Typical how?

DEREK  
Well...look at our country for  
chrissake. It's a melting pot of  
criminals. Black... Brown...  
Yellow... whatever.

REPORTER

So you're saying...the shooting of your father is "race" related?

DEREK

Every problem in this country is "race" related. It's either the blacks, the Mexican's, the Chinese... Every non-Protestant group in our society.

(then)

Look at immigration...welfare...AIDS... it's all the fault of the non-white.

**18 INT. POLICE STATION - A GROUP OF DETECTIVES**

**18**

They all watch the OLD NEWS SEGMENT in awe. One even smiles.

COP #1

Holy shit.

RASMUSSEN

Classic Derek Vinyard, gentlemen!  
That point right there!

DR SWEENEY rises and walks up to Captain Rasmussen and quietly stands at his side. Rasmussen acknowledges, albeit reluctantly.

REPORTER

**19 EXT. VINYARD HOUSEHOLD - YOUNG DEREK**

**19**

He stares at the reporter, anticipating.

DEREK

(interrupting)

Don't say poverty right now cause that's not it. They're not a product of our environment either. Minorities don't give a fuck

DEREK

(beep)

about America! They're here to exploit...not embrace.

**20 INT POLICE STATION - TIGHT ON VARIOUS FACES**

**20**

Sweeney, Rasmussen, and the rest of the suited detectives attentively watch the screen..

RASMUSSEN (O.S.)  
(over the reporter's question)  
Once the press got a hold of this...  
it became the Gettysberg address  
for hate groups all across the  
country.

TIGHT ON THE SCREEN. Derek grabs the mike from the reporter and explodes in a fit of frenzy.

DEREK  
My father was doing his fucking  
(beep)  
job and he got killed because some  
fucking  
(beep)  
nigger  
(beep)  
with a gun took advantage of the  
fucking  
(beep)  
system! Plain and fucking  
(beep)  
simple.

Derek stare into the camera, drops the mike to the ground, and walks over to his mother DORIS. The camera follows him as he puts his arm around her and escorts her back inside their Venice residence. The camera pans back to the reporter who just stands there, speechless.

21 INT. POLICE STATION - THE SCREEN

21

Rasmussen ejects the tape from the VCR and the screen turns to fuzz. Cops chuckle in amazement.

RASMUSSEN  
Curtis? Get the shades, will you?

A voice acknowledges with a "Yes sir" and light leaks in to the gloomy conference room. Officers in the background quietly sip hot coffee.

A young MARK FUHRMAN prototype, hungry and slick, gestures sincerely to his left.

YOUNG COP  
(softly busting up)



This guy's fucking great!

RASMUSSEN  
 (continuing intensely)  
 Gentlemen. This is Bob Sweeney.  
 He's Principal over at Venice High  
 and for some time now he's worked  
 with Crips...in and out of the can.

SWEENEY  
 (nodding)  
 Hello.

COP #1  
 Where is Vinyard? Is he still at  
 Metro Detention?

SWEENEY  
 Not any more he's not.

RASMUSSEN (V.O.)  
 Vinyard just made parole,  
 gentlemen...after three and some odd  
 years.

FLASH TO:

**22 EXT. METROPOLITAN PRISON - THE VINYARD'S**

**22**

Doris, Danny, and Davina wait outside as a few reporters film  
 in the background.

RASMUSSEN (V.O.)  
 And Mr. Sweeney has contacted me in  
 advance about a possible situation  
 that may exist.

Danny walks to meet a long-haired Derek and they smile and  
 hug. Derek is then hugged by Davina and Doris. Not one of  
 them loosens their hold.

SWEENEY (V.O.)  
 Prepare for the worst...cause I have  
 a pretty good understanding of what  
 these guys have in mind.

CUT TO:

**23 INT. STATION - TIGHT ON THE YOUNG FUHRMAN**

**23**

He smirks at Rasmussen and Sweeney almost like he's excited.

YOUNG COP

So what are we saying exactly?

SWEENEY

We're sayin' that if Vinyard goes down...you can expect bloodshed. On more fronts than you think.

The concerned group stares at the intimidating Sweeney.

COP #1

Why are we here, Captain?

RASMUSSEN

It's not exactly LAPD policy but I want 24-hour surveillance on Mr. Vinyard. For the time being.

COP #2

We don't have the manpower for---

RASMUSSEN

I know, Lieutenant. But when I hear war... I get kind of scared. I'd like to say that I at least tried to stop it beforehand.

SWEENEY

There are kids out there who have been waiting for this day for a long time.

RASMUSSEN

So stay on your toes.

CUT TO:

**24 EXT. VENICE BEACH BOARDWALK - MORNING**

**24**

PEACEFUL DAY by PENNYWISE blasts on Danny's walkman headphones. The day is cloudy and overcast but that doesn't bother the local SURFERS. A twosome paddles north to get a better break on the next set. Danny watches as he skateboards aggressively down the strand.

His appearance is changed, now resembling a young version of Derek. He stops for a moment, scratches his head with his cigarette laden hand, and takes a deep drag.

Head shaved to a quarter of an inch, he wears a PLAIN WHITE BACKPACK with punk bands scribbled all over it. Your standard Sex Pistols, DK, The Germs, G.B.H., AND Adolescence in black.

Outlined in red is the largest name, DICK NIXON.

CUT TO:

**25 EXT. VENICE HIGH SCHOOL - THE BIKE CORRAL 25**

Kids from all walks of life park their cars, lock their bikes and head off to class.

**26 EXT. HALLWAY - TIGHT ON THRASHED LOCKER 26**

Danny throws his SKATEBOARD in, slams the door, and turns to face LIZZY, a pretty, redheaded freshman.

LIZZY

Hi Danny.

DANNY

Hey.

The two fondly smile at each other.

CUT TO:

**27 INT. CLASSROOM - A WHITE MALE TEACHER 27**

He sits in front of the quiet STUDY HALL class. A door opens and a well-dressed boy enters and the teacher a small piece of paper. The tall, intimidating man looks up.

TEACHER: Vinyard?

The class knows better than to "ooh" and "aah." Danny grabs his backpack and casually strolls up to the front. He grabs the note, snaps his gum, and walks out.

TIGHT ON THE PIECE OF PAPER. Out of all the "time convenience" choices on the paper, the box checked is "NOW PLEASE."

DANNY

Shit.

Danny puts his gum in the paper and balls it into a locker.

**28 INT. SCHOOL BATHROOM - A URINAL 28**

Danny smokes a cigarette and pees simultaneously. Outside, a voice pleads "It wasn't me!" DARYL DAWSON, pale and thin, is shoved into the bathroom and he falls to the tiles. LITTLE HENRY, a young black kid, enters with two of his buddies.

Danny quickly zips and faces them.

LITTLE HENRY  
(to a terrified Daryl)  
Little fuckin' rat, this guy.  
Tellin' bitch Baker I'm fuckin'  
cheatin'?

DARYL  
I didn't say anything, Henry! I  
swear!

LITTLE HENRY  
I oughta cap your mother fuckin'  
ass right now!

Little Henry cracks Daryl in the face and practically knocks him out with one shot. A bleeding Daryl struggles to his hands and knees behind Danny as Henry and his pals cackle.

Danny simply defends Daryl by staring into Henry's eyes and taking a drag.

After a few moments, Henry and his boys exit.

CUT TO:

29 INT. LOBBY - DANNY

29

He sits in a chair next to an office door marked DR. ROBERT SWEENEY - PRINCIPAL. Danny glances at the white trash secretary as she types and talks about Oprah on the phone.

TIGHT ON DANNY. He sighs and quietly listens to the conversation through the crack in the door.

MURRAY (V.O.)  
I do not have a problem with him as  
an individual, alright? I don't.

SWEENEY (V.O.)  
Oh shit Murray sure you do. Let's  
be honest and maybe we'll get  
somewhere. You hate this kid.

MURRAY (V.O.)

If I went around hating kids Bob I woulda quit this job ten frickin' years ago.

SWEENEY (V.O.)  
You hate what he stands for.

30 INT. OFFICE - THE PRINCIPALS

30

The bespectacled, short-haired MURRAY ROSENBERG, 48, looks over and spots Danny listening outside. Murray walks over and shuts the door. He looks at DR. SWEENEY, who now has his jacket off.

He points to a typewritten report on the desk. It is titled MEIN KAMPF. "Daniel Vinyard - American History" is in the upper left hand corner.

MURRAY  
It's genius racism, Bob! At its finest! This paper made me sick.

SWEENEY  
Murray...it says in your syllabus... right here in front of me...that they could do their assignment on any book related to Civil Rights. Tell me if I'm readin' it wrong. You even emphasized the word "any."

MURRAY  
That wasn't my intent.

SWEENEY  
Let me finish, Murray! I try to give you answers but you keep jumpin' in!

MURRAY  
Okay. I'm sorry.

SWEENEY  
The fact that he chose Mein Kampf is a problem...I'm not disputing that.

MURRAY  
His brother probably put him up to it.

SWEENEY

I don't give two shits who put him up to it, Murray. He chose a racy topic...I won't throw him out for that.

Murray sighs and takes off his glasses.

MURRAY

Don't let him walk scot-free here like he always does. For his sake Bob...not mine. You might be all he has left.

(relenting with a smile)  
we both know the family a little better than we'd like to.

SWEENEY

(definitively)  
You more than me, big guy.

MURRAY

Fine. Please do something though.

Sweeney stares at Murray.

CUT TO:

**31 EXT. OFFICE THE DOOR OPENS - TWO MINUTES LATER**

**31**

Murray walks out and turns back to Sweeney.

MURRAY

Thanks, Bob.

SWEENEY (O.S.)

Okay. Get in here, Dan!

Danny and Murray make hostile eye contact.

DANNY

I knew it was you.

SWEENEY (O.S.)

Shut up and get your ass in here!

Danny relents.

**32 INT. OFFICE - DANNY ENTERS**

**32**

Before he even gets through the door he's chastised.

SWEENEY

(pissed)

What's it gonna be, Dan?

DANNY

What's what going to be?

SWEENEY

I'm sick and tired of all this petty shit your pullin'. I've had it.

DANNY

(confused)

Well... I don't know.

SWEENEY

You don't know what?

DANNY

(looking away)

Nothin'.

SWEENEY

You said it, all right. Sit down.

Danny does what he's told. Sweeney stares at the teenager, smirks and leans back in his chair.

SWEENEY

(calmly)

How are things at home?

DANNY

Fine.

SWEENEY

How's basketball?

DANNY

You know I quit.

SWEENEY

Yeah I know. But I wanted to hear it come outta your mouth.

DANNY

Well now you have.

SWEENEY

Why'd you quit, Dan?

Danny shrugs at Sweeney and looks away. Sweeney takes a sip of coffee, takes a breath, and continues.

SWEENEY  
How's your brother?

DANNY  
Fine.

SWEENEY  
Derek was a student of mine..you knew that, right?

DANNY  
Yeah.

SWEENEY  
Honors English. Was one of my favorite students. He was very smart Dan...like you...but he hung out with a bunch of strung-out knuckleheads. Also like you. That's probably why he ended up in the can, hunh?

Danny looks at his principal, conceding. Sweeney hold up Danny's paper in disgust and shakes his head.

DANNY  
(defending)  
Look. Sweeney. I followed directions and wrote an "A" paper. What happened with Derek has nothing to do with me.

SWEENEY  
That's where we disagree, Danny. It has everything to do with you.

DANNY  
How so?

SWEENEY  
What do you think?  
(after a beat)  
You think these guys have just forgotten about everything?

DANNY  
Let us get on with our lives, man.

SWEENEY  
Hey. I'm not worried about Derek.



DANNY

Okay then.

SWEENEY

I'm worried about his little brother.

DANNY

Why?

SWEENEY

Why? Look at yourself. I should expel you indefinitely right now and put your ass in the street.

DANNY

You don't think I could handle it?

SWEENEY

I think it would kill you. You're not tough. The second a brother pulls a gun on your ass you'll be hollerin' for Doris.

Danny smirks at the reference.

SWEENEY

So here's the drill. Take it or leave it. I'm your history teacher from here on out. This is my class. Call it American History... X. I see your ass once a day. Any more... any less... and you're a memory at Venice High. Clear?

DANNY

Clear.

SWEENEY

Okay. First things first then. I'm not even gonna read this bullshit.

DANNY

It took me a week to read Mein Kampf! Come on Sweeney! It's important!

SWEENEY

It's Dr. Sweeney! And I want a new one on my desk tomorrow Dan, or you're gone.

Danny sulks quietly in his chair.

DANNY

Who am I doing it on then...  
Doctor?

SWEENEY

DEREK...ALAN...VINYARD

SMASH TO:

**33 EXT. VENICE SHORELINE - LATE AFTERNOON**

**33**

A series of intercuts shows activity in and around the pier.

A HMELESS LATINO MAN searches in a trash dumpster. OPEN VENDORS sell tie dye and water bong paraphernalia. A FAT WOMAN walks past eating a hot dog. BLACK GANG MEMBERS play basketball in their low-rider shorts and boxers.

TIGHT ON DANNY. He skateboards down the boardwalk, performing tricks and spinning the board. From afar, he sees the group of black gang members shooting hoops. He stops, sparks up a cigarette, and watches them play.

DANNY (V.O.)

Venice Beach didn't always look like this. It didn't. I mean...our dad used to take us down here to run...before he got shot...and it was cool, you know. My brother Derek owned this place. Since then though...the Crips, man-

Danny stops as LITTLE HENRY from earlier and OLDER BROTHER JEROME catch their breath. Danny doesn't flinch. He and Little Henry exchange cold eyes. Jerome, in a blue bandana, sips from a 40 oz. Beer. Soon, they both resume playing.

DANNY (V.O.)

Jerome Hastings and his little brother Henry. I know Jerome's a Shoreline Crip and I'm sure Little Henry's pretty damn close.

TIGHT ON DANNY. He watches the basketball action as he takes drag after drag off his Marlboro Red.

DANNY (V.O.)

The Shoreliners moved west from Inglewood and South Central and they've really just... taken over. Especially at my high school. The Venice Locos are another big gang

but they stay in bumfuck Mar Vista most of the time. And then there's the The Disciples of Christ. The D.O.C... kind of a subdivision of the Fourth Reich Skinheads North... but gnarlier.

Jerome and Little Henry argue with the players on the other team. Danny's cigarette crackles sharply.

DISSOLVE TO:

**34 EXT. BASKETBALL COURT - A GAME - FLASHBACK**

**34**

The sun beats down on the blacktop. The players are a mixed assemblage of black and white, jumbled together on different teams.

DANNY (V.O.)

My brother Derek was pretty much the backbone to D.O.C...before all the bullshit.

TIGHT ON DEREK. He has a shaved head, a GERMS t-shirt on, and eye goggles. Derek brings the ball upcourt as LAWRENCE, a monstrous black man in a blue bandana, blatantly HAND CHECKS him.

LAWRENCE

Bring it on, boy.

Derek yo-yo-'s the ball in place and grins at this irony.

DEREK

President Lincoln was a good man, hunh?

LAWRENCE

Fuck you.

Derek blows by Lawrence easily for a left handed layup. Big Lawrence fouls him hard but it still goes in.

SETH

Ten a piece! Nice left, Daddy.

The chubby SETH RYAN slaps Derek's hand enthusiastically as they get back on transition. Derek's stares at Lawrence as long-haired CAMMERON ALEXANDER, in a GREEN BAY PACKER JERSEY, STP HAT and JEANS, also congratulates him.

CAMMERON

Beautiful fucking left!

LAWRENCE

Let's go, O! All we need is one!

Lawrence and Derek lock eyes, a look exceeding competitive boundary. A look filled with rage.

DEREK

Dee up now, Seth! Use that fat ass  
and keep him out!

Seth and the opposing player bang to get position underneath.

LAWRENCE

(to Derek)

This is my house! And I ain't  
fuckin' losin' in my house! Clear  
it out!

The six-five POWER FORWARD dribbles beautifully up the court - his teammates clearing out the key. Defensively, Derek is solid.

DEREK

You got nothin'. You do the same  
move every time.

LAWRENCE

You mean this one?

He tries to pass Derek but Derek's defense is stifling.

With another tricky move, Jerome inadvertently puts his LEFT ELBOW into Derek's face, sending him quickly to the pavement.

Everybody stops.

SETH

That's fuckin' offense!

CAMMERON

All the way!

LAWRENCE

Get the fuck outta here! He was  
movin' his feet!

A bleeding Derek rises, diplomatically. He stares at the bigger player.

DEREK

(threateningly)

I'll go if you want to.

LAWRENCE  
What's that?

DEREK  
If you wanna go...let me know. Don't  
be throwin' fuckin' elbows.

SETH  
Derek?

LAWRENCE  
(smiling)  
I think that would be a mistake,  
man.

DEREK  
I don't give two fucks what you  
think.

DEREK  
Just let me know if you want to.

SETH  
Derek! Come on, man.

DEREK  
Shut the fuck up, Seth!  
(to Lawrence)  
What's it gonna be?

LAWRENCE  
Jesus, man. It was an accident,  
a'ight?

A bleeding Derek removes his goggles and walks over to Danny and short-haired STACEY standing courtside. She has a water bottle and a towel for him. He wipes his BLOODY LIP with the towel, takes a sip, and kisses her. Cammeron, sweating hard from his heavy attire, stares at the two.

CAMMERON  
(grimacing)  
Father V? Are you copacetic?

Derek ignores him and looks at Danny and Stacey.

DANNY  
You gotta call offense on that.

DEREK  
Not on point game you don't.

STACEY

((gesturing to Lawrence)  
Fuck that, Daddy. That chucker  
can't be doin' that shit...especially  
to you.

DEREK

Not on point, honey.

He turns back to the court and walks over to Big Lawrence.

He stands in front of him and checks the ball in. Cammeron  
looks over his shoulder at the beautiful Stacey. She looks  
back, uncomfortably.

DANNY (O.S.)

Dee up, Cam!

DEREK

(to the group)  
Tens! Dee up right now! Ball in!

Lawrence takes the ball, passes it to the wing, and quickly  
gets it back. Lawrence dribbles up top, makes a marvelous 180  
spin with the ball, and pulls up for a ten foot jumper.

It's REJECTED by Derek. Derek grabs the ball off the fast  
break and DUNKS IT.

DANNY

(amazed by the dunk)  
Holy shit!

Everybody courtside goes nuts, especially after the last  
exchange of words.

DEREK

(to the other team)  
Fuck you! Get off my court! This is  
my house!

Seth, Cam, and his other teammates congratulate him. Derek  
STARES DOWN a recovering Lawrence and the rival team. He  
walks to the sideline and slaps his brother's hand.

DANNY

(smiling)  
Yeah! Fuck...yeah!

Derek takes a drink of water, spits it out, and says nothing.

Players randomly come up and pat him on the back. "That was  
your show" from a friendly looking black man. Derek doesn't

even acknowledge him. Then, an admiring "nice game" from a few other dorky whites. Derek nods.

DANNY'S POV. He watches Cammeron from afar talk to a recovering Lawrence. Danny notices cam stare back over Stacey, methodically. He looks at an approaching Seth.

SETH  
(to Derek)  
I hear you got the "mother load."

DEREK  
Intervene in something like that again you fat tub of shit and I'll kill you.

SETH  
Oh. You will, hunh?

DEREK  
What do you think?

SETH  
All right.

Seth looks at him and walks away with his tail between his legs. Danny watches Stacey congratulate Derek with a kiss.

STACEY  
(pulling off slightly)  
What "mother load" is he talking about?

DEREK  
Nothin'. Don't worry about it.  
(smiling to Lawrence)  
Goddamn! How sweet it is!

Young Danny proudly stares at his brother.

CUT TO:

35 EXT. VENICE BOARDWALK - PRESENT - DANNY'S POV

35

Danny awakens from his daydream. The black players now stare at him. Danny puts his board down and skates down the boardwalk.

DANNY (V.O.)  
Cammeron told me once that the Crips would take America over one day. That white people are all too

afraid to stand up for themselves.  
Maybe he was right.

**36 EXT. SMALL BEACH HOUSE - A PATIO 36**

Danny skates up to the gate and shoots his board up to his hand. He passes two SURFBOARDS on his way towards the back.

**37 EXT. SIDE ENTRANCE - TWO 14-YEAR-OLDS 37**

Stoned LIZZY, the redhead beauty from earlier, and her blond friend KAMMI, stumble out and laugh.

KAMMI  
Hey Dan!

DANNY  
Hey.

Lizzy is immediately on him as Kammi sparks up a cigarette in the background.

LIZZY  
You going tonight, right?

DANNY  
Where?

LIZZY  
That party.

DANNY  
What party?

KAMMI  
Liz! Come on! We're late, man!

LIZZY  
Go there. I wanna see you.

The two girls take off.

**38 INT. TINY, MESSY BEDROOM A BONG 38**

JASON, a 17-year-old punk with a shaved head, holds the bong in one hand and a lighter in the other. He sings a verse from INSTITUTIONALIZED BY SUICIDAL TENDANCIES on the stereo.



His partner in crime, CHRIS, sprinkle COCAINE on the top of the bong load and Jason finally lights it. The two wear the pants of their full wetsuits - with the tops hanging down.

DANNY (O.S.)  
There's dick for waves.

CHRIS  
I don't care. I just wanna get wet.

Jason sucks it through, clears it, and holds it in. The two quickly turn behind them and face the bed.

TIGHT ON DANNY. He sits on the sandy, unmade bed and spins a basketball on his finger.

CHRIS (O.S.)  
(continuing to Dan)  
So what was this now?

DANNY  
Henry Hastings almost beat the shit out of Daryl Dawson. He would've too if-

CHRIS  
Little Henry the negroid?

DANNY  
Yeah.

JASON  
Daryl Dawson is a pussy faggot.

He stops and looks at Jason as he exhales.

CHRIS  
Want a "Coco-Puff," Vinyard?

DANNY  
I already told you. I gotta bail.

JASON  
(smiling)  
You'll be able write that fuckin' bullshit paper in ten minutes on this shit, dude. Guaranteed.  
(reacting to the hit)  
You'll be able to take on the fucking world, man!

CHRIS  
One puff to get the juices flowin'?

Danny thinks to himself and stands up.

DANNY  
I can't. I have to do this shit.

CHRIS  
You don't have to do anything,  
dude.

DANNY  
Yes I do.

CUT TO:

**39 EXT. BOARDWALK - DANNY, JASON AND CHRIS - LATER 39**

The three skateboard down the strand, Jason and Chris with their surfboards and suits. Ahead an OLD DRUNK WHITE WOMAN tows a succession of SHOPPING CARTS. As Jason passes, he smacks her with his surfboard and knocks her to the ground.

They all laugh and Danny breaks off and heads east on Rose.

CUT TO:

**40 INT. DUMPY APARTMENT - A PINK BLANKET 40**

DAVINA VINYARD, the raspy middle sister, takes the wretched blanket and carefully places it over DORIS, her sleeping mother. There's a knock on the door and Davina, in a large UCLA T-SHIRT and panties, rushes to get it.

**41 INT. APARTMENT - THE OPENING OF A DOOR - NIGHT 41**

She opens the door and tries to shut it immediately. FAT SETH, from the game earlier, forcefully pushes it back open, a BOX in hand.

DAVINA  
What are you doin' here?

SETH  
Gotta take a shit, bitch. Step  
aside.

DAVINA  
(examining him)  
Jesus!

DAVINA

Are you sure you can fit through  
the door?

SETH

Fuck off.

Seth pushes inside, passes Doris, and heads down the hall.

**42 EXT. DUMPY APARTMENT - NIGHT**

**42**

Danny skates up to his residence and looks at a car across the street. Two plainclothes cops from the earlier meeting sit in their car and attempt to be inconspicuous.

**43 INT. THREE BEDROOM APARTMENT - DANNY ENTERS**

**43**

The apartment is messy but still has the traces of a woman's touch. He peeks inside the living room and sees Davina in a chair doing homework. His mother DORIS sleeps on the couch opposite.

DAVINA

What's up?

DANNY

Nothin'. How is she?

DAVINA

She's sick.

He turns and walks down the hall. On the left he opens up the bathroom door.

**44 INT. BATHROOM - THE CAN**

**44**

Seth sits on the toilet and toys with a VIDEO CAMERA. The empty box sits on the floor. Danny stares at Seth's GUN on the bathroom counter.

SETH

What are you lookin' at?

DANNY

I'm still trying to figure it out.

SETH

Come in here and I'll show you,  
maggot.

DANNY

Fuck off. When'd you start carrying?

SETH

Hey. I'm dropping the kids off at the pool, junior. Shut the damn door!

Danny quickly grabs his nose.

DANNY

You need to go to the doctor!

He slams the bathroom door and faces the closed bedroom behind him.

**45 INT. BEDROOM - DANNY'S POV**

**45**

He opens the door and hesitates. His muscular brother Derek stands there in jeans and black boots. LONG HAIR slicked back to his shoulders, everything about him is different now. He looks through THE CLASSIFIEDS.

DANNY

What's up?

THE PHONE RINGS IMMEDIATELY. Derek glances up at his brother, turns around and grabs the receiver. Above Derek is Danny's surfboard, hanging on ropes hooked to the ceiling.

DEREK

(into the receiver)

Hello. Yeah? Hi.

Across Derek's back is a massive tattoo that reads "PECKERWOOD." All the smaller tats covering his arms and shoulders are inconsequential next to PECKERWOOD. Soft music quietly plays in the background. DANNY STARES AT THE TAT.

DANNY

Who is that?

DEREK

(into the receiver)

Can you hold on a minute?

(to Danny without turning)

What's up?

DANNY

The pigs are outside.

DEREK

I know. I think they got me around  
the clock.

Derek cautiously leans over the computer, looks through the  
blinds, and stares at the UNMARKED CAR.

DEREK

(quickly)

Is Seth here yet?

DANNY

Yep.

DEREK

Okay. I'll be out in a few minutes.

Danny throws his backpack on the bed and exits. Derek puts  
his ear back up to the receiver.

DEREK

Yeah. Sorry. What's up?

**46 INT. BATHROOM - TIGHT ON SETH**

**46**

He points his Glock 9mm at the mirror. The thick kid grabs  
the camera, points it at the mirror, and films himself.

SETH

Drop the t.v., nigger.

He smiles, reaches over and flushes the toilet.

**47 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUE ACTION**

**47**

Danny walks through the living room and sees his mother  
asleep on the couch. Doris, once beautiful, is now aged and  
graying.

NYQUIL, PEPTO BISMOL, two PRESCRIPTION CONTAINERS, and a  
spoon rest next to her on the coffee table. FAMILY MATTERS IS  
ON THE TELEVISION. Davina hasn't moved.

DANNY

Turn the channel, Davina.

DAVINA

No. It helps her sleep.

Seth walks out of the bathroom, into a small dining room, and  
looks at Davina's revealing panties.

SETH

Turn that shit, brainchild.

DAVINA

(under her breath)

Whatever you say...FREE WILLY.

TIGHT ON SETH. Small tattoos completely cover Seth's forearms. A BLOODY SNAKE is halfway tucked under his black t-shirt. Gut lightly hanging out, the bald skin stares through the view finder of the brand new 8mm camera.

SETH

This thing is fuckin' sick, man.  
Two hundred speed... playback view  
finder-

**48 INT SMALL KITCHEN - VIDEO CAMERA POV**

**48**

He focuses on Davina's CROTCH.

Seth pans back to Danny as he walks in the kitchen and look through the refrigerator. He pulls out a leftover piece of steak and gnaws on it.

DANNY

(chewing)

Goin' to Cammeron's party tonight?

SETH

Is Davina's ass water tight?

Danny laughs.

DAVINA

Hurry up and leave, Goodyear.  
You've taken your dump now go.

SETH

(smiling at Danny)

Listen to her. You callin' me a  
blimp, you fuckin' Democrat?!

DAVINA

Yes!

Danny takes a bite and laughs at Seth.

SETH

Hey. Keep Cameron's house fuckin'  
low.

DANNY  
I'm already there.

SETH  
Oh yeah? You ask Derek?

DANNY  
(begging)  
Noo... but... he's got two kegs.

SETH  
Well... you can think of me  
drinkin' 'em then when you're  
studying with fuckin'...White Trash  
in there.

Davina scoffs and Seth refocuses the camera on her.

DANNY  
That girl's goin', too.

SETH  
Ask Derek, dude. Where is he? I  
haven't even seen the fucker yet.

Davina finally looks up from her homework and catches the  
pervert. He quickly moves the camera back to Danny.

Davina crosses her legs and looks at Seth, shocked and  
disgusted.

DAVINA  
You're not even human.

DANNY  
(to a laughing Seth)  
Is Cam still playing with DICK  
NIXON?

SETH  
Yep.

Seth drums his hands on the dining room table. Danny takes  
another bite off the steak - smearing barbecue sauce all over  
his mouth. Seth points the camera at Dan.

SETH  
Hey. Hold still. I wanna ask you a  
few questions.

DANNY  
(looking into the lens)  
I got homework, Seth.

SETH

Two fucking seconds, dude! I wanna see how this thing records.

Danny sits across the table from Seth. He looks uncomfortably into the lens and takes another bite.

SETH

Okay. Tell me your convictions.

DANNY

Excuse you?

SETH

Tell me some of the shit you believe in fuckbrain before I pistol-whip you.

Danny thinks as he looks into the camera.

**49 VIDEO CAMERA VIEW - BLACK AND WHITE**

**49**

The barbecue sauce all over his mouth looks more like blood.

DANNY

(smiling)

Okay. I believe in death and destruction and chaos and filth and greed.

SETH

What else?

DANNY

I believe in the Disciple of Christ.

SETH

Are you absolutely, 100 percent positive?

DANNY

Yes.

SETH

What else?

DANNY

I believe in my family.

SETH

Why?



DANNY

"Respect your father and your mother. Whoever curses your mother and father... is to be put to death." Matthew 15-4.

SETH

Good. What else? Tell me what I want to hear, ass hole.

DANNY

I don't know what you wanna hear.

SETH

Yes you do.

DANNY

You mean that stuff about your mother?

Davina CACKLES in the background.

SETH

You're just begging for a beating.

Danny smirks and sparks up a cigarette, unfazed.

SETH

Do you believe in Adolf?

50 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAVINA

50

She puts down her homework and looks over at Seth.

DAVINA

Seth? Cut it out.

SETH

I'm not fuckin' talkin' to you,  
Davina, shut up!  
(filming Danny)  
Do you believe in Adolf?

DAVINA

Get the hell outta here!

Doris stirs-

DORIS

Davina, please.

DANNY

(to Davina)  
Yes! I believe in Adolf!

Seth smiles at the youth and speaks intimately.

SETH  
Who do you hate, Danny? Tell the millions of people watching.

DANNY  
I hate everyone that isn't white Protestant.

SETH  
Why?

DANNY  
Because they're a burden to the advancement of the white race. Some of them are all right... the one that are productive... but-

SETH  
None of them are fuckin' productive, Danny. Get that in your head right now. They're all a bunch of freeloaders. Now... what don't you like about them?

DANNY  
I feel threatened by them.

DAVINA  
They feel threatened by you.

SETH  
(ignoring her)  
What else, Danny? And speak intelligently you little queer faggot.

Davina's attention is unwavering.

DANNY  
I hate the fact that it's cool to be black these days.

SETH  
Good.

DANNY  
I hate this fuckin' hip hop influence on white fuckin'

suburbia.

SETH

Good!

DANNY

I hate Tabitha Soren and all of the  
Zionist MTV pigs telling us we  
should all get along. Save the  
rhetorical bullshit, Miss Hilary  
Rodham Clinton. It ain't gonna  
happen.

Seth stops filming and looks at the young man. He smiles at him with distinct revelation.

SETH

That's the best shit I've ever  
heard come out of your mouth.

TIGHT ON DAVINA. She stares at the two hate mongers.

DAVINA

(from the living room)  
I feel sorry for you, Danny. You  
don't stand a chance.

SETH

Shut up, Davina.

DAVINA

You shut up, you poison to society.  
Get out of our house.

SETH

Your brother requested my presence.

DAVINA

Derek hates you, Seth. Haven't you  
figured it out yet?

DEREK (O.S.)

How do you know who I hate, Davina?

51 TIGHT ON DEREK VINYARD - SILENCE.

51

He's a striking presence with his scruff, tight t-shirt and tats hanging down his arm. A rundown jacket wraps around his waist.

DAVINA (O.S.)

I just know.

DEREK

Maybe you do.

Derek removes a cigarette and lighter out of Danny's shirt pocket and sparks it up. Seth stands and smiles at his old friend.

SETH

How are you, man? Fuckin' A. Long time no see. Look at that fuckin' hair.

Derek virtually ignores Seth's greeting.

DEREK

(to Danny)

Did you do a book report on Mein Kampf?

DANNY

Yeah.

DEREK

Why?

DANNY

I don't know. Because I felt like it.

DEREK

Oh. You felt like it? Well I feel like smacking you. Would you mind if I did a report on that?

DANNY

(like Butthead)

Uhh...yeah.

DEREK

Get a fucking clue, you idiot.

DANNY

How'd you find out about it?

DEREK

None of your fucking business.

SETH

I thought it was a pretty good idea.

DEREK

That figures. You're even more stupid.

SETH

It's great to see you too, Der, you fuckin'...

Derek stares down at Seth - who's too afraid to finish.

Derek looks back at Danny.

DEREK

Don't be a dick. Sweeney cares about you.

DANNY

Was that him on the phone?

DEREK

Yep. So wise up.

SETH

Sweeney's a fuckin' nigger on a power trip, Vinyard. That's what he was like when we were there and that's how he is now. It'll never change either. A nigger is a nigger.

(pointing the camera at Derek)

Now smile and say... "monkey."

DEREK

Give me the camera, Seth...

Derek stubs his cigarette in the ashtray

SETH

Let me play Dan back for you.

DEREK

I already heard enough. Give me the camera.

SETH

I want to see you through this.

DEREK

Seth? You have three seconds to give me the goddamn camera before I strangle your fat ass.

SETH

I think it's extremely important  
that you hear this though, Der.  
Come on!

Derek quickly clasps Seth's NECK and forces him out of his  
chair and to the ground.

SETH  
(begging)  
Son of a bitch! Okay! Jesus Christ!

Seth releases the camera and Derek grabs it.

SETH  
(recuperating)  
Fuckin' asshole, man.

Derek checks out all of its function.

SETH  
(desiring approval)  
Go ahead, man. I stole it for you.

Derek puts the camera up to his eye.

## 52 IN SLO MO - DREAMLIKE SEQUENCE

52

Derek pans the camera around the kitchen and stops at  
assorted pictures of the family. Derek focuses on a FAMILY  
SHOT of Doris, Derek, Danny, Davina, and DENNIS VINYARD.

TIGHT ON DENNIS. The handsome man smiles in a coat and tie.

Derek PANS to a picture of a dirty and rugged Dennis and a  
young Davina, wearing her father's FIRE HELMET.

Derek pans the video camera. He stops on Danny who's now in  
the sink washing barbecue sauce off his hands and face.

Derek concentrates on the RUNNING WATER. The sink faucet  
becomes a POWERFUL SHOWER FAUCET crashing down.

He turns off the camera and hands it back to Seth.

DEREK  
Here. Keep it.

A bewildered Seth stares at him.

SETH  
You're bein' weird, dude.

DEREK

Oh yeah?

Derek's tongue presses against his teeth. Fear sparks in Seth's eyes as Derek approaches.

SETH

(afraid)

What the fuck did I do?

DAVINA

(sensing danger)

Derek?

Doris suddenly starts in with a COUGHING ATTACK. Derek stops and the moment is lost.

DORIS (O.S.)

What time is it!?

Derek walks into the living room and sits down beside his sick mother. Everybody follows.

53 INT. LIVING ROOM - DORIS ON COUCH

53

The middle-aged woman is half asleep on the couch. Caught under a severe spell of the flu, Derek CARESSES her head.

DEREK

Where'd you get this couch?

DAVINA

Piece of shit garage sale.

Derek checks out a significant tear on the right cushion.

DEREK

We gotta get the hell outta here.

DAVINA

Sounds good to me.

DORIS

(softly, once more)

What time is it?

DEREK

Night time. Are you going to live?

DORIS

I think so. I need a cigarette.

DEREK

No way. You smoke three packs a day. That's why you're spittin' phlegm.

Doris coughs once again and spits green into her napkin.

SETH:

(astonished)

Jesus Mrs. Vinyard. I think a lung just came up.

Everyone laughs.

DEREK

That's good though. Get all of that mucus outta there.

DEREK

(after a beat)

Just wait until we take off, will you?

Everybody laughs - including Doris. Derek tenderly puts his hand on his mother's cheek.

DEREK

You're drowsy from all those drugs.

DORIS

I'm high as a kite is what I am.

DANNY

You got any more?

DORIS

Daniel? I know you got homework to do.

DANNY

I'm goin' in a second! Relax.

SETH

(interjecting to Derek)

Hey. I'm puttin' the camera in your room and we're outta here.

Derek hardly acknowledges as Seth walks down the hall.

DORIS

(whispering to Derek)

I don't like him in this house.



DEREK  
I know you don't.

DAVINA  
He's a fuckin' loser, Nazi scumbag.

DANNY  
(defending)  
No he's not.

DEREK  
Yes he is. Open your eyes.

Danny looks at Derek, perplexed.

DANNY  
Why are you goin' out with him  
then?

DEREK  
Why are you so curious?

DANNY  
Can't help it.

DEREK  
Try.

Danny pats his brother on the shoulder and walks off.

DANN  
Okay. I'll see you later then.

DEREK  
(over his shoulder)  
Not at Cammeron's you won't.

DANNY  
Come on, Der! It's gonna be—

DEREK  
Forget it, Danny! It ain't gonna  
happen for you tonight.

DAVINA  
Is Stacey gonna be there?

Derek looks at her, caught completely off-guard.

DANNY  
(back to Derek,  
diverting)  
Can I use your computer?

DEREK

Go ahead.

Danny walks off, crosses Seth's path, gets shoved into the wall, and reacts like it's an everyday occurrence. Derek kisses Doris' forehead, smiles and stares into her eyes.

DEREK'S POV - TIGHT ON A SMIRKING DORIS.

**54 MATCH CUT TO: INT. PRISON VISITING ROOM - DORIS - FLASHBACK 54**

She holds a receiver to her ear, a look of false strength in her eyes.

DORIS

Are you making it okay?

Derek sits opposite from Doris and nods, not wanting her to think otherwise.

DORIS

How's the biker? Keeping an eye out on you I hope.

DEREK

(nodding again)  
Jimmy's a good man.

DORIS

Davina got accepted to UCLA last week.

They share a long, magical smile.

DEREK

Make sure you put some of that money towards it.

DORIS

I'm planning on it. Even though I-

DEREK

Mom? Relax. It's going to good use. What about Dan?

DORIS

(after a beat)  
I don't know. He says he's good but... Cammeron's name keeps popping up.

TIGHT ON DEREK'S EYES. That's the last thing he wanted to hear.

DORIS (O.S.)  
I can't monitor him all day, Derek.  
I wish I could but I can't. He  
needs you.

BACK TO:

55 INT. VINYARD APARTMENT - PRESENT

55

Derek smiles at his precious mother.

SETH (O.S.)  
Hey? Are you back on fuckin' earth  
yet?

DEREK  
What?

SETH  
Can we go soon?

DEREK  
Yeah. Right now.  
(to the girls)  
I'll be back early.

Derek looks out the front window. He sees the two cops outside, oblivious. Derek follows Seth out the SIDE WINDOW as if it was planned. They jump and quickly dart down the alley.

56 INT. APARTMENT - TIGHT ON DORIS

56

She thinks to herself and closes her eyes.

Derek looks at the COPS and drops into the passenger's seat.

Seth starts the engine and drives away.

CUT TO:

57 INT. DANNY'S BEDROOM - A DESK

57

Danny's attention is everywhere except his homework. He walks back out of his bedroom.

**58 INT. HALLWAY - DANNY'S POV****58**

He watches Davina complete her homework on the couch. Doris, on the sofa opposite, tries to sleep.

DANNY  
Hey.

DAVINA  
Hey what?

DANNY  
Come here.

DAVINA  
What?

DANNY  
Come here for a second!

Danny looks at her. The wiry, pretty scholar sets her homework aside and follows him down the hall into..

**59 INT. BEDROOM - TWO SINGLE BEDS****59**

She sits on the edge of DANNY'S bed. Danny hands her his syllabus.

DAVINA  
I got shit to do, Dan.

DANNY  
Just read it.

She sighs and begins to read it out loud.

DAVINA  
"American History X.

DAVINA  
Take home paper as assigned by  
Principal Robert Sweeney."  
(to Danny)  
Why is he giving you homework? What  
happened to Murray Rosenberg?

DANNY  
Just read the thing.

DAVINA  
"Describe in detail your opinion of  
the historical event that took

place in the early morning of  
October 4th... 1993." What's that?

DANNY  
What do you think it was?

DAVINA  
I didn't know it was like this.

DANNY  
I know.

DAVINA  
(continuing her reading)  
"Before and after...how has this  
event helped or hurt your present  
perspective concerning life in  
contemporary America. Use the  
standard five paragraph format...  
stating your thesis in the  
introduction... blah blah blah blah  
blah blah blah.  
(to Danny; amazed)  
He can't do this.

DANNY  
It's already done.

THE PHONE RINGS. Davina quickly reaches over to pick it up.  
Danny stares hard at his sister.

DAVINA  
Hello? Hello? Yeah?  
(after a beat)  
What do you want, you fuckin' --?

Danny snatches the receiver from her.

DANNY  
Who is this?

DAVINA  
(upset)  
That same asshole who keep callin'.

Danny hangs it up.

DANNY  
What did he say?

DAVINA  
(afraid)

He doesn't say anything!  
(then, referring to the  
paper)  
What do you want from me on this?

DANNY  
Will you do it?

DAVINA  
Eat me, Dan.

DANNY  
Come on! Dick Nixon's playin' at  
Cammeron's tonight.

DAVINA  
Forget it! I have a spreadsheet  
due.

DANNY  
Goddammit!

Davina walks to the door and looks back to her brother.

DAVINA  
(frustrated)  
What's the matter with you? You  
wanna be a loser your whole life?

Not receiving a response, she walks out the door.

DANNY  
(to himself)  
Fuckin' asshole Sweeney.

TIGHT ON DANNY. The frustrated kid sits and thinks to  
himself. He slowly begins to strike the computer keys.

DANNY (V.O.)  
People look at me... and they see  
my brother.

CUT TO:

60 EXT. UCLA CAMPUS ALLEY - AFTERNOON - FLASHBACK

60

TIGHT ON SKINHEAD DEREK. He looks at a newspaper and reads to  
himself.

DANNY (V.O.)  
(snapping the keys)

That's how things have transpired  
since my father was murdered.

Derek now reads the article out loud.

DEREK

(smiling)

"University Officials approved over  
\$15,000 in funding for the Gay and  
Lesbian Student Union, The Bruin  
learned yesterday."

(looking up from the  
paper)

This is fucking hilarious!

He looks over at SETH who kicks a man as he painfully lies on  
the ground. The man wears a PINK POLO SHIRT. Derek's tongue  
presses hyperactively against his front teeth as his boot  
strikes the helpless man after Seth.

DEREK

(reading in disbelief)

"Robert Gibbons, President of the  
G.L.S.U., declared the funding a  
major victory for gay students  
across the nation."

A smiling CAMMERON stands in the b.g. in a white COWBOY HAT  
and a DALLAS COWBOY JERSEY #8 with "Aikman" on the back.

Cam has his arm around Danny.

DEREK

(to Cammeron)

Can you believe this shit?

CAMMERO

It makes me wasn't to vomit.

DANNY'S POV. He stares at the sobbing man as he rolls around  
in pain. Cammeron laughs as Derek KICKS him again.

DEREK

(reading)

Said Gibbons - "Gays are one of the  
most pivotal on-campus  
organizations and we..."

(frustrated, to the man)

What the fuck are you saying!?

CAMMERON

(to the man)

You're such a pretty little thing.  
You know that?

SETH  
He's beautiful.

DEREK  
How about I interview you, you  
little flamer? Hunh?  
(then, smiling)  
Do you like big red nipples that  
stick out a half fuckin' inch? Do  
you?

Derek kicks the tortured man - dirtying his shirt further.

SETH  
Fuckin' pink shirt faggot pussy.

DEREK  
How about a thin, beautiful back?  
With tiny little freckles?

Derek kicks him again - tongue pressed against teeth.

Cammeron continues to laugh.

DEREK  
A tight, wet pussy?! How could you  
not like a tight, wet pussy?!

The man cries and yells on the ground as Derek kicks him  
again and again and again. Danny observes his brother's power  
as horrified STUDENTS watch from afar.

SETH  
Instead you prefer a nice, hairy,  
ass.

Seth kicks the man a final time.

CAMMERON  
(laughing)  
With pimples all over it.  
(looking up)  
PIGS!

Simultaneously, two SQUAD CARS turn the corner and sound  
their sirens. The four quickly scatter.

TIGHT ON A FLEEING DANNY. He sprints alone through the side  
of a building. He enters an alley and, anticipating another  
SQUAD CAR, jumps into a DUMPSTER.



DANNY (V.O.)  
President Gibbons, A.K.A King  
Faggot, turned out to be a huge  
pain in the ass.

**61 EXT. ALLEY - TIGHT ON BOBBY GIBBONS 61**

He lies on the ground, motionless.

DANNY (V.O.)  
My brother got 30 days... Seth  
ten... Cammeron - a slap on the  
wrist.

DISSOLVE TO:

**62 EXT. CAMPUS ALLEY - NIGHT 62**

Nobody around. The scene is serene compared to earlier.

DANNY CRAWLS FROM THE DUMPSTER and walks down the alley.

DANNY (V.O.)  
Soon after, Derek—one of the four  
Grand Fathers of the Fourth Reich  
North—quit and formed the more  
militant Disciples of Christ.

CUT TO:

**63 INT. BEDROOM - PRESENT - THE COMPUTER 63**

Danny sparks up another cigarette and types on the screen

DANNY (V.O.)  
The sixty or so Disciples followed  
my brother's word like it was the  
word of God.

CUT TO:

**64 EXT. VENICE BEACH HOUSE - A RAINY NIGHT - FLASHBACK 64**

As the rain falls we see the Vinyard's sitting at the table.

Stacey and Murray Rosenberg, Doris' then boyfriend who we met  
earlier, round out the clan. Stacey sits close to Derek.

DANNY (V.O.)

Then came October 4th.

Doris looks wonderful. And Mr. Murray Rosenberg is a far cry from his present clean-cut image. PONYTAIL and BEARD, Murray stares at Derek talking away.

DANNY (V.O.)

Everything was fine at the time. My Mom had a good job and a new boyfriend...her first in a while. We had a four bedroom house six blocks from the beach that Dad set us up with. Everyone was happy.

TIGHT ON DEREK. His hair is longer on his face than on his head. His head is completely shaved.

A wife-beater cotton tank top, tattoos, nose and ear rings, wire-rimmed glasses. His charisma draws their attention as he rambles over the crackling rainfall.

DANNY (V.O.)

Everyone but Derek.

DEREK

White men don't cruise the streets of LA killing each other, Murray.

MURRAY

No. You guys make bombs.

Derek stares at the man, eyes filled with homicide.

DEREK

White Americans don't take P.C.P. and drink and drive a hundred and twenty fuckin' miles an hour! That's reality. We pull over and trust the law.

MURRAY

(smiling)

You are kidding, right?

DAVINA

(sarcastically)

Don't you know, Murray? White people never break the law. We're perfect little angels.

DEREK

That's not what I said, Davina.

(to the group)

Three different times Rodney King comes at those officers with the intent to hurt them. To hurt them! Three times! But since we see it on some fucking tampered videotape... the bleeding heart media makes you believe that he only comes at them once. All we see is Powell... Koon and Wind hittin' him and...

(busting up laughing)

Briseno kickin' him in the back of the fuckin' head with his boot. Still...the dumbfuck's tryin' to get up and kick their asses! That's how stupid that mother fucker is. They used textbook-solid tactics and if Dad were still here he'd say the same damn thing.

DORIS

That doesn't make it right.

DEREK

Yes... it does. Cops are taught to use that stick and they did.

MURRAY

Excessively.

DEREK

Appropriately. Cops demand authority and white people... unfortunately... are the only ones who give it to them.

(after a beat)

Even I acknowledge a cop's authority.

Davina starts to laugh.

DAVINA

Look who's talking about respecting the law? MR. K.K.K. HERE.

DEREK

That's two errors in one sentence, Davina. First error - I didn't say I respect the law. I said I respect a cop's authority. Second error... I'm not a member of the fuckin' Ku Klux Klan. Pull your head outta your ass.

MURRAY

Don't speak to her that way, Derek.  
Come on.

DEREK

Murray, stay out of it. You're not  
a member of this family and you  
never will be.

MURRAY

What the hell does that have to do  
with anything?

DORIS

You know, sometimes it's hard to  
believe that I gave birth to you.

DEREK

If dan was walking across the  
street that night and Rodney King  
plowed into him-

DORIS

Forget about Rodney King for  
chrissake!

DEREK

(fiercely continuing)  
-while wasted on Chias and P.C.P...  
You'd consider the force those cops  
used to be justified.

DORIS

He didn't hit anybody!

DEREK

If he did though! If that shithead  
killed Dan... you would have  
believed the beating to be  
justified and so would everybody  
else. But since he didn't hit  
anyone... it's "Hand's Across  
America" for the son of a bitch.  
It's a "modern day, do anything to  
help the struggling black man  
society," and we're all fucking  
suckers to it.

STACEY

I'm with you, honey. All the way.  
It's one... giant... ploy.

DAVINA

Here we go.

STACEY

I mean... nobody likes Chief  
whatever his name is, right?

DAVINA

Gates.

STACEY

Yeah. So here comes this filthy  
piece of garbage in a hyundai. He  
pulls over in front of a perfectly  
lighted area where a video camera  
is sitting there...fucking waiting  
for him, man. What happens next?  
Chief gates is dust. It's total-

Davina drops her silverware on the plate with a clatter and  
looks at her mother. Everyone stares at Davina.

DAVINA

(to Doris)

May I be excused please?

DEREK

Don't interrupt, Davina.

DAVINA

I didn't interrupt shit.

DEREK

The hell you didn't. I was  
listening to Stacey and then I  
heard you. That's called  
interrupting. Wait til' she's  
finished and you can be excused.

DAVINA

Who the hell do you think you are?

Derek jumps up from the table and grabs her by the back of  
the hair. The table JOLTS and plates drop to the floor.

DEREK

You don't know when to shut up, do  
you?

DORIS

Goddammit Derek!

MURRAY

Come on, Derek! What are you trying to prove, man?! Jesus!

Derek turns and laughs at Murray.

DEREK

I'm trying to teach my sister some respect, Murray.

DAVINA

Let go of my fucking hair!

DEREK

(to Murray)

See! See the way she speaks!

(softly to Davina)

Tell me you're gonna shut up and I'll let you go.

DORIS

Derek! Let go of her hair and sit down!

DEREK

I will when I hear an answer, Doris. Tell me, Davina.

(softly)

Are you going to shut up?

TIGHT ON DANNY. He gets up quickly and tries to pull Derek off. Derek turns and cracks Danny in the face with a BACKHAND, dropping him back into a cabinet. A crystal vase with flowers crashes to the floor, just missing Danny's head.

MURRAY

Jesus!

DEREK

(to Danny)

What are you thinkin'?

DORIS

Danny? Are you okay? Derek!

Danny nods his head as everyone looks at Derek.

DEREK

(to Davina)

Are you going to shut up so Stacey can finish or what?

(sympathetically)

It's a real easy question, Davina. A simple yes or no will suffice.

Tell me what I want to hear and  
I'll let go.

DAVINA

Fuck...you.

Derek takes a piece of roast beef off her plate and shoves it in her mouth. He holds the whole piece inside so she can't spit it out. Davina cries as she chokes on the meat.

MURRAY: She can't breathe, Derek!

DEREK

Stay back, both of you! It's her  
bed...she's gotta lie in it.

(grabbing harder)

You can cry all you want, Davina.  
I'm not gonna let go until you tell  
me what I wanna hear! Are you going  
to shut that fat fucking mouth of  
yours and let my girlfriend tell  
her opinion?

(exploding)

Are you?!

DORIS grabs him from behind and he aggressively turns on her. Derek curled his tongue behind his teeth and raises his arm like he's actually going to smack his mother. She grabs his arm though, forcefully.

DORIS

Let go of her hair and sit down.

Derek releases his grip on his sister and she spits the roast beef onto the floor. She runs in the back bedroom crying, choking and coughing.

DAVINA (O.S.)

I hate you, you fucking asshole!

The door slams shut in the background. Doris, Murray, Danny, and Stacey all stare at Derek. Derek calmly faces his brother.

DEREK

You okay?

Danny nods.

MURRAY

(softly)

Psycho.

IN SLO MO - Time FREEZES as Derek slowly turns his head back to Murray. ON THE TRACK we hear a few keys being typed and then silence. A cigarette sizzles.

CUT TO:

65 INT. BEDROOM - DANNY THINKING - PRESENT 65

He takes a long drag off his cigarette and exhales. He slowly runs his hands over his stubbly head, marveling at the past.

BACK QUICKLY TO:

66 INT. DINING ROOM - TIGHT ON DEREK - FLASHBACK CONT. 66

Derek smiles at Murray in wonder and disbelief.

DEREK  
Would you care to repeat that,  
Murray? I'm not sure I got all of  
it.

STACEY  
(smiling)  
He called you a "psycho", honey.

DEREK  
(smiling back)  
Was that it? Golly. Thanks Mur.

MURRAY  
See. Here we go again with this,  
Derek. Making me out to be the bad  
guy again.

STACEY  
You callin' me a liar, RosenKike?

MURRAY  
(to Stacey)  
Hey goddammin! You talk to me with  
respect or--!

DEREK  
Or what, Murray!?

DEREK  
What're you gonna do? Give her  
detection?

DORIS



I want both of you outta here.

Murray stares at Derek with pity. Doris becomes emotional.

DORIS

(to Derek)

Do you think you're the only one  
that hurts around here?

Derek focuses on his mother for a moment. A captivated Danny watches and waits as Derek turns to Murray.

DEREK

Out of respect for my mother...I'm gonna let that go, Murray. I won't bash your face in. But let me tell you somethin'... man to fuckin' mouse here. Normally in a situation like this I'd take my steeltips to your fucking temple. That goes for anyone making comments about me... my family... Stacey...whomever. You know and I know that I could crush that puny fuckin' skull of yours in a second. So it's beyond me why you would say something like that without being able to back it up? What's worse, you sack of shit, is you calling the woman I love a liar.

MURRAY

I never said she was a liar.

A fed up Derek stares down Murray and puts out his cigarette.

DEREK

Weasel like that again Murray...you fuckin' ponytail, pussy, bagel eating, teacher, faggot... and I'll cut your nose off. Make no mistake.

Murray silently walks out of the house. Derek claps and signs the Jewish celebration song "Hava Naghila Hava." Stacey joins in and the two laugh. Doris goes after Murray.

DEREK

My problem is...Dad's corpse is still warm.

Doris stops in her tracks and slowly turns around.

DORIS

Don't you ever disrespect your  
father like that.

Derek looks at her and realizes he's said and done something  
wrong.

67 EXT. HOUSE - DANNY'S POV

67

Murray hyperactively bangs his fists on top of his wet car.

Rain crashes down as Doris approaches from the lawn.

DORIS  
He's a kid, Murray.

MURRAY  
He's a kid, my ass Doris! We were  
kids! We didn't...call people kikes!

DORIS  
It's gonna take some time with him!

MURRAY  
You don't know your children,  
Doris! You don't know the world  
they live in!  
(then, truly believing)  
Your son is a terrorist.

DORIS  
He is not a terrorist!

MURRAY  
He's founder of The Disciples of  
Christ! Louis Farrakhan has gotten  
death threats from the Disciples.  
Alan Dershowitz. Mayor Bradley.  
(then)  
My sister and her two kids got  
evacuated from her Temple in  
Woodland Hills!!!

DORIS  
Murray! Please! Derek would never  
have anything to do with bombs,  
okay?! You don't know him like I  
do.

MURRAY  
I wouldn't want to know him like  
you do, Doris.

Murray gets inside and drives down the street.

68 INT. HOUSE - DANNY

68

He watches Doris as she stands alone in the rain. BEHIND Dan a humiliated Davina storms toward Derek wielding a BASEBALL BAT.

DANNY  
(stunned)  
Davina?

Derek hears Dan and looks out of the corner of his eye. He spots her at the last moment.

DAVINA  
Take this, you fucking dick!

Derek pops up quickly, disarms her, and pulls her close.

DEREK  
Davina! It's okay! Calm down.  
Please.  
(whispering in her ear)  
I'm sorry, okay? Come on.

DAVINA  
Let go of me!

DEREK  
Come on Davina, I'm sorry. I lost control. Come on. I screwed up.  
Please.

Derek holds tight until the crying girl settles down. He's gripped as desperately by remorse as he was moments before by rage. He kisses and repeats his apology over and over.

Finally, she succumbs and puts her arms around him. Derek looks to Danny.

DEREK  
(hugging Davina)  
You guys are my life...and I'd do anything for you. You do know that, don't you?

DAVINA  
(wiping her cheek)  
I don't know anything anymore.

DEREK

I swear to God I would, Davina.

DANNY  
I believe you.

Derek smile at his little brother, lovingly.

DEREK  
Davina? Please forgive me.

DAVINA  
(nodding, after a beat)  
That sucked, Derek.

DEREK  
I know it did. And I'm sorry.  
(then, referring to  
Murray outside)  
I just really hate that guy.

DAVINA  
I couldn't tell.

Derek kisses her, walks over to the front door, puts his arm around Dan, and looks at his mother outside.

DEREK  
(whispering in his ear)  
Don't take sides against me like  
that again.

DANNY  
I won't. I'm sorry.

DEREK  
Dad's gone to a better place so  
he's not here to help any of us.  
Treat me with respect and I'll do  
the same with you.

DANNY  
Okay.

DEREK  
(still whispering)  
Go against me though... and I'll do  
my Lawrence Powell imitation on  
you.

A RAINSOAKED DORIS walks through the front door, disgusted with her son.

DORIS

Find an apartment because I want you out of here.

DEREK  
(shocked)  
WHAT? THE GUY'S—

DORIS  
I don't care what he is. I want you out.

STACEY  
He can move in with me.

DORIS  
When?

STACEY  
Tomorrow.

DORIS  
Good.

She walks past Derek and he watches, suddenly filled with remorse.

DISSOLVE TO:

**69 INT. BEDROOM - TIGHT ON DANNY'S EYES - PRESENT 69**

He rises from the computer and PEEKS out the blinds. The two cops supposedly watching Derek are now eating in the car. One of them looks up. Danny flips the blind down and exits.

**70 INT. KITCHEN - THE FRIDGE 70**

Danny grabs the gallon of milk and chugs straight from the container. The phone rings and Danny is quick to answer.

DANNY  
((into the receiver))  
Yeah.

MAN (V.O.)  
It's me, Dan.

DANNY  
Who's Me?

MAN (V.O.)  
You know.

Danny stretches the cord and checks out his mother and sister.

Both snooze on the two couches.

DANNY  
(softly)  
Look asshole. It's getting' really old.

MAN (V.O.)  
He's fucking dead, Dan.

A dial tone.

DANNY  
Hello?

Danny quietly places the phone on the hook and thinks about the threat.

Doris immediately goes into a coughing attack in the living room. Danny hears this, fills a glass with water and brings it to her.

DANNY  
Here.

DORIS  
Thank you, honey.

She coughs, recovers, and sips. Danny walks away.

DORIS  
Hey. Come here. Sit down for a second.

DANNY  
I've got this thing to do.

DORIS  
You can sit down for two seconds.

DANNY  
(sitting)  
Don't breathe on me.

DORIS  
I won't.

They share a smile.

DANNY

What?

DORIS

What? I'm not allowed to look at you?

He smothers her face with his hand, jokingly.

DANNY

No. You're not.

DORIS

(laughing)

Daniel Patrick! Stop it!

(softly)

Are you ever gonna let that beautiful hair grow back?

DANNY

Nope. Never.

He smiles, rises and walks back towards his room.

DORIS

If you need me to proof anything...

DANNY

I think I can manage.

DORIS

Okay. Wake up early if you get tired.

Doris watches him disappear down the hall, distant thoughts creeping back slowly.

**71 INT. BEDROOM - DANNY**

**71**

He searches through his closet, finding a secret scrapbook.

The LA TIMES news clipping reads "Prominent Skinhead Charged with Murder." The accompanying picture of Derek is near evil.

TIGHT ON HIS EYES. Danny stares at the clipping.

CUT TO:

**72 INT. BEDROOM WINDOW - THE EYES - FLASHBACK**

**72**

He watches Derek, in his SKIVVIES, fire his gun at the TRANS AM as it blazes down the street. He walks over to the wounded man on the lawn and points his weapon.

STACEY (V.O.)  
Get down, Danny!!!!

Danny looks at her and hurries out of his room.

**73 EXT. HOUSE - TIGHT ON DEREK.**

**73**

He hovers over Big Lawrence. Gun pointed steadily, he kicks him in the stomach over and over - tongue pressed against teeth. Hot air flows from Derek's breath and into the cold.

DEREK  
Did you follow me from the courts?  
Answer me, motherfucker!

Derek answers the silence with a gunshot to the leg. The man screams in agony.

LAWRENCE  
Goddamn, man!

DANNY (O.S.)  
Derek! What are you doin;?!

DEREK  
Get in the house, Dan!

Danny is now outside watching his older brother.

DANNY  
Let the cops handle it, Der!

DEREK  
He won't talk to the cops!

Derek grabs Lawrence and drags him by the shirt to the corner of the CURB.

DEREK  
He will talk to me, though. Won't you?  
(while dragging)  
Ever shoot at firemen, you fuck?

LAWRENCE  
I don't know shit, man! I swear!

DEREK



We'll soon find out. Open your mouth and put it on the corner of the curb.

DANNY

Derek!?

DEREK

Get in the fucking house, Dan!

DANNY

No!

LAWRENCE

Come on, man. Call an ambulance. I'm dyin' here. Please.

DEREK

How did you know, asshole?

LAWRENCE

Know what, man?

Derek kicks the man in the stomach.

DEREK

Don't fuck with me. You know what. You planned this shit at the courts. Put your mouth on the curb. NOW!

He cocks his piece and Lawrence complies—his teeth scraping concrete.

DEREK

How did you know there was shail in the trunk? I'll put your brains all over this fucking sidewalk!

SIRENS sound from afar. Danny walks out into the middle of the street to check it out.

DANNY

The cops are comin', Der!

DEREK

(to Lawrence)

Three seconds. Two seconds... one second...

LAWRENCE

(mumbling)

That cowboy!

DEREK

The cowboy?

LAWRENCE

Please. Man.

Derek shakes his head slowly side to side. Danny takes a few steps closer from the street.

DEREK

Sorry.

DANNY

(anticipating)

Nooo!

Derek STOMPS his foot on the back of LAWRENCE'S head - completely tearing his jaw in half on the curb's corner.

DANNY

Holy fucking shit! Derek! What the hell was that for?! Jesus

(losing it)

Why'd you do that?!

The two look at each other. Derek analyzes himself - a gun in one hand and a key of coke in the other. Danny checks the man's condition.

DANNY

He's not moving, Der.

A shattered Derek looks blankly at his brother.

DANNY

What do you want me to do?

DEREK

I don't know.

DANNY

(looking at Lawrence))

Jesus Der...I think he's dead.

Danny grabs the bag of blow - relieving some of the burden.

As SIRENS near, Danny heads towards the house.

DEREK

Danny?

DANNY

(turning back)

What?

Derek takes his time answering, drunk with confusion.

DEREK

What happened?

Danny runs inside the house. The women scream from the other room. He quickly pans the house for a hiding place. Nothing.

He spots a PLANTER on the back porch as a HELICOPTER now hovers above.

Copter lights shine briskly through the house's windows.

Obnoxious sirens blare and TIRES SCREECH OUTSIDE.

DANNY'S POV. He watches a lone cop take cover behind his door. The officer draws his gun and waits for backup. Derek and the cop stare at each other.

Without instruction, Derek drops the gun, turns around, puts his arms behind his head, and drops to his knees facing Danny.

The two brothers share a look of reckoning.

CUT TO:

**74 EXT. WET STREET - THE CRIME SCENE - LATER**

**74**

DANNY'S POV. FIVE PATROL CARS, a FIRE TRUCK, TWO AMBULANCES, and a throng of terrified NEIGHBORS strangle the front of the house. Clothed and handcuffed, Derek is escorted from the house by a uniformed cop and RASMUSSEN. Derek marches past the bodies - which are being tended to thoroughly.

Derek watches Lawrence dying, unable to fathom what he has done.

DANNY (V.O.)

Twenty minutes later Bobby Lawrence died of massive head trauma. Six months after that... Derek was sentenced to seven years for voluntary manslaughter at the Metropolitan detection Center in Los Angeles.

Rasmussen forces Derek's head down and he sits in the car, staring at his family.

DANNY (V.O.)  
Prosecutors wanted murder one for  
my brother's torture method... but  
there wasn't enough "premeditated"  
evidence.

CUT TO:

75 INT. BEDROOM - DANNY'S EYES

75

They clearly focus on the article as he sits at the computer.

He types the sentence "There might have been if I testified"  
but then decides to delete it.

DANNY (V.O.)  
Over the next year we'd lose out  
house and most of our father's  
pension to attorney fees. My  
mother... much to my surprise...  
stood by Derek throughout.

Danny's interrupted by a LOUD KNOCK on the front door. He  
quickly grabs a MACHETE from his closet.

76 INT. FRONT HALL - DANNY'S POV

76

He looks through the PEEPHOLE and sees it's CHRIS AND JASON.

He sighs in relief and opens the door.

JASON  
We're here, dude.

CHRIS  
Grab your stick and drop your dick.

DANNY  
I told you assholes I can't  
tonight.

DORIS (O.S.)  
(from the couch)  
Danny?

DANNY  
It's okay, Mom.

JASON  
Does Mommy want her baby to do his  
homework?

DANNY

Fuck off.

The two punks laugh as Danny pushes them and their boards back to his bedroom. He shuts his bedroom door.

**77 INT. BEDROOM - THE THREESOME**

**77**

Danny looks at the two.

DANNY

What do you guys want?

JASON

Cruise over there with us.

DANNY

If I don't finish this thing I'm dead.

CHRIS

Just tell 'em you'll do it tomorrow, alright? You can't miss this party.

JASON

Fire pie Lizzie called and told us to grab your ass.

DANNY

Did she?

CHRIS

You gotta fuck that freshman shit. You're not eighteen yet.

The PHONE RINGS ONCE AGAIN. Danny quickly picks it up.

DANNY

(into the receiver)

Look dickwad! Stop fuckin' callin' here!

**78 INT. DARK OFFICE - TIGHT ON SWEENEY**

**78**

The only illumination shines through the window from the street. Holding his briefcase, he stands over his desk phone, all packed up and almost out the door.

SWEENEY

Dan?

DANNY (O.S.)

Yeah.

SWEENEY

Dr. Sweeney.

DANNY (O.S.)

Oh, shit. I mean... golly. I'm sorry, sir.

JASON

(softly to Danny)

Who is that?

INTERCUT THE CONVERSATION

SWEENEY

Is everything okay over there?

DANNY

Everything's fine.

SWEENEY

How's it comin'?

DANNY

I'm workin' on it.

CHRIS

Who is that?

DANNY

(covering the receiver)

It's Sweeney.

CHRIS

Who?! Why is he calling here!?

(then, loudly)

Fuck you, Sweeney! Asshole!

JASON

(grabbing the receiver)

Get a fucking job, you---!

Danny grabs the receiver back and yells at his friends.

DANNY

You fuckers are going to get me booted!

(into the receiver)

Dr. Sweeney? I'm sorry man. That was...uncalled for.

SWEENEY

If that paper isn't on my desk  
tomorrow Dan...you're gone.

DANNY

It'll be there.

SWEENEY

It better be.

DANNY

It will, alright!

Sweeney hangs up. Danny slams the phone on the hook and gives  
it THE FINGER.

DANNY

Fuck you!

79 EXT. CAMMERON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

79

Danny, Chris and Jason skate up to the party and cruise  
inside.

80 INT. SETH'S TRUCK - ACROSS THE STREET

80

Derek and Seth sit in the car as a band JAMS from Cam's  
house.

Seth wolfs down a cheeseburger as Derek grabs a BASKETBALL  
from the floor and grips the familiar object.

SETH

(feeding his face)  
You're an idiot if you ask me.

DEREK

Well... I'm not asking you.

Derek spins the ball on his finger and Seth, hands all  
greasy, knocks it to the floor.

SETH

What if he writes something stupid  
and fuckin' Sweeney turns you in?  
I've seen D.A.'s reopen cases over  
shit like this.

Derek takes a long stare at Seth.

DEREK

I've done my time, Seth. Down the road... you'll probably do yours.

SETH  
What the fuck's your problem, dude?

DEREK  
You're my problem, Seth.

SETH  
I'm the least of your problems.

DEREK  
You're the root of my problems.

Seth takes the last bite, smiles and stares at Derek.

SETH  
You're serious.

DEREK  
Yeah I'm serious. I'm finished with this shit. I'm done.

SETH  
What exactly are you "done" with?

DEREK  
You know exactly.

SETH  
I can't believe I'm hearing this shit come out of your mouth.

DEREK  
Spend three years of your life locked in a cell and then talk, Seth. You don't know shit until you've done it and you haven't. Over three years of my fucked up life are lost. And for what?

SETH  
You're a piece of shit, scumbag, traitor.

Seth walks inside to the party. Derek sparks up a cigarette and observes a shadow-cloaked female enter the party.

STACEY (V.O.)  
(reading)  
Hi Daddy. I was just thinking about how much I love you. So...I decided



to pick up a pen and let you know  
what I'm thinking and feeling.

CUT TO:

**81 INT. PRISON CELL - LATE NIGHT - FLASHBACK**

**81**

A sweaty, longer haired Derek lays on the top bunk with glasses and the night light on. He stares at the letter as his HUGE ROOMMATE sleeps below.

STACEY (V.O.)

(reading)

I go to work... I go to bed... I go  
on with my life. Despite all my  
emptiness... I go on. But I hurt. I  
really, truly hurt.

(after a beat)

I don't want to hurt anymore,  
Derek. I won't.

TIGHT ON THE BALLOON. There are two tiny needle holes poked  
into the bottom where heroin had leaked out.

The guards arrive at the scene as Derek stands. Derek looks  
over at Stevie and his smirking gang. He charges over but is  
restrained by a pair of hulking guards. Derek struggles with  
rage as Stevie waves before disappearing.

CUT TO:

**82 INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - DEREK**

**82**

He eats alone. STEVIE and his HUGE ARYAN bodyguard join him.

BIG ARYAN

We're sorry about your friend, man.

Derek looks at the smiling monster but says nothing.

STEVIE

You need us now, Derek. You got no  
one else.

DEREK

(after a beat)

You guys actually like it in here,  
huh?

BIG ARYAN

You gotta wise up, little man.

DEREK

Go fuck yourselves. Both of you.

Derek looks at the men, grabs his tray, and rises.

STEVIE

Be careful, Derek.

Derek walks to a different table and sits alone as inmates from all walks of life look on.

CUT TO:

**83 INT. PRISON QUAD - A BRUTALLY HOT DAY 83**

TIGHT ON DEREK

He plays basketball with mostly black prisoners. A BLACK INMATE looks over to STEVIE AND HIS GANG and Stevie nods at him IN A "BE MY GUEST, FASHION." The man pulls a pipe from his backside and heads toward Derek.

Just as Derek grabs the ball off the rim, the black man hits him with the bar across the back. Prisoners circle and three other BLACK MEN join in and beat Derek with pipes as he rolls on the ground. One of the prisoners KICKS a bloody Derek when he tries to GET UP.

BLACK KICKER

Stay down, motherfucker!

DEREK'S POV. Oblivious, dizzy, and beaten, Derek sees the four blurry prisoners dressed in LAPD UNIFORMS. They continue to whale on him, a la Rodney King.

CUT TO:

**84 INT. SETH'S TRUCK - TIGHT ON DEREK - PRESENT 84**

He flicks his cigarette out the window, gets out of the car, and slowly walks across the street to the party.

**85 INT. CAMMERON'S HOUSE - THE FRONT DOOR 85**

DICK NIXON plays the song 'BIG BLACK WOMAN" and skinheads slam dance. DANNY joins the crowd, skanking violently.

**86 EXT. CAMMERON'S BACK PATIO - A SKINHEAD 86**

His face is tattooed with crow's feet and prison ink.

CASSANDRA, a frail, English woman with green hair and a huge nose ring approaches the skin filling his beer at the keg.

CASSANDRA  
(over the music)  
I think you're full of shit!

OLDER SKIN  
Have you even looked yet?

CASSANDRA  
Of course I've looked, you wanker!

**87 INT. HOUSE - MORE SLAMMING**

**87**

Chris and Jason pound beer and huck DARTS at a picture of O.J. SIMPSON. Seth violently slams past the kids while Derek stands in the b.g.

CHRIS  
Yo! What's up, Fat Seth?

Seth throws him against the wall.

SETH  
I'M NOT FAT, COCKBREATH!

CHRIS  
Okay! I'm sorry, bro!

JASON  
Take it easy, dude!

Seth then grabs Jason and tosses him like a dart to Chris' side. Both kids stare at him, alarmed. Seth releases them, mixes into the party, and SLAM DANCES into ten other skins.

DEREK STANDS AT THE ENTRANCE. He looks around the room and analyzes the seedy crowd. JASON recuperates and looks at Derek.

JASON  
Are you lost, dude!?

Derek says nothing. Quickly, Chris recognizes him.

CHRIS  
(softly, to himself)  
Holy shit!

Derek turns to walk away but he's stopped by Chris.

CHRIS  
Father Vinyard?

DEREK  
What?! Piss off.

It's obvious the two kids are on COCAINE by the way they move their jaws and talk.

CHRIS  
(excited)  
Son of a bitch motherfucker! I  
didn't even recognize you, sir!

DEREK  
(competing with the  
music)  
Don't call me "sir!"

JASON  
I'm Jason and that's Chris! We're  
friends with your brother!

They both stick out their hands but Derek doesn't even acknowledge them.

CHRIS  
You are fuckin' god, man! I'm  
sorry... but you are!

JASON  
No doubt!

DEREK  
Don't you two have homework or  
something?

The two boys look at each other and LAUGH.

JASON  
School doesn't exist anymore,  
Father.

DEREK  
Don't call me "father."

Chris pulls out a cigarette and sparks it up.

CHRIS  
I wrote you. Two letters while you  
were in there! Did you get them?

DEREK

Chris Jones?!

CHRIS

Fuckin' A! I thought for sure they confiscated that shit.

DEREK

Yeah...I got them. But I threw them away. You got the I.Q. of a dial tone, kid.

The boys laugh at Derek like he's joking around.

CHRIS

You're kidding, right?

Derek ignores and weaves his way through the crowd, causing many individuals to double-take.

**88 EXT. LARGE, OPEN SHED AREA - A CROWD**

**88**

In the corner, the band performs in front of a white sheet banner spray painted with the name DICK NIXON. Derek spots partygoers sitting on a TOTALLES TRANS AM. The windows are knocked out and he recognizes the vehicle instantly. He stares for a beat, turning to the DRUMMER.

CASSANDRA

Fuckin' great, man! I didn't even recognize you with this doo!

DEREK

Oh yeah?

CASSANDRA

(volunteering)

It's too fuckin' long, Der! I like the whiskers but you gotta chop that mop.

Cassandra pulls out a brown menthol cigarette. Derek quickly pulls out a lighter and lights it.

CASSANDRA

(exhaling)

Stacey's meandering around here somewhere! Have you seen the bitch?!

Derek lies and shakes his head.

DEREK

The only person I've seen is Seth.

CASSANDRA

Oh God. I'm sorry.

DEREK'S POV. When he turns to face Stacey, he sees Cammeron descend from the tiny stage. Cam puts his arm around her as if she's his main squeeze. Knowing Derek's watching, Stacey pushes Cam's arm OFF. Cam tells her to "fuck-off" along with a few other indignities. Cammeron then acknowledges that Derek saw them together.

Derek watches, stunned, as Danny delivers a beer to Cammeron and the two make their way into the house.

LIZZY (O.S.)

Excuse me? Are you going in there?

Derek looks down to see two very young girls.

DEREK

Why?

LIZZY

Can you tell Danny that Lizzy's looking for him? Derek can only stare at the girl's youth.

**89 INT. BEDROOM - DANNY AND CAM**

**89**

Cammeron leans over the small table in the messy bedroom and quickly sniffs TWO LINES OF COKE through each nostril. Danny stares at the large BAG OF COKE on the table.

CUT TO:

**90 EXT. BACKYARD - A YOUNGER DANNY - FLASHBACK**

**90**

The longer-haired youth pulls a plant out of a planter.

Beneath the dirt, in a plastic bag, is THE KILO OF COKE from earlier. Danny looks at it for a moment and quickly throws it in his backpack behind his books.

Danny walks back into the house, grabs his skateboard, and exits the front door. He goes under the YELLOW POLICE TAPE and past THREE UNIFORMED OFFICERS. Danny confidently nods at them and they watch him skate away down the street.

**91 EXT. CORNER - SETH'S TRUCK****91**

Seth and Cam eagerly await Danny's arrival. Young Danny skates up and hands Cammeron the coke through the passenger window.

CAMMERON

I'll get you the money soon.

Before Danny can answer, Seth quickly takes off in the other direction.

CUT TO:

**92 INT. BEDROOM - DANNY'S POV - PRESENT****92**

Cammeron, coke hanging out of his nose, looks at Dan.

CAMMERON

Want a little pick-me-up or what?

DANNY

No thanks.

Cam wipes his moustache and the table. In the glass he sees DEREK'S REFLECTION. Sure enough, Derek stands in the doorway - a ghost of three years' past.

CAMMERON

Well-

(smiling to Derek)

I can tell by the look on his face that he wants one.

Danny turns. Derek doesn't lift his eyes from Cammeron.

DEREK

You need to get your eyes examined.

CAMMERON

I need to get my fucking nose examined.

Cam laughs and puts his cowboy hat back on.

DEREK

(calmly to Danny)

There's a cute little redhead out there looking for you, Dan. Why don't you go talk to her?

DANNY

I'd like to kick it for a second.

CAMMERON

Naw...get the fuck... Outta here,  
Dan.

DEREK

Please. Get out of here, please.

Danny looks at Cam, stands up, and walks out of the room.

Derek seizes his brother with his eyes as Danny exits.

CAMMERON

Fuckin' pigs are hasslin' me any  
chance they get, man. Gotta be  
extra careful.

DEREK

What'd you expect? They have a job  
to do.

CAMMERON

Fuck cops. They don't understand a  
goddamn thing.

(hiding the coke)

Last chance before I put it away.

DEREK

Give it a rest.

CAMMERON

(smiling)

Okay. Alright. Just don't preach  
any self-righteous prison shit to  
me and I won't ask.

DEREK

Don't worry about that.

CAMMERON

Have a seat.

Derek sits. The sketchy Cammeron smiles, licks his lips, and  
sits back down. He jitters his jaw as Derek stares him down.

CAMMERON

I haven't had a chance to thank  
you, Derek. Since you haven't  
fuckin' stopped by here.

(after a beat)

You kept your mouth shut and did  
your time and I... I respect that,



man.

DEREK

Did I have a choice?

Cammeron laughs.

CAMMERON

No.

(smiling at him)

So what are you gonna do? What are your plans?

DEREK

I'm gonna get a job.

CAMMERON

Professional basketball?

DEREK

Uhhh... I don't think so.

CAMMERON

Courier boy?

Derek coldly shakes his head sideways in amazement. Cammeron sniffs a little from his fingernail and takes a sip of beer.

CAMMERON

Do the shit in the pen at all?

DEREK

Nope. Not once.

CAMMERON

We thought you might be making a killing in there.

DEREK

Who's we?

CAMMERON

Me and the fat kid.

DEREK

Nope. Kept my nose clean.

CAMMERON

No pun intended.

Derek nods slightly, pulls out a pack of Marlboro's and lights up. Derek stares down at the laughing cokehead.

TIGHT ON CAMMERON. The sketchy dealer looks behind the couch to break the stare.

DEREK

Why would you think that I could make a killing in there, Cammeron? I only did it when my mom was short on cash.

Deep inside Cam knows. Behind the couch is a PISTOL and a BONG. Nervous and hesitant, he grabs the bong.

CAMMERON

Well... she sure was short a lot.

CUT TO:

93 EXT. SANDY BEACH - DANNY AND LIZZY

93

Her skirt is hiked high, her taut thighs reflecting the moonlight. His pants collect at his ankles, anchoring each pelvic thrust.

LIZZY

(getting into it)

Not yet, no. Think about something else. Think about baseball. Don't stop. No. No.

DANNY

Yes. Yes. Yes.

Danny releases inside of the redhead, yells in relief, and looks at her. She firmly grabs his face.

DANNY

What? It's still on.

LIZZY

I wasn't finished.

DANNY

They'll be other times.

He smiles and she kisses him.

CUT TO:

94 EXT. HOUSE - SETH

94

He stands around the keg with a group of skinheads and lectures.

SETH

Niggers aren't the worst... they're like... third, man. Jews are the worst... the gays right behind them.

Lizzy walks through the back gate and into the house. Danny follows her and stops, focusing his attention on Seth.

SETH

Gays and Jews should die... there's no fucking question about that.

RANDOM SKIN

We need another holocaust, man.

Seth turns and stares at the man.

SETH

What do you mean "another?" When was the first one?

The young man doesn't know what to say. Neither does anybody else.

SETH

Everybody else... the Coloreds, the Chinks, the Japs, The Mexicans... they should have their own separate continent. As far away from us as possible.

(after a beat)

On second thought... blow them all to fucking hell, man.

Everyone laughs except for Danny. Instead, he sparks up a cigarette and analyzes the scary faces of the Disciples.

CUT TO:

95 INT. CAMMERON'S BEDROOM - TIGHT ON CAMMERON

95

Derek looks at the man and takes a drag off his cigarette.

CAMMERON

How was it in there with all those fuckin' monkeys? You're lucky they didn't kill you.

He exhales and nods his head.

DEREK

I agree.

CAMMERON

Did any of them try and--?

DEREK

(defiantly)

What? Fuck me? No.

Cammeron smokes pot from a three foot BONG and clears the carb. He holds the smoke in for a few seconds and exhales.

CAMMERON

(changing the subject)

Who runs the place?

DEREK

Who runs what?

CAMMERON

The fucking pen, man. Who's callin' the shots? The monkeys? The wetbacks?

DEREK

The Mexicans.

CAMMERON

It's a fuckin' vacation for them in there, huh?

DEREK

Three squares a day.

CAMMERON

Fuckin' peasants.

DEREK

They were really... organized.

Cammeron puts the bong back behind the couch and collects himself.

CAMMERON

There's something I have to tell you, Derek.

DEREK

Is that right? I don't think I wanna hear anything you have to

say, Cammeron.

Cammeron smiles and thinks to himself. Derek stares at him, calculatingly.

CAMMERON

I feel bad about it cause I value you as my friend.

DEREK

You value me as your friend?

CAMMERON

Always, man. You and Danny. You're like brothers to me.

Derek presses his tongue psychotically against his teeth and stares at Cam.

DEREK

He's not your brother, Cammeron.

CAMMERON

Fuck you, Derek. I'm the one whose been looking after him the last three-

Derek EXPLODES. With his feet, he pushes the GLASS COFFEE TABLE hard into Cammeron's knees. Cam screams in agony.

Derek SLUGS him in the face TWICE and Cam RETALIATES with two of his own. They wrestle around the room and push their way into the bathroom.

96 INT. TINY BATHROOM - DEREK AND CAM

96

Derek takes Cam by his long hair and SMASHES his face into the mirror. IT SHATTERS. Derek follows with a solid puck to the face.

DEREK

Talk to him again and... I'll kill you!

CAMMERON

(bloody and beaten)  
Derek, man. What are you doing'?

DEREK

Shut up!  
(teary eyed)

Why, Cam? Why'd you set me up?!  
Because you think of me as a  
fucking brother?!

CAMMERON  
(slowly, mumbling)  
I'm gonna...

Derek bangs Cam's face against the mirror once more.

DEREK  
Shut the fuck up! You're not doing  
anything.  
(then)  
Do you understand what you put me  
through, you fucking cunt?! Do  
you!?

Derek slams Cammeron's face into the mirror three more times.

Blood squirts on both of them and the entire bathroom.

DEREK  
Ssell me the shit to re-sell...  
hire a couple of scumbags to steal  
it back... use me as the fall guy.  
Double your profit. I got great  
friends, don't I?!

Derek rinses Cam's bloody face off by PLUNGING it into the  
toilet. He pulls him back up, they turn and face the mirror.

DEREK  
(softly)  
And Seth was drivin', right? Course  
he was. Anybody else would've hit  
me.

Derek stares at him in grave silence. CAMMERON RETALIATES  
AGAIN. He forcefully backs Derek into the wall behind him.

He throws two punches at Derek - one in the stomach and one  
to the face that opens his lip.

He misses on the third and Derek proceeds to kick the living  
hell out of him.

BACK TO THE MIRROR. Cammeron is completely pummeled, Derek  
grinds his face into the glass.

DEREK  
See what shit looks like?

CAMMERON  
Your life...is over.

DEREK  
It already was with you in it.

Derek throws a bloody Cameron through the SHOWER CURTAIN and he slams his head against the wall. He falls in the tub, unconscious. Derek looks at him, grabs a small towel for his lip, and exits.

97 EXT. SHED AREA - A GROUP OF 20 NAZI'S

97

They SALUTE the band and chant as they tune up for another set. Derek pushes his way through and spills a few beers on the way.

Cassandra smokes from a CRACK PIPE with a few random skins as Derek passes by.

RANDOM SKIN  
Hey Derek!?

DEREK  
What?!

CASSANDRA  
(exhaling)  
Oh my god. What happened to you?

RANDOM SKIN  
Have you seen Cammeron?!

DEREK  
No I haven't man.

STACEY (O.S.)  
Hey Daddy!

He turns and faces her.

DEREK  
(pointing his finger)  
Stay away.

STACEY  
Don't you point your finger at me.

DEREK  
I'm serious, Stacey! Stay away.

STACEY

What are you gonna do?! Hit me?!  
Kick me as I roll on the ground?!

DEREK

Yeah.

DEREK'S POV. He looks over to the kegs. Through the sliding glass window, he sees Seth taking a tap hit off the keg.

All the guys in the b.g., INCLUDING DANNY, count and cheer.

STACEY (O.S.)

I have a secret that I have to tell  
you.

DEREK

(staring at Seth and  
Danny)

No.

STACEY (O.S.)

Read my lips then.

Derek looks back at Stacey. She says the three magical words to Derek by moving her big, red luscious lips. "I LOVE YOU."

DEREK

You've got terrible taste.

STACEY

(examining him)

Is that blood?

He sees the skins forming a group to approach him so he walks the other way, ignoring her and them.

98 EXT. PATIO AREA - A CROWD

98

Seth continues his tap hit while all the other skins count in the background. Derek walks out and watches Dan pump the keg.

ET AL

Forty-five! Forty-six! Forty-  
seven...!

Seth takes his mouth off the tap and belches like a pig.

All the guys laugh.

SETH

(grabbing Danny)



Why the fuck did you pump it?! I  
coulda gone for a minute at least!

Danny looks over and meets eyes with a bloody Derek. He  
FREEZES while everyone turns to look Derek over.

DEREK  
Take your hands off him, Seth.

Seth sees blood on Derek's face and shirt and DRAWS HIS  
PISTOL. He points it at Derek's head from four feet away.

SETH  
Where's Cammeron?

Derek stares directly into the BARREL of Seth's pistol.

DANNY  
(frightened)  
Seth, man!? What are you doing?

STACEY  
Put it down, Seth!

SETH  
Don't test me, Vinyard. Where the  
fuck did that blood come from?!

DEREK  
Go ahead and shoot me, Seth. It  
wouldn't be the first time you  
fired shots at me.

Seth puts the gun directly to Derek's cool head.

SETH  
What are you talking about?

DEREK  
(in front of everyone)  
You were driving, Seth. I know. It  
was you and Cammeron.

Danny watches and listens in denial. Seth nods and smiles.

SETH  
So what now then? A phone call to  
the cops? Tell them all about the  
blow and how Dan covered your sorry  
ass.

DEREK  
(turning back to Dan)

Did you get all of that?

Seth glances over to a nodding DANNY. The second he takes his eyes off of Derek, Derek grabs the pistol. A shot goes off and people hit the deck. Derek wrestles the pistol away and kicks Seth in the STOMACH.

Falling to the ground in pain, Derek cracks him in the face with his fist TWICE and it's over.

TIGHT ON DEREK. He turns with the pistol, takes the clip out and walks over to Danny.

DEREK

Take a good look around, man.

He makes his way over to Stacey, hands her the pistol, and launches the clip over a fence.

The entire party watches Derek exit the party.

**99 INT. BATHROOM - CASSANDRA**

**99**

She walks in Cammeron's small bathroom and looks at Cammeron, bleeding and moaning in the tub. All wasted, she starts to LAUGH.

CASSANDRA

You got fuckin' guests out there,  
Cam.

**100 EXT. STREET - DEREK**

**100**

He makes his way down the dark street.

**101 EXT. PATIO AREA - DANNY'S POV**

**101**

Stacey, the gun tucked in her buttocks, helps Seth inside the house. Inside, Dan sees Cassandra pull glass out of Cam's forehead with a pair of tweezers. To the right, JASON smokes CRACK from a pipe with two other skins. Danny walks in the house, looks back at the pathetic crowd, and bolts with his skateboard.

CUT TO:

**102 EXT. STREET - TIGHT ON THE SKATEBOARD**

**102**

It flies down the street. The board conquers the cracks in the street at an incredible rate. It turns a tight corner, cuts off a turning car, and suddenly STOPS ON A DIME.

Danny spots his brother walking twenty yards up on the left-hand side of the street and slowly follows from across the way.

103 EXT. VENICE BLVD. - A CROSSWALK

103

Derek steps across the SLEEPING HOMELESS as he walks down the street by himself.

DANNY'S POV. Approaching Derek from THIRY YARDS away and two animated black men. Derek reaches behind him and realizes he's without a gun.

Paranoid, Derek sticks his hand in his jacket and pretends to be armed. The three men cross paths. The two laughing black men are in SUITS with BRIEFCASES.

BLACK MAN  
What's going' on?

DEREK  
Not much.

Derek looks back at them as they pass and exhales. He spots Danny from across the street, staring and skating from behind.

Derek stops, sits on a BUS STOP BENCH next to an old man, and waits. Danny crosses the street and barely avoids a collision with an oncoming Caddy.

DEREK  
(yelling)  
You're gonna get nailed on that thing one of these days!

DANNY  
(approaching)  
I haven't yet.

DEREK  
Your trucks are loose as shit. I can see that from here.

Danny sits next to him on the bench and offers him a CIGARETTE. The two have a smoke.

DANNY

(exhaling)  
Why didn't you tell me?

DEREK  
I thought you knew.

DANNY  
If I knew... I could've done something.

Cars and street hoods with CHANGE CANS randomly pass by.

DEREK  
Like what, Dan? Rat them out? No.

DANNY  
(teary eyed)  
What is it, Der. Tell me...cause... I want to understand this shit.

Derek takes an extra long drag off his cigarette, thinks to himself, and stares at his brother.

DEREK  
What is it? I fucking lost it Dan... the minute I killed those guys. And I couldn't fight anymore because all of my energy... all of my fucking hate...everything man... had just...  
(looking for the words)  
I looked at them as animals, Dan. I did. But I learned a lot in there. I found out what it was all about. I thought about what they thought of me and I realized... I was the same animal.  
(after a beat)  
Shit happens to you when you hate. The worst shit imaginable.

The two rub heads and Dan puts his arm around his sullen brother.

DEREK  
You with me on that?

Danny nods.

DEREK  
Good.

Danny squeezes tight and Derek kisses him on the top of the head.

DEREK  
(softly recollecting)  
You reap what you sow, Dan.

CUT TO:

104 EXT. CAM'S HOUSE - LATE NIGHT

104

SETH  
He won't be able to fuckin' walk  
when I'm done with him.

CAMMERON  
Yeah, right.

SETH  
Fuck you, I'm serious.

CAMMERON  
What've you been smokin', Seth?  
Derek would kick your ass so quick  
it wouldn't be funny.  
(then, sincerely)  
we're gonna have to kill him.

CUT TO:

APARTMENT BUILDING - THE COPS

Danny skates up to the front gate and looks at them.

COP #1  
How the hell...?

Derek slaps the roof on the passenger side and scares the hell out of the officers.

COP #2  
Son of a bitch!

DEREK  
Pretty shitty assignment.

COP #2  
No shit.

COP #1  
Out of respect for your father,  
though.

DEREK

Oh yeah? What do you know about my father?

The two men sit there speechless as Derek walks over to an awaiting Danny.

**105 INT. VINYARD HOUSEHOLD - A SLEEPING DORIS 105**

She snores on the couch. The clock on the wall reads eleven as the boys ENTER. Davina awakens from her chair, delirious.

DAVINA

Hello?

DEREK

It's okay, Davina.

**106 INT. BEDROOM - DEREK AND DANNY 106**

Danny turns on the computer while Derek gets undressed and tends to his lip.

DORIS (O.S.)

(half asleep)

Goodnight boys.

TOGETHER

Goodnight Mom.

CUT TO:

**107 INT. BATHROOM - THE MIRROR - CONTINUED 107**

Derek stares at himself as he takes out his CONTACT LENSES, a million thoughts racing through his head. He looks at all of his tattoos and SCARS. He twists to look at a huge scar on his lower right back.

TIGHT ON HIS UPPER BODY. He stares at the SWASTIKA on his tit. He puts his hand over the tattoo to see what he looks like without it. He turns on the shower and gets inside.

**108 INT. SHOWER - TIGHT ON DEREK 108**

As he soaps himself down, the soap slips out of his hand and sits on the bottom of the tub. He looks at it a long hard time before he bends over to pick it up. He immerses his face into the shower faucet and slowly begins to cry.

DISSOLVE TO:

**109 INT. PRISON SHOWER - FLASHBACK****109**

Derek lies on the tile floor, crying. The gigantic WHITE ARYAN friend of STEVIE MCCORMICK and a gigantic BLACK INMATE walk off with towels around their waist, satisfied. The white trash Aryan whips his wet towel and it smack Derek.

WHITE ARYAN

Thanks Peckerwood. That was nice.

The two exit and laugh.

**110 INT. PRISON HOSPITAL - SAME - FLASH BACK CONT.****110**

Derek sits on the bed on ALL FOURS as a middle-aged Latino examines his rear end. The hospital ID shows his picture and DR. EDUARDO AGUILAR printed below.

AGUILAR

Well...you got some tearing down here. You're gonna need a few stitches. Lay back down.

Dr. Aguilar clicks off his light and prepares to inject Derek in the ass.

SWEENEY (O.S.)

Well... I tried to save your ass.

TIGHT ON DR. SWEENEY. He softly chuckles from his chair and manages to spark a smirk out of Derek. Derek closes his eyes in pain as Aguilar puts the needle in his ass.

AGUILAR

Hold still, Eric. Okay. I'll be right back. Don't go anywhere.

Aguilar looks at Derek and walks away. Derek turns his head slightly and meets Sweeney's eyes.

SWEENEY

I sure hope you learn from all of this bullshit.

DEREK

What am I gonna learn in here, Doc? Hunh? What the fuck am I gonna learn?

SWENEY

That you have the final say in who you are, man. What did you expect, Derek!?

The two look at each other and Derek puts his face into his pillow. Sweeney stands up and walks over to the bed. He sits right beside him and thinks to himself for a moment.

SWEENEY

I got my Doctorate in Education... not medicine. But if you think babies come out of the womb evil... like I think you do... you're bein' a goddamn fool. No two ways about it. You're missing the big picture, man.

(after a beat)

There's nothin' more beautiful, Derek. Nothin' more pure... and nothin' more innocent... than a baby. Yet... you can't see this.

DEREK

They killed my father, Sweeney.

SWEENEY

Hate killed your Dad... not that kid. You reap what you sow, Derek...

DEREK

You gotta get me outta here, man.

SWEENEY

Oh yeah? Why should I help you?

DEREK

Why the hell are you here?

SWEENEY

I don't know. You've got something. I can't put my finger on it but-

DEREK

They're going to kill me, Sweeney.

Sweeney looks at the young man, heavily weighing his options.

BACK TO:



Water crashes on top of his head as he composes himself.

Danny enters with a cigarette hanging out of his mouth and opens the shower curtain. He looks at his naked brother.

DANNY

Did you tool any of my cancer sticks?

DEREK

Yesterday I did.

DANNY

Okay. I'll let it slide this time. Do it again though...and I'll do my Lawrence Powell imitation on your ass.

Danny laughs, shuts the curtain and takes a piss. Derek pushes the curtain open, leans out, pushes Danny, and he pisses all over himself.

DANNY

(smiling)

Fucking asshole!

Derek slides the curtain shut. Danny hears a SOFT KNOCK offscreen so he zips up and flushes and exits.

DEREK

(screaming from the water)

Don't flu-AAAHHH! You shit!

**112 INT. HALLWAY - TIGHT ON DANNY**

**112**

He looks through the PEEPHOLE. He sighs, drops his MACHETE to his side, and opens the door.

**113 INT. BATHROOM - THE SHOWER**

**113**

TIGHT ON DEREK. Behind him, after a few seconds of water therapy, the shower curtain opens again. A naked STACEY comes in from behind and wraps her arms around him. He looks over his shoulder and puts his head back under the faucet.

She kisses him, erotically.

STACEY

I love you, Derek. More than anything.

DEREK

Who says I love you?

STACEY

You do. Your eyes. You will always  
love me, too.

Slowly, Derek turns to face Stacey - knowing deep down it's the truth. He analyzes her beautiful body. He grabs her face with one hand and cups her breast with another. She french kisses his ear and then his mouth.

STACEY

I've missed you so much. Oh God.  
You feel so good.

**114 INT. BEDROOM - DANNY'S POV**

**114**

He stares at the closed bathroom door where Derek and Stacey make love. He sits at the computer and begins to type.

DANNY (V.O.)

(on the screen)

There was only one person Derek  
loved more than Stacey Sanders.

DISSOLVE TO:

**115 INT. VINYARD HOUSEHOLD - MORNING - FLASHBACK**

**115**

The place is immaculate. DENNIS VINYARD, the father of the household, eats his breakfast in his LA COUNTY FIREFIGHTER UNIFORM . Vintage fireman material: muscular, receding hairline, zero facial hair. Handsome. A pretty and well-dressed Doris scrambles eight eggs with mushroom and red peppers.

DANNY (V.O.)

That was Dad. Derek and Dad were  
best friends...which is something  
I've never heard of before. Fathers  
and sons are never best friends...  
but they were.

YOUNGER DANNY stares at his larger-than-life father. Dennis takes his fire helmet off the table and sets it on the floor.

DORIS

(towards the back)

Breakfast!

DENNIS

Let's go, Davina! Derek!

DORIS

So what's this all about, Dennis?

Dennis doesn't hear his wife because his attention is focused on Danny.

YOUNGER DEREK, donning a flat-top haircut and no tattoos, walks into the kitchen. The smiling athlete has his backpack and blue SANTA MONICA CITY COLLEGE gym bag. He drops it onto the ground and sits at the table. His father stares at him.

DENNIS

Good morning.

DEREK

Good morning.

Doris sets food in front of her two sons and they both go to work. Young Danny eats quietly.

DORIS

(to her husband)

Are you going to keep ignoring me?

DENNIS

Jesus Doris... it's not that big of a deal. All departments have to take a precaution class on gang patrol today.

DEREK

What for?

DENNIS

A guy was shot yesterday in Inglewood while changin' a valve on a hydrant and LAPD is worried more firefighters will become targets. That's what this bullshit is about.

(sipping coffee)

A good father this guy was though and now he's in intensive care because of some goddamn... nigger. Compton Crips have pretty much declared war on LAPD and us.

DORIS

Why you guys though? I can see LAPD but the fire department?

DENNIS

They think we would rather let a building burn down over there than fight it.

DEREK

They hit the nail on the head, basically.

DENNIS

(smiling)

Pretty much, yeah.

(then, to Derek)

Hey? Are you ready for tonight or what?

DANNY

Hell yeah he is.

DEREK

Let it all burn down I say Dad.

DENNIS

Yeah. So...now we got two fights goin' on at one goddamn time. And of course you know whose fault that is?

DANNY

Whose?

DENNIS

Mayor Tom Bradley's.

DANNY

(excited)

He spoke at our school.

DENNIS

(smiling)

I didn't know you spoke "African", Dan?

Derek and Dennis laugh. Danny looks at them, confused.

Doris stared down Dennis.

DORIS

Honey? Please don't speak that way. They don't-

DENNIS

How am I speaking, honey? I'm speakin' fine.

Dennis takes a bite of his eggs and explodes.

DENNIS  
(to the bedroom)  
Davina! Get in here! Now!

DAVINA (O.S.)  
I'm coming right now!

DENNIS  
I'll tell you one thing. This "affirmative blaction" shit is driving me up the fuckin' wall.

DENNIS  
(taking a bite)  
Firefighters getting' 99's on their tests while rappers who score a goddamn 62 walk away with the job.

DANNY  
Don't we have to have "affirmative action?"

DENNIS  
Not when a job requires ability.  
No.

DORIS  
A lot of people would say otherwise.

DEREK  
Oh yeah? If Dad's fightin' a brush fire... surrounded by thousand degree flames... who would you want watchin' his back? A guy who scores a 99 or a guy who scores a sixty?  
(after a beat)  
You'd want the best man for the job.

DENNIS  
(smiling)  
You're absolutely right, Derek.

YOUNGER DAVINA enters the dining room and takes a chair.

DAVINA  
Good morning.

Her lipstick glares off the dining lights.

DENNIS  
Good morning!  
(smiling)  
Look at you. You look like a star.

DEREK  
I like that color, Davina.

DAVINA  
Thanks.

DENNIS  
You did like it.

Dennis reaches over and wipes it off with his napkin.

DAVINA  
(whining)  
Come on, Dad. I'm a sophomore now.

DENNIS  
Yeah. Well you're lucky I'm letting  
you wear that crap on your eyes.

DAVINA  
That sucks, man.

DENNIS  
It totally sucks. And we all  
sympathize with you, too.

Everyone laughs at their father - including DAVINA.

DENNIS  
((shifting to Danny))  
You got practice today?

Danny shakes his head no

DANNY  
Coach's sick.

DENNIS  
You wanna go to Der's game with me  
then?

DANNY  
(excited)  
Yeah.

DENNIS

(quickly to Derek)  
Long Beach CC tonight, right?

DEREK  
Yep.

DENNIS  
Okay.  
(to Danny)  
Ben'll whip us up a couple of  
double deckers and we'll head over.

DANNY  
(smiling)  
Killer.

DANNY'S POV. He looks at his happy father. Dennis reaches over, puts his hand on Dan's shoulder, and leaves it there.

CUT TO:

**116 INT. BEDROOM - DANNY - PRESENT 116**

He stops typing and realizes just how much he misses his father. Tears form in his eyes.

CUT TO:

**117 EXT. BEN'S BURGER SHOP - LATE NIGHT 117**

A white homeless man in an ARMY JACKET sits outside begging for change. Seth and Cammeron, both beat-up, drunk and bloody, stare at the man.

HOMELESS MAN  
Spare change for a cheeseburger?

SETH  
Get a job and buy one why don't you.

HOMELESS MAN  
God bless you, brother.

SETH  
Fuck you.

Seth stumbles into the shop. Cam stares at the homeless man, psychotically.

HOMELESS MAN

Fifty cents is all I ask. I was in Vietnam, man.

CAMMERON

Really? So you've had, what? Twenty fuckin' years to get your shit together?

HOMELESS MAN

All I want is something to eat, brother.

CAMMERON

There are plenty of fuckin' dishwashing jobs out there, Vietnam... and you're not my brother.

In the background, BEN THE OWNER and Seth shake hands.

HOMELESS MAN

Who am I then if I'm not your brother?

CAMMERON

You're a disgrace to the white race is what you re. If Adolf Hitler was alive... God bless his soul... he would have you shot.

HOMELESS MAN

Fuck you then. Now and forever. Fuck you.

Cammeron knees the weak man square in the face. The man slopes down to his side, unconscious. As an afterthought, Cammeron kicks him several more times.

CAMMERON

Noooo. Fuck you.

He walks inside the shop. He sees Ben and smiles.

CAMMERON

Hey Ben. How are you?

BEN

Fine. What happened to you?

CAMMERON

(smiling)

I don't look that bad, do I?



BEN

You look like you got hit by a Mac Truck. You want somethin' to eat?

CAMMERON

Uhhh... I don't have too big an appetite right now, Ben. I'm just gonna watch fat boy over here eat.

CUT TO:

118 INT. BATHROOM - TIGHT ON DEREK

118

He lies naked in the tub and stares at the ceiling. A naked Stacey sits on the toilet, smokes a cigarette and stares at her former boyfriend.

STACEY

(softly)

What are you thinking about?

DEREK

What aren't I thinking about?

STACEY

Not that bullshit with Cammeron. I told you it's nothin'.

Derek shifts his eyes upwards to hers and stares her down.

She looks at him and takes a drag off her cigarette.

DEREK

I was thinking about Dan's two buddies. Chris and the other one.

STACEY

What about them?

DEREK

Their lives are fucked.

STACEY

(smiling)

Hey. Jason and Chris are cool. They fuckin' worship you.

DEREK

Worshipping me doesn't mean they're cool, Stacey. It means they're fucked.

Stacey leans over and touches his shoulder.

STACEY

Hey. Those two niggers deserved what they got, Derek. And just like Jason and Chris and a whole lotta us out there... I'll believe that 'til the day I die.

Derek looks at her, quickly sits up on the edge of the tub, and flashes her his PECKERWOOD TATTOO.

DEREK

You see that?

STACEY

Yeah.

DEREK

What does it say?

She stares at him, confused.

DEREK

(distraught)

Tell me what it says!

STACEY

It says Peckerwood, Derek.

DEREK

Do you know what that means?

STACEY

No. What does it mean?

Derek lays back down in the water and looks at her like she's from a different world.

DEREK

It means "white boy."

She drops her cigarette in the toilet, grabs the hanging towel, and drapes it over her.

STACEY

So what's the point?  
(softly, after a beat)  
What are you saying?

DEREK

Everything's different now, Stacey.  
And I can't pretend I don't see

through it anymore.

Derek stares at her naked body and reminisces for a moment before he shifts his eyes back at the ceiling.

STACEY  
(sensing it)  
So?

DEREK  
So goodbye, Stacey.

She stares at him, knowing it's over.

CUT TO:

119 INT. BURGER SHOP - TIGHT ON SETH

119

He eats a burger and chili fries at the same time. Cammeron sits across from him, sparks up a cigarette and watches Seth eat food nearly as gruesome as his face. He then takes a look at the homeless man outside - who still lays motionless.

Cam feels his BANDAGED FACE.

CAMMERON  
I think I need to go to the hospital.

SETH  
Seriously?

CAMMERON  
I don't know. I think so.

SETH  
Where's Stacey?

CAMMERON  
Hanging out with Cassandra.

Seth continues to stiff his mouth. Cam looks outside again and this time he sees a RED BMW slowly pull up. Cameron slowly feels for his pistol and looks back at Seth.

SETH  
Derek's a fuckin' traitor pussy.

CAMMERON  
Well... we might be pussies too if we got treated the way he did.

SETH

What do you mean?

CAMMERON

Stevie McCormick called me... old school Venice bro.

SETH

You're kidding. Is he still--?

CAMMERON

Fuck yeah. He's doin' ten years.

SETH

For what again?

CAMMERON

Heroin. He said Derek was a blow up doll in there.

SETH

(overwhelmed)

What?

(laughing in disbelief)

Fucking A.

CAMMERON

(amazed)

He turned his back on those guys in there.

SETH

Jesus.

Seth continues to eat as Cammeron becomes serious.

CAMMERON

(towards the street)

Oh Christ. You gotta be kidding me?

SETH

What?

CAMMERON'S POV. A large and mature looking BLACK MAN with the red BMW helps a BEAUTIFUL BLOND out of the car and THEY KISS. Cammeron is at a loss for words. Cam puts out his cigarette as the couple ENTER.

CAMMERON

(looking at the two)

Is there anything sacred in this country anymore? I mean... Jesus Christ.

SETH

(more worried about food)

What?

CAMMERON

Stop feeding your face for a second  
and look behind you.

Seth turns his head and stares at the interracial couple.

With his back to them, Seth starts to sing a verse from the famous Stevie Wonder song, EBONY AND IVORY. Cammeron starts to laugh. The hard black man turns and looks at the two.

CAMMERON

Can we help you with something? Do  
you have any questions about the  
menu?

BLAK MAN

No questions.

CAMMERON

I recommend either the "Big Ben  
Burger" or the "Chicken taco  
Special." Ben'll put white meat or  
dark meat in your tacos if you ask  
him nicely.

BLACK MAN

I only like white meat.

CAMMERON

Obviously.

BLACK MAN

(fed up)

What's your problem, pal?

CAMMERON

First of all...I'm not your pal.  
Secondly... I don't have problems.  
People who fuck me have problems.

WHITE GIRL

Come on. Let's get out of here.

CAMMERON

Hey! What a great idea! You got a  
clever little whatever it is there.  
I'd listen to it if I were you.

BLACK MAN

You're not me.

CAMMERON

(smiling)

And I thank God Almighty every day for that, believe me.

SETH

Excuse me? Tyrone?

BLACK MAN

My name's not fuckin' Tyrone, man.

SETH

Whatever. Why can't you stick to your own race.

WHITE GIRL

(disgusted)

Jesus Christ! Where do you assholes come from?

CAMMERON

What the fuck difference does it make where we come from, bitch? I'm from a place called America. A place that used to be a nice place to live before it became fuckin' Africa-America.

BLACK MAN

You ignorant... mother...fucker.

Seth quickly gets out of his chair and makes his gun totally visible to the couple.

SETH

You got a fuckin' death wish, asshole? Do you? Make your move now if you do. If you don't... get the fuck out of my sight. Cause I'm real close to shoving my piece up your girlfriend's crotch... let me tell you.

The black man stares at the gun sticking out of Seth's belly.

He grabs his girlfriend and quickly walks out of the joint.

Seth sits back down and continues with his food. Cammeron looks over at Ben and raises his hands in the air.

CAMMERON

(smiling)  
Everything's hunky dory, Ben. No  
problemo, okay?

BEN  
Better not be.

**120 EXT. BURGER JOINT - THE RED BMW 120**

The black man slams the passenger door and makes his way to his side. He stops, produces a POCKET PHONE and snaps it open. He hits one button and waits.

BLACK MAN  
((into the receiver)  
Put Jerome on.

**121 EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX - LATE NIGHT 121**

A half-dressed Stacey sits in her piece of shit Ford Mercury and sobs.

**122 INT. BEDROOM - THE COMPUTER 122**

Derek lifts a sleeping Danny off the keyboard. He helps him into the bottom bunk, tucks him in, and watches him snooze.

DEREK  
(softly)  
Hey. Did you save it?

An asleep Danny nods. Derek slowly walks over to the computer and reaches back to turn it off. Instead, he PEERS at the screen, grabs his GLASSES and sits in the chair.

CUT TO:

**123 INT. BURGER JOINT - SETH AND CAMMERON 123**

Seth winds down on his feast.

CAMMERON  
Ready?

SETH  
Yeah.

They get up and walk towards the door - leaving a mess on the table. Cammeron sparks up another cigarette.

CAMMERON

It wouldn't irritate me so much if the ratio was a little more even.

SETH

What's that?

CAMMERON

(going mad)

Ebony and Ivory back there! Almost all of those orange kid relationships are black men with white women and I'm fuckin' sick of seein' it!

CAMMERON

I wouldn't mind so much if it were more even.

SETH

Huge dicks, Cam. That's all it is.

124 EXT. SHOP - LATE NIGHT

124

CAMMERON

I used to think that too but... it's gotta be more, man. It has to be more than the fact that they carry a big load. Chicks aren't that shallow, are they? It's politically correct... that's what it is. White women... bein' seen with the coloreds... it's great for their image. Bitches today want to be known as bein' fuckin' color blind.

SETH

Oh yeah. They get off on it.

CAMMERON

And you can't really blame Tyrone.

STH:

Why the fuck not?

CAMMERON

Well... how'd you like to drag around some fat, obnoxious Fly Girl? I wouldn't.

SETH



No shit.  
(imitating)  
Oh go girlfriend! Don't be puttin'  
up wid dat, girl! Oh stop girl!

Seth and Cammeron laugh together.

**125 INT. VAN - TIGHT ON LITTLE HENRY**

**125**

He watches his brother Jerome and three others finish loading.

Henry sits in the driver's seat as the four get out of the WHITE VAN. Brandishing AK-47's and pistols, Henry watches them follow Seth and Cam through the van mirrors.

TIGHT ON THEIR FEET. The men close in. PANNING UPWARDS - the one with a BLUE BANDANA on his head is JEROME.

SETH  
Are we goin' to the hospital or  
what?

JEROME (O.S.)  
Funny you say that, Vinyard.

Seth and Cam freeze in their tracks. As they wheel with their guns, the black men open fire. Shots virtually tear apart their bodies and they fall to the pavement.

As Seth and Cammeron lie in pools of blood, the assassins quickly walk over and examine their faces. Cammeron struggles to stay alive.

THUG #1  
(quickly checking them  
out)  
What the fuck?! I thought you said  
he was here!

JEROME  
Homeboy said he was!

TIGHT ON CAMMERON. He struggles to breathe.

THUG #2  
That's what's his name!

JEROME  
Cammeron Alexander. Long time no  
see, nigger bitch.

A siren builds in the background.

THUG #1  
LETS'S GO!

Three of the men jet back to the WHITE VAN - Jerome staying behind. He grabs CAMMERON and drags him over to the curb.

THUG #2  
(to Jerome)  
Come on, man!

Jerome places Cameron's mouth on the corner of the curb.

CAMMERON  
(delirious, half-dead)  
Where we goin'?

JEROME  
How does Hell sound?

Jerome slams his foot to the back of Cam's head. As sirens approach from almost around the corner, he runs back to the van and LITTLE HENRY takes off down the street. The two bodies lay there - blood escaping them.

MOVING UPWARDS - we see their transfixed bodies composed over the lights of Venice.

CUT TO:

**126 INT. BATHROOM - BIRDS CHIRPING - EARLY MORNING 126**

Danny stares at himself in the mirror as he rinses the toothpaste from his mouth. He tries to shape the stubble on top of his head.

**127 INT. BEDROOM - CLEAN-SHAVEN DEREK 127**

The whiskers are gone but still he has difficulty trying to get the knot on his TIE correct.

DEREK  
Almost ready?

DANNY  
I'm printing it up and we're out of here.

DEREK  
Okay. Hurry up.

Derek walks out into the living room.

128 INT. MESSY LIVING ROOM - DORIS

128

She's on the couch watching cartoons. She takes a jar of Vick's Vapor Rub and puts some on her chest. Derek walks in the room on with a coat and tie. He bends over and kisses her on the forehead.

Davina sits on the couch with a bowl of FROSTED FLAKES.

DEREK  
Good morning.

DORIS  
(shocked)  
Jeez. What happened to you?

DEREK  
I'm going to see my parole officer.

DAVINA  
Do you have Excel on disk?

DEREK  
I've got everything on disk.

DAVINA  
Can I use your computer?

DEREK  
Sure.

Davina smiles and takes her cereal bowl into the back bedroom.

Doris looks at Derek.

DORIS  
You look good.

Derek smiles and caresses his mother's cheek.

DEREK  
We're getting out of this dump,  
Mom.

DORIS  
All right. I'm all for it.  
(after a beat)  
Do you think I should color my  
hair?

DEREK

Yes.

Derek smiles at his mother and thinks to himself.

DORIS

What are you thinking about?

Derek gathers his thoughts and stares at her for a moment.

DEREK

When I was in jail... all I thought about was how I was going to apologize to you. You, Davina, and Dan... but you mostly. You believed in me. You stood by my, even when it meant losing the house.

(tearing up)

Then I thought about Dad and-

(wiping his eyes)

You think you'll ever be able to forgive me someday, Mother? Maybe?

A tear rolls down her face.

DORIS

You're my son.

DEREK smiles and hugs her tightly. She pulls back and brushes the tears from his cheek. He smiles at his reaction.

DEREK

Look at me. I'm such a pussy.

DORIS

No you're not.

**129 EXT. VENICE BLVD. - MORNING**

**129**

Derek takes out some change and gets a copy of the LA TIMES as Danny continues to skate ahead of him. Derek looks back behind him, sensing danger. With no one in the distance, he walks into a doughnut shop.

**130 INT. DOUGHNUT SHOP - DEREK'S POV**

**130**

He takes a guarded look outside. Everything seems normal.

A bus drives by. A group of Mexican laborers, dressed for work and smiling, walk past in the other direction.

Inside, a black woman orders a dozen doughnuts from a short Korean man behind the counter. Her young daughter grabs her leg. Danny sits down and reads over his paper.

DEREK  
What do you want?

DANNY  
Chocolate bar and a... large milk.

Derek smiles at the little girl while he waits. She wanders from her mother's leg and over towards Derek.

DEREK  
(to the girl)  
You look very pretty today.

She laughs and runs back to her mother. He looks outside the window. Nothing. He looks back at the little girl.

DEREK  
How do I look?

BLACK GIRL  
(bashfully)  
Fine.

DANNY'S POV. He looks up from the paper. He watches the girl come over and check out his brother. Derek laughs at her spontaneity and drops to one knee.

DEREK  
What's your name?

BLACK GIRL  
Tisha.

DEREK  
How old are you, Tisha?

She holds up four fingers. Derek smiles.

BLACK MOTHER  
(staring at Derek)  
Come here, Tisha.

Tisha return to her mother and they exit. Derek watches the girl as she continues to stare at him, wide eyed.

Outside, they hear SCREECHING TIRES and a BLUE FORD pulls up in front. Rasmussen and Young Fuhrman get out.

## 131 INT. SHOP - DEREK AND DANNY

131

The two walk in and look at a curious and confused Derek.

DEREK  
What's goin' on?

RASMUSSEN  
We need to talk, Derek.

DEREK  
About what?

RASMUSSEN  
Seth Ryan and Cammeron Alexander  
are dead. They were shot to death  
outside Ben's Burgers early this  
morning.

Derek takes both hands and pulls back his hair. He sits down  
and thinks to himself for a few more seconds, frightened.

Familiar Cops #3 and #4, now on call, walk in and sit down.

SWEENEY FOLLOWS IN LAST AND DEREK STARES AT HIM.

DEREK  
(to Rasmussen)  
Any suspects?

RASMUSSEN  
Possibly. Big Cam's jaw was  
shattered and nine of his teeth  
were knocked out on the curb.

SWEENEY  
Sound familiar?

Facing a vicious circle, Derek takes his frustration out on a  
nearby chair. The owner barks at Derek in Korean. A confused  
Derek eyes Sweeney, who walks over to him.

TIGHT ON SWEENEY AND DEREK. Derek sparks up a cigarette and  
stares over at Rasmussen, Danny, and the other officers.

SWEENEY  
Are they coming after you?

DEREK  
Fuckin' A.

SWEENEY sighs to a concerned Derek.

SWEENEY

I don't think so. I think they feel justice has been served.

DEREK

Maybe it has.

SWEENEY

But we can't let this thing escalate.

(after a long beat)

Will you talk to them?

Derek looks over and analyzes the innocence of his brother.

He then takes a long drag off his cigarette and nods.

DEREK

I'll do whatever it takes.

SWEENEY

Okay. Good.

Sweeney walks away and then turns back to Derek.

SWEENEY

Watch your back.

Derek says nothing. Sweeney exits with Rasmussen.

SWEENEY

(back to Danny)

You're showing up today, right?

Danny looks at Sweeney and nods his head yes.

CUT TO:

132 EXT. VENICE HIGH - A BEAUTIFUL DAY

132

DEREK AND DANNY

Are outside the fence surrounding the field. There are boys playing basketball on the far courts. Girls sitting in circles on the grass. People eating lunch.

DEREK

Hey. Keep your head up, alright?  
I'm going to take care of this  
bullshit and everything's gonna be  
okay.

DANNY

All right.

Derek stares at his brother as THE BELL RINGS.

DANNY

I gotta bail.

DEREK

Okay. I'll see you at home.

DANNY

Okay.

Danny hops the fence with his backpack on. He looks back at Derek. Cops #3 and #4 sit in their car in the background.

DEREK

Hey.

DANNY

Hey what?

DEREK

Come here.

Derek puts his hand over the fence. Danny walks up and clasps it - FINGERS INTERTWINED.

DEREK

I love you, Dan.

Danny smiles at his brother and nods, embarrassed. Danny puts his ear phones on and heads to class. Derek watches his brother through the chain linked fence. Danny meets up with REDHEAD LIZZY and they soon disappear from Derek's sight.

Derek turns and walks down the street, COP #3: You need a lift anywhere?

DEREK

Nope.

**133 INT. MESSY HALLWAY - DANNY**

**133**

Students rush past him off to class. Danny kisses Lizzy and he hurries off to class. He pushes on a men's room door.

**134 INT. SCHOOL BATHROOM - SAME**

**134**



Danny enters, sets his AMERICAN HISTORY X PAPER on the sink, and takes an unearthly long piss at the urinal. He finishes and turns. Standing there, GUN drawn is LITTLE HENRY.

DANNY  
(terrified)  
What are you doing, Henry?

HENRY  
Taking care of business.

Henry fires a shot into Danny's chest. Danny SLAMS into the URINAL, gasping for air.

The force of the pistol knocks Henry to the ground. The two stare at each other - EYE TO EYE. The PAPER falls to earth.

A teary-eyed Henry observes Danny's death and together they FREEZE on the tile floor.

CUT TO:

**135 EXT. VENICE HIGH BATHROOM - YELLOW POLICE TAPE 135**

Officers and detectives monitor the area. Young students, including Lizzy and her friends, weep at the horror.

Rasmussen brings THE PAPER over to Sweeney. Sweeney looks over the bloodstained report and peers up.

SWEENEY'S POV. He spots a grieving Davina and Doris.

RASMUSSEN  
He won't let go. Will you talk to him.

**136 INT. BATHROOM - TIGHT ON DEREK AND DANNY 136**

A tearful Derek cradles his bloody brother. Sweeney walks over, crouches, and talks to Derek's back.

SWEENEY  
Derek? You gotta let him go, man.

DEREK  
I can't.

Derek begins to cry outright. He can't control himself. He lets go of Danny's corpse and charges out into the hall.

137 INT. HALLWAY - DORIS AND DAVINA

137

Derek embraces them. Doris grabs his face - torn between love and hate. A guilt ridden Derek tears from them and walks away with Sweeney soon in tow.

THE END