

MY 1 AND ONLY
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FADE IN:

EXT. THE PLAYGROUND - AFTERNOON

LIVE VIDEO RECORDING

YOUNG DANYI. An adorable light skin seven-year-old girl with long pigtails and baby blue ribbons.

She's wearing a T- Shirt and shorts she got dirty from playing.

She comes running to the benches where her father Christopher is doing the recording.

Other children can be seen in the background running around enjoying themselves.

With a glowing smile on her face making her light brown eyes stick out, she pauses, trying to catch her breath.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

(Laughs)

Catch your breath, beautiful. Are you having a good time?

YOUNG DANYI

YES.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

That's good. What do you need?

YOUNG DANYI

Daddy, come play with me.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

(Laughs)

Now, you know your daddy is old. I can't be out there playing.

She laughs, reaching out grabbing his hand.

YOUNG DANYI

You're not that old. Come on, let's go.

Christopher gets up from the bench still recording as the two start walking.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)
(Laughs)
Okay, okay. What do you wanna eat?

YOUNG DANYI
I don't know. Are you spending the night
with me and mommy?

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)
(Doubtful tone)
I don't know, princess. We'll see how
things turnout when I get you home.

She stops walking, which causes him to stop.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(Concerned tone)
What's wrong?

YOUNG DANYI
I don't wanna stay home with mommy
without you.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)
Why not?

YOUNG DANYI
I love you when you're with me.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)
And I love being with you, but that
doesn't answer my question. Is your
mother doing something that makes you
uncomfortable?

The look on her face shows she's hiding something, but she
quickly straightens up.

YOUNG DANYI
Let's just go play. I love you, and
that's what counts, right?

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)
Yeah, but---

YOUNG DANYI
---Okay, so come on.

She takes off running towards the swings.

A deep sigh of frustration is heard from Christopher.

TITLE CARD:

INT. YOUNG DANYI ROOM - NIGHT

Young Danyi is lying down under the covers with her hair wrapped up.

CHRISTOPHER. The handsome brown-skinned man in his late-twenties is sitting on the bed wearing a basketball jersey and shorts.

He's looking at his daughter with a smile indicating he's happy she was born.

CHRISTOPHER
I'm glad you enjoyed yourself today,
princess. Are you full?

YOUNG DANYI
Yes.

CHRISTOPHER
Good. Well, get you some rest so you'll
be ready for school. I'll see you
tomorrow.

YOUNG DANYI
Daddy.

CHRISTOPHER
Yes, sweetie.

YOUNG DANYI
Don't go. Spend the night with me.

CHRISTOPHER
(Confused tone)
That's been on my mind since you
mentioned it. Let me go talk with your
mother. I don't understand why my
daughter feels uncomfortable in her
home.

Prepared to get up from the bed, Young Danyi quickly sits up
grabbing his wrist.

YOUNG DANYI
Daddy, stay with me.

CHRISTOPHER
Let me go talk to your mother, and

I'll be right back.

YOUNG DANYI
Daddy---

CHRISTOPHER
---Just lay here and relax. We'll talk
before I leave, I promise.

YOUNG DANYI
(Gives him a tight hug)
You promise?

CHRISTOPHER
And you know your daddy keeps his
promises. Lay down and get you some
rest.

She lays back down.

Christopher tucks her in, and then leans down giving her a kiss
on the forehead.

YOUNG DANYI
I love you, daddy.

CHRISTOPHER
And daddy will forever love you. I'll be
back.

Getting up walking towards the bedroom door, Young Danyi watches
with a smile as we hear the door open and close.

Feeling relieved knowing her father loves her, she grabs a teddy
bear wearing a stitched on baseball cap and jersey she relates
with Christopher.

Placing the bear on her pillow, she leans over turning the lamp
off, getting comfortable under the covers for sleep.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

CHRISTIAN is putting the food she cooked for dinner in the
refrigerator.

She's a beautiful short light skin woman in her late-twenties
with long hair, soft brown eyes, and a lovely figure.

Christopher comes into the kitchen stopping in front of her.

Christian sucks her teeth, placing her hands on her hips.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

What the fuck is going on in this house
that has my daughter uncomfortable?

CHRISTIAN

Don't start this bullshit. You know
she's a daddy's girl and she'll say
anything to stir you up. On a better
note, how much money are you giving me
this week?

CHRISTOPHER

Fuck that money, and that bullshit
excuse you just gave me. What's
happening in this house?

Christian moves through him making her way into the living room.

Christopher is following right behind her.

Christian walks to the sofa taking a seat, picking up the bottle
of liquor, pouring a glass.

Christopher is standing to the side.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

I hope you don't think this conversation
is over. I need you to answer my fuckin'
question.

She takes a sip, releasing a deep sigh before tying her hair
into a ponytail.

CHRISTIAN

Why don't you ask her? I don't know what
you're talking about.

CHRISTOPHER

I asked her. The look on her face she
thought I didn't catch showed pure fear.
Now I don't know if it's you, or if the
nigga you fuckin' with is bothering her.
Either way, you better get to explaining
before this shit goes far left.

Christian picks up her phone tampering with it for a few

seconds before placing it back down.

CHRISTIAN

First off, ain't nobody doing shit to that little girl. Like I said, she does shit because she knows you'll believe anything. So---

CHRISTOPHER

---You goddamn right, I'll believe what she tells me! Why would my daughter lie to me?!

Christian takes a deep swig from the glass, and then stands up walking towards him.

CHRISTIAN

I don't know who the fuck you think you're yelling at, but I ain't the one. You can get the fuck outta my house, or as you said, this can go left.

CHRISTOPHER

Bitch, you better---

CHRISTIAN

---Bitch is the last word that should ever come from your mouth when you're speaking to me! I'm a bad bitch, but not the bitch you're referencin' me as!

CHRISTOPHER

Like I was saying...Bitch!!! Explain why my daughter is scared of being in this house!

CHRISTIAN

Chris, fuck you! Get the fuck outta my house!

CHRISTOPHER

I pay for everything in this fuckin' house! You know what?

(Chuckles)

Let me get my daughter together, and we'll leave. Fuck this. You're not about to fuck up her life over whatever secret you're keeping.

When he turns his back, Christian grabs his arm, turning him around.

CHRISTIAN

My mothefuckin' child ain't going nowhere! We'll tear this bitch up before I let you leave this house with my child!

CHRISTOPHER

Then we might as well get to tearing this bitch up! I work to goddamn hard at that plant so my child can live a good life, and you fuckin' her up! Fuck you, bitch!

The two begin tussling.

While this goes on, Young Danyi comes into the room holding the Christopher teddy bear with tears streaming down her face.

YOUNG DANYI

Daddy, stop it!!!

The sound of his daughter's voice instantly gains his attention, but it doesn't stop Christian from sneaking him with a hard slap to the face.

He wants to hit her back, but instead brushes it off, quickly rushing over to Young Danyi, guiding her back to her room.

Christian grabs her phone from off the floor.

CHRISTIAN

Your ass is going to jail tonight! You don't put your fuckin' hands on me, bitch!

Christopher continues walking with Young Danyi back into her room.

Christian is heard yelling about what just happened. Christopher places Young Danyi on the bed.

YOUNG DANYI

(Trembling voice)

Daddy, why were you and mommy fighting?

CHRISTOPHER
Don't worry about it, sweetie. Daddy is
about to gather you a few things, and
you're coming with me.

YOUNG DANYI
What will mommy---

CHRISTOPHER
---I don't give a fuck...

He catches himself, taking a deep breath, placing his hands on
her shoulders.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Daddy apologizes. But anything involving
your mother right now doesn't matter.

CHRISTIAN (O.S.)
When the police get here, it'll matter!
And like I told you, you're not taking
my motherfuckin' child outta this house!

YOUNG DANYI
Daddy, I'm scared.

CHRISTOPHER
Daddy won't let anything happen to you.

Christopher goes over to the closet and grabs one of her
overnight bags.

Moving over to the dresser, he begins taking out random clothes,
placing them inside.

YOUNG DANYI
Daddy?

CHRISTOPHER
Yes, sweetie.

YOUNG DANYI
Will I be staying with you for a long
time?

CHRISTOPHER
That's my goal, princess.

Finished placing a nice amount of clothes into the bag, he walks to the bed and takes Young Danyi's hand ready to leave the room.

Before they leave, she quickly grabs teddy bear Christopher before they walk out.

When they step into the hallway, Christian is standing at the end holding a knife.

Young Danyi clinches Christopher's side.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
You see what the fuck you're doing? You truly don't give a fuck, do you?

CHRISTIAN
I told you you're not leaving here with my child, and I meant what I said!

YOUNG DANYI
(Scared tone)
Daddy.

CHRISTOPHER
Daddy told you it'll be okay.
(To Christian)
If killing me in front of my child is on your mind, then you truly are more fucked up than what I thought.
Nonetheless, you're not stopping me from leaving this house with my child.

There's a loud knock on the door.

POLICE OFFICER #1 (O.S.)
Police, open the door!

Christian quickly tosses the knife, and then rushes to the door opening it.

CHRISTIAN
(Distressed tone)
Thank God you're here. He's trying to take my daughter, please stop him.

POLICE OFFICER #1
Ma'am calm down, we'll handle

the situation.

Police officer #1 and POLICE OFFICER #2 come into the house.

Christopher stands confused.

Young Danyi clinches on to him in fear.

CHRISTOPHER

Are you fuckin' serious? Right off the bat, y'all automatically take her side?

POLICE OFFICER #2

Sir, calm down. Step away from the little girl, and come with us.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm in the wrong for taking my daughter out of a place she fears? This is bullshit!

POLICE OFFICER #2

You can explain your side of the story down at the station. Let's do this the easy way, and just come with us.

The officers place their hands on their tasers.

Christopher sucks his teeth, shaking his head.

He looks down at his daughter that's looking up at him with tears pouring down her face.

CHRISTOPHER

Daddy will get you out of this, princess. As soon as I'm released, I'll find a way to get you away from your mother.

YOUNG DANYI

(Sniffling)

You promise?

CHRISTOPHER

And you know I keep my promises. Daddy loves you.

YOUNG DANYI

I love you too, daddy.

Young Danyi releases her father.

Police officer #2 handcuffs Christopher, and then guides him to the door.

As he's getting escorted out, very slyly, Christian winks at him with a smile.

CHRISTOPHER

You bitch!

Police officer #2 puts some strength and authority behind the way he grabs Christopher by the arm.

POLICE OFFICER #2

I told you to calm down!

CHRISTOPHER

You didn't see the bitch smile at me?
The bitch set me up!

Christopher can still be heard talking loudly as he gets pulled out the house.

Christian closes the door.

With a smile on her face, she turns to look at Young Danyi.

She's still standing in the hallway crying.

CHRISTIAN

And that's the man you love? Did you see
how he was behaving?

Young Danyi doesn't respond.

Christian makes her way over to Young Danyi, kneeling down looking in her eyes, wiping the tears from her face.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Your daddy needs help. As you get older,
I'll tell you the truth about your
father. He's not the man you think he
is. If he was ready to hurt me, don't
you think he'll do the same thing to
you?

YOUNG DANYI

(Sniffling)

My daddy would never hurt me. He loves
me.

CHRISTIAN

That's what he wants you to believe.
We'll talk more about it tomorrow.

(Kisses her forehead)

Go to bed. What you saw and heard
tonight, you'll never go through it, or
see it again. I promise.

Young Danyi stands there for a few more seconds before finally turning around heading to her room.

Christian releases a sigh of joy, walking over to the sofa taking a seat, picking up the glass and bottle.

Placing the glass on the table, she pours a double shot.

She downs the drink laughing, pulling her phone out making a call.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Girl, let me tell you. I'm one step away
from putting his ass away, since he
can't accept me and his child.

(Listens)

Oh, it got wild tonight, let me tell
you.

EXT. FAMILY DIVISION OF THE CIRCUIT COURT - MORNING

Christian and Young Danyi come out of the building.

They come down the steps, and start making their way down the partially crowded sidewalk.

YOUNG DANYI

Why did we come here?

CHRISTIAN

I needed some papers so I can make sure
your father stays away from me.

YOUNG DANYI

Why are you trying to keep my daddy away
from me?

CHRISTIAN

I'm not keeping him away from you. He
just doesn't need to come around for a
while.

YOUNG DANYI

Why?

CHRISTIAN

It's hard to explain right now. Just trust your mother, okay?

YOUNG DANYI

But...daddy loves me, and I love him.

They stop walking. Christian kneels down looking her in the eyes.

CHRISTIAN

I know you love your father. But your father is not the man you think he is. He has...well, let's say he's not right in the head.

YOUNG DANYI

My daddy is not crazy.

CHRISTIAN

When we get home, let me see your laptop. I'm glad you never saw this, but there's some things your father loved watching. After you see what I'm talking about, you'll get a better understanding.

YOUNG DANYI

Did you get papers to keep your male friends away, too?

CHRISTIAN

(Swallows deep)

My male friends are helping me build a better life for you. You wanna go all around the world and buy things, ride ponies and so on don't you?

YOUNG DANYI

Yes.

CHRISTIAN

That's why mommy has men around. They're providing something your daddy will never be able to do.

YOUNG DANYI

Daddy said he'll give me the world if

I ask.

CHRISTIAN

(Sighs)

How about we go get you a new laptop and something to eat? We can talk about this later.

Young Danyi holds her pinkie finger out.

YOUNG DANYI

Pinky promise?

With a deceitful smile, Christian locks her pinkie with Young Danyi's.

CHRISTIAN

Pinkie promise.

CUT TO:

INT. YOUNG DANYI ROOM - AFTERNOON

Christian and Young Danyi are sitting on her bed staring at the laptop.

Young Danyi has a bewildered look on her face.

YOUNG DANYI

Mommy? Why does daddy have all of those pictures of naked little girls? And what were those men---

CHRISTIAN

I told you, he's not who you think he is.

Christian closes the laptop.

YOUNG DANYI

(Worried tone)

Does he have naked pictures of me?

CHRISTIAN

No, mommy would never let him take pictures of you in that fashion.

YOUNG DANYI

And the things the men were trying to get the little girls to do. Would my daddy do that to me?

CHRISTIAN

I would hope not. But what you just saw, those men are called pedophiles and perverts. They tell little girls certain things or try to buy them things so they can do bad things to them.

YOUNG DANYI

...Not my daddy. Is that why he buys me whatever I want, and tells me he loves me?

CHRISTIAN

That could be a possibility. But don't worry, mommy won't let him do those things to you. Now, do you see why I went and got the papers today?

YOUNG DANYI

I don't want my daddy around me, either.
Christian embraces her in a hug.

CHRISTIAN

I know. And mommy will make sure he won't ever come around you again. You just have to help me, okay?

She releases her.

YOUNG DANYI

Okay.

CHRISTIAN

That's my girl.

Christian's phone goes off, alerting her of a text message.

She pulls the phone from her pocket, going to her text messages.

CHRISTIAN (CONT'D)

Speaking of your father, this is him texting me.

YOUNG DANYI

(Scared tone)
What does it say?

INSERT PHONE SCREEN

I'm five minutes away. Can you have my daughter ready, please?

CHRISTIAN

He's on his way to pick you up.

Young Danyi latches hold to Christian.

YOUNG DANYI

Mommy, I don't wanna go. Don't let him take me.

CHRISTIAN

I won't. All you have to do is help me out like I asked, and you'll be fine.

YOUNG DANYI

I will.

Christian begins digging in her eyes with her pinkie nail to make her eyes red, and to get the tears flowing.

Young Danyi looks at her confused.

YOUNG DANYI (CONT'D)

Why are you making yourself cry?

Christian continues digging in her eyes.

CHRISTIAN

This is all part of the plan. You should do the same, if you're going to help me.

YOUNG DANYI

Won't that hurt?

CHRISTIAN

Just a little bit. But this is so your daddy won't take you away. And remember what I'm about to tell you.

YOUNG DANYI

What?

CHRISTIAN

No matter how loud he gets or shows that he loves you, think about what you just watched. It's all a trap, so

he can do those bad things to you.

YOUNG DANYI
I'll remember.

CHRISTIAN
Good. Find a way to make yourself cry
because he'll be here soon. And when the
police arrive, we have to look like
we've been crying for a long time
because we're scared.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. CHRISTIAN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The single family home sits in the peaceful neighborhood.

Christian's black on black navigator is parked in the driveway.

Christopher pulls up behind the navigator in his gray charger,
coming to a stop.

Turning the engine off, he gets out making his way towards the
porch.

When he reaches the door, he becomes confused looking at the
piece of paper taped on the screen door.

Taking the note down, seeing it's a restraining order, he
immediately balls it up, tossing it to the side.

He starts banging on the screen door, and ringing the doorbell
at the same time.

CHRISTOPHER
Are you outta your fuckin' mind?! What
possessed yo dumb ass to file a
restraining order on me? Open this
goddamn door!

CHRISTIAN (O.S.)
You're crazy, go away!

CHRISTOPHER
If you don't open this fuckin' door,
you'll see how crazy I am! You're
attacking me with bullshit for what?!

Christian slowly opens the door with her face covered in

tears.

Young Danyi is standing beside her, clinching tight to her mother's side.

Christopher notices his child and calms some of his rage down.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

You got my daughter out here scared of her own fuckin' daddy, and for what? Why are you putting me through this bullshit?!

No longer able to control his rage, he grabs the screen door trying to rip it off.

CHRISTIAN

Look at you. Leave, Chris. You're scaring my child.

CHRISTOPHER

Your child? That's my fuckin' daughter you're trying to make hate me for no reason! Open this door so I can speak with my child!

Young Danyi begins crying, causing Christian to kneel down and comfort her.

CHRISTIAN

It's okay, baby, go to your room. Mommy will take care of this. Just go to your room.

Young Danyi looks at her father one last time before walking away.

CHRISTOPHER

Danyi! Danyi, baby, come talk to your daddy! You know I'm nothing like what your mother is telling you!

Young Danyi stops debating on turning around, but instead she continues walking off.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Why are you doing this to me? All I want is to be in my child's life, and you won't give me that. Why?

CHRISTIAN

(Laughs)

Why did you do this to yourself? Chris, I told you before Danyi was born, it better remain just me and you. You couldn't do that, so this is your consequence.

CHRISTOPHER

Are you fuckin' serious? All of this is because we're not a couple? You're the one who cheated, and even after I forgave you numerous times, I'm in the wrong?

The sound of cars pulling up coming to a stop is heard.

CHRISTIAN

(Evil chuckle)

Worry about the people behind you.

Christopher is confused, until he turns around seeing POLICE OFFICER #3 getting out of his squad car, along with other officers.

He looks back at Christian staring at him with a smirk.

CHRISTOPHER

...On my life...this shit is far from over.

Christian sees the officers a few steps from being directly behind Christopher.

CHRISTIAN

(Whispering)

Your life is over. Trust me.

POLICE OFFICER #3

Sir, can you turn around with your hands in the air?

Christopher slowly turns with his hands in the air.

Police officer #3 places him in handcuffs, escorting him to the squad car.

Christian looks on smiling as she closes the door.

CUT TO:

INT. THE BAR - NIGHT

Some smooth jazz is playing in the somber setting.

Christopher is sitting at the bar with a glass of beer and three shots resting beside him as he smokes a cigarette.

The BARTENDER, a laid back old-school guy with pump waves makes his way down to Christopher.

BARTENDER

Chris, what's going on? You're not your usual hyper self today.

Christopher downs one of the shots, and then takes a pull from his cigarette.

CHRISTOPHER

The past couple of days I've been in and out of jail. That shit can drain your fun, let me tell you.

BARTENDER

Why the hell were you in jail?

CHRISTOPHER

Baby mama issues. For some unknown Godly reason she's purposely trying to ruin my life, and my relationship with my daughter.

BARTENDER

Was it an unknown reason why you slept with her?

Christopher downs another one of the shots, staring at the Bartender confused.

CHRISTOPHER

What do you mean?

BARTENDER

You know exactly what I mean. Let me guess. When you two first started dating it was smooth as a freshly paved highway, am I right?

CHRISTOPHER

Yeah.

BARTENDER

Y'all had your ups and downs, but the sex was always on demand, even after you had your daughter.

CHRISTOPHER

True, true.

BARTENDER

I don't know who left who, but after the break up, the shit went all downhill, and she started acting funny.

CHRISTOPHER

You hit the nail on the head.

BARTENDER

Through the whole relationship, you really didn't get to know her. All you knew and saw was getting that good loving, thinking it'll be you and her forever.

Christopher takes a sip from his beer, and the last pull from his cigarette before putting it out.

CHRISTOPHER

How do you know all of this?

BARTENDER

(Laughs)

I've been around the block more than a few times. I went through the same thing with my first wife. Do you know why women act that way when you break up with them?

CHRISTOPHER

Tell me.

BARTENDER

Despite what any man says, he's hurt when he breaks up with the one he was in love with, but it only lasts for so long. When women break up with men or he breaks up with her, that's an everlasting pain. She may or may not show it, depending on the type of woman she is. But if she's in pain, and she sees you're not...what will she

do?

CHRISTOPHER
Ruin the relationship with your child.

BARTENDER
And what will a man do? Act a whole fool
because he loves his child.

CHRISTOPHER
Right.

BARTENDER
That's a woman's revenge for when a man
hurts her. She'll do anything to make
him jealous, mad, miserable and so on.
And if that doesn't work, she'll use the
children.

CHRISTOPHER
Why didn't I peep this?

BARTENDER
Because when you youngins get a taste of
pussy, you don't know how to act.
Swearing up and down you're not pussy-
whipped, knowing god damn well you are.
If you weren't, you wouldn't have let
one off in her.

CHRISTOPHER
(Laughs)
You make a point.

BARTENDER
Take these words with you. A child will
always know which parent truly loves
them, even if one is on some bullshit.
The truth always comes to the light, and
real love can never be ruined.

CHRISTOPHER
Thanks, old-school. You helped me see
things a lot clearer.

BARTENDER
Anytime. Now, do you want the usual?

CHRISTOPHER
(Laughs)
Make it a double.

BARTENDER
Coming right up.

The bartender walks off. Christopher laughs, downing his shot.

CUT TO:

INT. CHRISTIAN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Young Danyi comes from her room in her pajamas making her way down the dark hall heading towards the bathroom where the light is on.

Reaching the bathroom, when her eyes focus, she screams stepping back. She screamed because of CHRISTIAN MALE FRIEND standing over the toilet using the bathroom wearing nothing but his boxers.

He's tall, slim and dark skin covered with tattoos.

He turns looking at her, and a smile comes across his face.

CHRISTIAN MALE FRIEND
Hold tight, little shorty.

YOUNG DANYI
(Scared tone)
Who are you?

Christian male friend finishes using the bathroom and flushes the toilet before turning to face Young Danyi.

CHRISTIAN MALE FRIEND
I'm a friend of your mother's. You must be Danyi.

YOUNG DANYI
You're a pervert.

CHRISTIAN'S MALE FRIEND
(Upset tone)
What?

He takes a step towards her, and Young Danyi quickly steps back.

YOUNG DANYI

Mommy!

Christian comes flying down the stairs in her nightgown.

CHRISTIAN

What's wrong, baby?

YOUNG DANYI

(Scared tone)

Who--who is he? He's a pervert that was about to get me.

Christian male friend comes from the bathroom looking at the two.

Christian looks back at him, and then Young Danyi

CHRISTIAN

That's mommy's friend.

(To him)

Go back upstairs.

CHRISTIAN MALE FRIEND

You better get her little smart- mouth ass together.

He heads back upstairs.

CHRISTIAN

What makes you think he's a pervert that was about to get you? And what are you doing up so late?

YOUNG DANYI

(Scared tone)

I had to use the bathroom, and he looks like one of the men doing those things to the little girls. He didn't have clothes on, and---

CHRISTIAN

Well, I'm sorry he scared you, but trust me, he wasn't going to hurt you. He's nothing like your father.

YOUNG DANYI

What makes him so different? And what is he doing here?

CHRISTIAN

He's helping me out so I can give you a better life. And if I don't want your father around you, what makes you think I would have any man that's like him around you?

YOUNG DANYI

You said that about the other guys. They're trying to help you out, and they were just like him.

CHRISTIAN

(Sighs)

Just use the bathroom, and get back to bed. Tomorrow is a big day for us, remember?

YOUNG DANYI

Are you having me tell lies about my daddy or is it the truth?

CHRISTIAN

Mommy would never have you tell a lie.

(Kisses her forehead)

Use the bathroom, and get back in bed.

Christian makes her way back upstairs.

Young Danyi is still in fear as she runs back to her room.

She gets on the bed, grabbing teddy bear Christopher.

YOUNG DANYI

(Talking low)

Daddy, help me.

EXT. CHRISTOPHER HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Christopher comes out of the house making his way towards his car parked in the driveway.

He notices police cars coming down the street.

He ignores them, until he hears the cars coming to a stop.

When he turns to look at the street, there's four police cars parked in front of his house.

Police officer #3 and other officers get out making their way towards him.

POLICE OFFICER #3
Christopher Parker.

CHRISTOPHER
Yes.

POLICE OFFICER #3
You're under arrest for the possession
of child pornography with the intents of
distribution, and the molestation off---

CHRISTOPHER
Molestation of who?! Child pornography,
what?! There's no fuckin' way---

They quickly draw their guns, taking aim.

POLICE OFFICER #3
Get down on the ground, now!

CHRISTOPHER
This is some bullshit!

Christopher slowly gets down on his stomach with his arms
stretched out.

One of the officers walks over handcuffing him, and then helps
him to his feet, escorting him to one of the squad cars.

One of the officers lets Christian and Young Danyi out the back
of one of the cars.

Christopher looks over at the two, and the rage spilling from
his body flows from his mouth trying to break free.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Has it come to this?! You want me outta
my daughter's life so bad, you gotta do
this weak shit?! Bitch, what the fuck is
wrong you?! You know goddamn well I
would never touch my daughter!

CHRISTIAN
How could you do that to our child?! I
hope they throw you under the jail, you
fuckin' pervert! Our child will be
traumatized for life because of you!

CHRISTOPHER

You worthless bitch! Danyi! Danyi, tell 'em the truth! Tell them I didn't touch you! Tell 'em!

Young Danyi remains silent.

CHRISTIAN

Leave her out of this, you pervert!

They get Christopher to the back of one of the squad cars, and he's still trying to break free.

CHRISTOPHER

Danyi, what did your daddy tell you about lying?! You don't have to lie just because your mother is making you!

They get him inside the car, and we can still hear him talking.

Police officer #3 walks over to Christian and Danyi.

POLICE OFFICER #3

He won't be bothering you two again, ma'am. I hope the damage he caused isn't severely bad.

CHRISTIAN

(Sniffles)

We'll get through this together. I can't believe he would do those things to his only child. This really took me by surprise.

POLICE OFFICER #3

Sadly, most pedophile's first victim is someone close to them. I just hope after the trial and they find him guilty, you two will be able to keep moving forward in life.

CHRISTIAN

Thank you. I really appreciate your kind words.

Young Danyi is staring at her father staring at her from the backseat.

Tears gloss both of their eyes as the car pulls off.

CUT TO:

INT. THE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Loud music is playing as drinks and weed are being passed around.

Everyone is having a good time at the expense of Christopher being wrongly placed in jail.

Christian is having a blast, throwing back shots, and flirting with the men at the party.

From her actions alone, and how she picks up a cup we can tell she's passed the limit of being drunk.

Her friend SHANTELL, a tall slim milk chocolate complexion woman in her late-twenties comes up to Christian holding a cup, tapping her on the shoulder.

Christian turns around with the biggest smile, quickly giving her a hug.

Shantell looks at her confused.

CHRISTIAN

(Drunk tone)

Girl, I'm finally free.

SHANTELL

You've been single since Danyi was three.

CHRISTIAN

I know that part. I mean, I'm free from dealing with her daddy. By the time he gets out, my new life will already be complete, and Danyi will always know her father---

SHANTELL

Was a good father, wrongly accused because her mother was upset he didn't marry her.

CHRISTIAN

(Takes a sip)

Are you my friend or his?

SHANTELL

I'm friends with both of you. But I

also know the lengths you went with this is wrong. Was it really this deep? Did he hurt you that bad to the point you had to not only ruin his name, but make his own child hate him?

CHRISTIAN

I think you should leave.

Shantell downs her cup and places it to the side.

SHANTELL

You want me to leave because I spoke the truth?

CHRISTIAN

No. I want you to leave because you're not the bad bitch I thought you were.

SHANTELL

If being a bad bitch consists of ruining a good man, and taking his child away from him, then no, I'm not. This shit is gonna come back around to haunt you.

Shantell turns her back and walks away.

CHRISTIAN

You're just weak! You're mad I pulled off something you couldn't do for the greater good of me and my child.

Shantell continues walking off, giving her the finger as she leaves the house.

Christian downs her cup, and then walks over to the counter fixing another drink.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. YOUNG DANYI ROOM - CONTINUOUS

She's in her pajamas with her hair wrapped, sitting up on the bed looking at something on her laptop with her headphones on.

Christian comes into the room. Young Danyi takes the headphones off, placing them to the side before closing the laptop.

CHRISTIAN
How's everything going in here, baby girl?

YOUNG DANYI
I'm okay. I'll probably go to sleep in a few minutes.

CHRISTIAN
Okay. What were you watching?

YOUNG DANYI
Some cartoons.

CHRISTIAN
I see. Well, finish what you were doing, and then get some rest. I was just checking on you.

YOUNG DANYI
Mommy?

CHRISTIAN
Yes.

YOUNG DANYI
How long will daddy be gone?

Christian takes a sip from her cup making her way over to the bed.

She places the cup on the floor so she can wrap an arm around her.

CHRISTIAN
When your father is free, you'll be grown, living a better life. He won't even recognize you.

YOUNG DANYI
Will he be mad at me?

CHRISTIAN
Mad at you for what?

YOUNG DANYI
Lying.

CHRISTIAN
What you did wouldn't be considered a lie. You said and did what was

needed so you can get all the things you want in life.

YOUNG DANYI

Daddy said anything that's not true is a lie.

CHRISTIAN

...That's true.

YOUNG DANYI

So, I lied.

CHRISTIAN

Look at it more as a little fib. You did what you had to do. And as you get older with the help from me teaching you, you'll see for yourself. Sometimes you have to tell a fib to get what you want. But never forget what I'm about to tell you.

YOUNG DANYI

What's that?

CHRISTIAN

All men, including your father are no good. They only see women for one purpose, and we can't allow them access to that goal. Lead them on thinking they'll get something from you, and then push 'em to the side after you get what you wanted.

YOUNG DANYI

I don't understand.

CHRISTIAN

I know. You will as you get older. Now, get you some sleep.

Christian picks her cup up taking a sip, prepared to get up from the bed.

YOUNG DANYI

Mommy, one more thing.

CHRISTIAN

What is it?

YOUNG DANYI
Nobody is spending the night, right?

CHRISTIAN
No. After the last scare you had, no one else will be staying the night.

YOUNG DANYI
You say that all the time.

CHRISTIAN
(Kisses her forehead)
This time I mean it. The only man you'll be seeing from now on is the one that's about to provide us with our new life. And after he does that, you won't see him any more.

YOUNG DANYI
...Okay.

CHRISTIAN
You remember what I told you to do and say when we go to court?

YOUNG DANYI
...Yes.

CHRISTIAN
Good. Don't forget to think of something sad or use something to get the tears flowing right, okay.

YOUNG DANYI
...Okay.

CHRISTIAN
I love you.

YOUNG DANYI
I know, mommy.

Totally disregarding the fact her own child didn't respond back with "I love you" Christian gives her another kiss on the forehead, and then leaves the room.

Young Danyi waits a few seconds before placing the headphones back on, opening the laptop.

INSERT THE LAPTOP SCREEN

We see a homemade video of Young Danyi in bed with that smile her father loves seeing.

YOUNG DANYI (ON THE SCREEN)
I love you, daddy.

CHRISTOPHER (ON THE SCREEN)
I love you, too. Goodnight, princess.

INT. COURTHOUSE - MORNING

Young Danyi is on the stand. She looks over at her father, and it becomes hard for her to go along with the act she has to perform.

Christian is putting on an award winning performance, displaying that her and Young Danyi are victims.

A sickening look resides on Christopher's face.

CHRISTIAN LAWYER gets up walking over towards Young Danyi.

CHRISTIAN LAWYER
Young lady, I'm sorry you had to endure answering those questions. I'm also sorry that you're in this position. But I assure you, this will be over soon, okay?

YOUNG DANYI
(Sniffling)
Okay.

CHRISTIAN LAWYER
I'm pretty sure you love your father, and you thought your father loved you, correct?

YOUNG DANYI
(Sniffling)
Yes.

CHRISTIAN LAWYER
Of course. So, I'm sure it really hurt you when not only did he place those bad images on your laptop, but he touched you in ways no young woman should be touched by her father.

Young Danyi lowers her head, releasing an echoing cry of pain.

When she lifts her head looking over at her father, you can barely see her eyes from the tears pouring down.

YOUNG DANYI

(Bawling)

He said it would be our secret. There's nothing wrong with a father showing a different side of love to his daughter.

Christopher hopes up from his seat, and over the table furious, making his way towards Young Danyi.

Bailiffs quickly rush over grabbing him, pulling him back.

Young Danyi continues bawling, scrunched down in her seat as if she's scared.

CHRISTOPHER

That's a goddamn lie! Danyi, tell the truth! You know your father would never do those things!

The JUDGE is continuously banging the gavel.

JUDGE

Remove him from this court, immediately!

CHRISTOPHER

Christian, you bitch! How could you do this to me?! You turned my own daughter against me because I wouldn't marry your worthless ass! Fuck you! Fuck you! Wait till this is over! I'm cracking yo fuckin' forehead, I swear to God!

The bailiffs drag him out of the courtroom that's in shambles.

Christian stands up and signals for Young Danyi to come here.

She quickly gets up from her seat, running over to her mother holding her tight as they both cry.

Christopher can still be faintly heard yelling in the background.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

Christian and Young Danyi are at the beauty salon getting their hair and nails done, having a grand-ole-time.

Christopher is on the yard cranking out on the bench getting his weight up.

As Young Danyi gets older, Christian is showing her how to apply makeup, walk in heels and various other things she shouldn't be learning for her age.

Christopher is getting into multiple random fights.

Now that she's a teenager, Christian is teaching her how to speak and move a certain way to get what she wants from a man without sleeping with him.

The life Christian promised her came true, and it helped with aiding in the conceited webcam model Danyi has become with millions of followers.

Christopher is sitting on the bottom bunk with no shirt on.

He's carving Danyi's name on his right forearm with a handmade shank.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. JAIL CELL - AFTERNOON

Indistinct talking from the other inmates can be heard.

Christopher is on the bottom bunk shirtless, covered in sweat doing decline pushups.

CELLMATE is on the top bunk scanning through a magazine.

CELLMATE

Twenty-four hours. In twenty-four hours
you'll be a free man. What's the first
thing you're gonna do?

Christopher finishes up with his pushups, and then stands up walking over to the mirror.

CHRISTOPHER

The same thing I've been telling you
since I've been here. I'm reuniting with
my daughter.

CELLMATE

But...isn't she the key reason why

you're here in the first place?

CHRISTOPHER

Her mother is the reason why I'm here. What can a seven-year-old do when they have a bitter person putting negative thoughts in their head?

CELLMATE

That is fucked up. I wish you luck with that. But you know what I'd do?

Christopher chuckles, turning to look at him.

CHRISTOPHER

The same thing all niggas do. Drink and get some pussy. The same reasons that landed you here in the first place.

CELLMATE

(Laughs)
Yeah, but it's so worth it.

CHRISTOPHER

I bet.

CELLMATE

Your daughter's name is Danyi, right?

CHRISTOPHER

(Suspicious tone)
Yeah, why?

CELLMATE

I don't know if this is a coincidence, but if it's not, do me a favor when you get out. Write and let me know if her videos are better than the pictures.

He extends the magazine to Christopher.

CHRISTOPHER

Coincidence?

CELLMATE

Take a look.

Christopher takes the magazine.

When he registers what he's looking at, you would think he saw a ghost, but he quickly straightens up.

CELLMATE (CONT'D)
She's not your daughter is she?

CHRISTOPHER
Hell no. My daughter would never be doing some shit like this. But this girl is sexy. Can you give me a little privacy with this?

CELLMATE
(Laughs)
I know, right? I was about to tell you the same thing.

Christopher does a coy laugh.

Cellmate hops down from the bunk, tapping Christopher on the shoulder.

CELLMATE (CONT'D)
Watch where you leave them kids.

CHRISTOPHER
(Laughs)
No problem.

The Cellmate walks out of the cell.

Christopher is still in shock from what he sees.

INSERT MAGAZINE PAGE

The headline reads Danyi's paradise. We see Danyi posing in various sexy lingerie.

On the side there's a bio about her and the content on her webpage.

A single tear falls from Christopher's eye as he breathes shallowly.

CHRISTOPHER
(Sorrow, low tone)
What has she done to my baby?

EXT. THE BEACH - AFTERNOON

RECORDED VIDEO

We see Danyi now in her early-twenties laying on a towel on the beach.

She's still beautiful with long hair, but her body has grown into a sight of perfection that her bathing suit can barely contain.

DANYI

That concludes another day in Danyi's paradise. To my ladies, remember we don't need a man, they need us. And fellas before you approach a bad bitch, make sure you meet a bad bitch qualifications. Before I go, let me give the person who gave me the game her just deserves.

Danyi signals for Christian to come over.

She comes into frame holding a mimosa.

She's still beautiful, and apparently she keeps in shape because her body is almost as delicious as Danyi's in her two piece bathing suit.

Danyi stands up.

They hug and give each other a kiss on the cheek.

DANYI

Without this woman, I wouldn't be in this position or know how to play the game. So, I thank you, and I love you.

CHRISTIAN

I love you, too. Ladies, don't ever fall victim to the game. Be the game he can't wait to play, but he'll never be able to beat.

DANYI

Bye, y'all.

As the two smile and hug, the video is paused.

Now we see FAWN, Rico's sixteen-year-old daughter.

The cute brown skin girl with crinkly hair is sitting at her computer desk blushing at all of the videos on Danyi's page.

Panning back so we can get a good visual of her room, we see

various posters of Danyi on her walls.

While she scans for another video to watch, her bedroom door is heard opened, followed by footsteps.

RICO (O.S.)
Are you ready to hit the road?

FAWN
After this last video.

RICO (O.S.)
Who is this woman you are so obsessed with?

Fawn stands up from her desk wearing something casual, with a light layer of makeup applied on her face.

FAWN
Who is Danyi Spire? She's the hottest thing on the internet, that's who she is.

Now we see RICO, mid-thirties.

He's a short brown skin muscular man groomed with style, wearing a cream suit with his arms folded across his chest.

RICO
And what makes her so hot?

FAWN
(Laughs)
If you don't know, you don't need to know. I can't be part of the game, when I am the game, dad.

RICO
(Laughs)
And what does that mean?

FAWN
That part right there. Women gotta keep men on their toes so they can try to guess our next twenty moves that we're already ahead with.

RICO
I'll be on your behind if we're not leaving in the next twenty minutes so I can get you to tutoring class. I

paid good money so my baby can excel in life.

FAWN

I know, I know. But learning about the law is so boring.

RICO

Let me guess. Ms. Danyi has a different outlook on what success is?

FAWN

"Give a thirsty man a few drops of your time a day without giving him some, and there's no boundaries on how far he'll go."

RICO

I don't think I like you paying attention to what she's saying.

FAWN

I wish I was old enough to go to her party this weekend.

RICO

I'm glad you're not. Now, gone downstairs. Your mother made a nice meal for you.

FAWN

Okay.

He steps into her, giving her a hug and kiss.

RICO

Daddy loves you. Be a good girl, not like this Danyi character.

FAWN

I love you, too. And not only is Danyi a good woman, she's still a virgin. She's the game men want to play, but will never be able to beat.

Fawn walks out of the room.

Rico looks at the pictures of Danyi on the wall gaining a sexual interest, especially since his daughter said she's still a

virgin.

Perversely licking his lips, he pulls his phone out making a call, placing the phone to his ear.

RICO

One quick question. Do you know anything about this Danyi Spire? Webcam model.

Very---

(Listens)

That's her. Do you know where she's hosting her birthday party this weekend?

(Listens)

Good. I have something special to give the birthday girl. I'm sorry. "The game men wanna play, but will never be able to beat."

(Listens, sinister laugh)

Yeah, she's a funny one.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Fawn is sitting at the table eating her lobster tail, shrimp and Au Gratin potatoes.

Her mother KELLY is over by the stove making Rico's plate.

The saying "fine wine" ages with grace is seen on the light skin woman with a nice body in her mid-thirties. Rico comes into the kitchen.

RICO

Does Ms. Danyi eat good like this?

FAWN

Actually she does. She would call this a "Been there, done that" type of meal a man would use to try and impress a woman.

Rico is lost for words looking over at Kelly.

RICO

Do you know about this Danyi woman?

Kelly finishes making his plate, and then places it to the side, turning to look at him.

KELLY

She's the role model for young women today. Everybody knows about her.

RICO

Well, I don't. And I don't think our next greatest lawyer should be looking towards her for inspiration.

Kelly picks his plate up and carries it over to the table, placing it down.

KELLY

Will you relax? I've watched some of her videos, and she has a good message behind her words. She wants the young ladies of today to remain virgins, but in the same breath, if a man is trying to get the goods, find out how far he's willing to go.

Rico takes a seat at the table.

FAWN

I told you, dad.

RICO

Find a better source of inspiration. Like me, for example.

FAWN

(Scoffs)

I'm pursuing a career to be just like you, and I really don't have any friends as is. How much more inspiration can you give me?

KELLY

Ease up off her, please. I was the same way in high school, and look at us now.

Kelly makes her way down to her chair, and takes a seat.

RICO

So, you only dated me because I was spoiling you?

KELLY

You went all out for the goods, didn't you?

Fawn and Kelly laugh.

RICO

Ha, ha. Very funny.

KELLY

Stop being a tight ass. How's the case going?

RICO

It should be over soon. The plan me and Richard put together was executed with perfection. There might be one or two jurors hesitant to agree, but I'm highly certain we'll get him off.

KELLY

That's why I decided to date you. That I won't let anybody or anything beat me attitude is so sexy.

RICO

Are there any more reasons why?

FAWN

(Laughs)

Oh, God. Dad, I'll be waiting for you outside.

Fawn gets up leaving the room.

KELLY

(Laughs)

You'll talk the same way when you get a man.

FAWN (O.S.)

(Laughs)

Sure.

RICO

Do you approve of her following this Danyi girl?

KELLY

Rico, nothing bad will come from her watching those videos.

RICO

Words can be a big influence on the wrong ears.

KELLY

Your daughter is just like you. You're not easily influenced, and neither is she.

RICO

Yeah, you're right. What's your plans for the day?

KELLY

Getting the house together, and running some errands. Speaking of which, I need you to leave me your card.

RICO

Why?

KELLY

It's a surprise.

RICO

Does it involve something soft and wet?

She laughs getting up from her seat, walking down to him, leaning down in his face.

KELLY

That depends on if you leave the card.

She gives him a kiss, and then walks off.

Rico smiles as he pulls out his phone, going through his text messages.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN

We see pictures of women in lingerie posing erotic.

Rico continues smiling, placing his phone back in his pocket.

RICO

I'll see you ladies tonight.

INT. DANYI ROOM - AFTERNOON

LIVE VIDEO STREAMING

Danyi's massive light skin cleavage is in our face.

♥♥♥♥ and other emojis fill the screen. Stepping back from in front of the camera, we see her halter top is barely holding her breast up, and the print in her leggings makes you wanna drool.

Observing the layout of her high maintenance room, we see designer clothes on the bed, and racks of expensive shoes along the wall with various other things.

DANYI

What's up y'all? You know bad bitches stay making moves livin' the life only bad bitches can live.

She looks at the comments smiling.

DANYI (CONT'D)

Thanks for the compliments. I keep my face and body on point not just for me, but for the bad bitches and up and coming bad bitches. Yes, fellas I'm single until I figure out what's going on with this stupid ass nigga. On a better note. Today is a bad bitch birthday!!!

She does a provocative dance.

DANYI (CONT'D)

This sexy bitch is making a statement tonight. Pics. Vids. All that good shit. But before all that, I need y'all to help me out on what to wear.

Danyi walks to the bed giving us something to marvel at making her ass jump.

Grabbing a few of the bags from the bed, she comes to the camera placing them down.

She prepares to speak, but she becomes confused seeing the screen name "MissMe" flooding the screen with the same message "How have you been?"

She smacks her lips, rolling her eyes.

DANYI (CONT'D)

I don't know why you keep asking the same question, but as you can see I'm fine.

MISSME (ON THE SCREEN)
Do you miss me?

DANYI
Miss you? Who the fuck are you?
(Sighs)
I'm not about to let you ruin my day.
So, as I was saying---

MISSME (ON SCREEN)
This isn't you. I know the real you.

DANYI
Okay...apparently there's a weirdo on my
shit, so I'll catch up with y'all
tonight. I don't have time for bullshit.

MISSME (ON SCREEN)
Please. Please, remember who you are.

With an attitude she slams the laptop close.

CUT TO:

INT. THE CLUB - NIGHT

Neon lights and loud music circulates through the packed club as people walk around with sparklers inside champagne bottles, drinking and dancing.

Moving through the crowd by the DJ booth, we see Danyi wearing a fitted body suit dancing, holding a bottle of cognac.

She has the matching purse on her shoulder.

DJ
(Into the mic)
Y'all motherfucker's give a shout out to
the birthday bitch! It's a bad bitch
birthday, so make some fuckin' noise!!!

The crowd goes wild.

Danyi takes a swig from her bottle, continuing to dance.

DJ (CONT'D)
(Into the mic)
Hell yeah!!! The bar is bought out, so

drink the fuck up! Show the bad birthday
bitch some love! Play ya cards right,
and fuck somebody tonight!!!

The crowd stays hype dancing and drinking.

Danyi takes a swig coming down from the booth.

She goes in her purse, pulling her phone out so she can go live.

DANYI

I hope y'all motherfuckers are watching!
We downing shots and poppin' bottles for
a real bitch! I'm turning heads, shaking
ass and making bum ass niggas mad they
can't have me!

A couple of guys walk by flashing money screaming happy
birthday.

She smiles nodding her head knowing she's the shit.

DANYI (CONT'D)

See the attention real bitches get?! I'm
about to finish this bottle, and then...

She becomes annoyed seeing "MissMe" come up with the comment
"What's wrong with you? I asked you to remember who you are."

DANYI (CONT'D)

Here this bum ass nigga go! Listen! You!
Can! Kiss! My! Ass! Remember that!

Placing her phone back in her purse, she continues partying
making her way through the crowd to the bar.

Taking a seat, she downs the rest of the bottle, and then places
it on the counter.

The FEMALE BARTENDER comes over to her.

FEMALE BARTENDER

What can I get you, girl?

DANYI

I'm about to hit the bathroom. When I
come back, pull me a cold bottle.

FEMALE BARTENDER
You got it, baby.

She gets up staggering, making her way towards the bathroom.

As she walks by, the tall, thin, PRETTY BOY in his early twenties is staring at her rubbing his thin goatee before taking his shot, following behind her.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. THE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

As Danyi comes into the bathroom, another woman is preparing to leave.

When she recognizes Danyi, she stops and gives her a hug saying Happy birthday.

Danyi walks over to the mirror fixing her clothes and hair.

She goes into her purse, pulling out her phone, setting it up to go live.

Propping the phone up, she steps back so she can be seen.

CHRISTIAN (V.O.)
How's the night going?

DANYI
Better than I planned. I'm having a blast.

CHRISTIAN (V.O.)
That's what's up. Don't get too drunk. You know how them thirsty niggas can get when they see a woman drunk.

DANYI
I know, mom, I learned from you, remember? But listen. I..

The bathroom door is seen coming open, and in walks Pretty boy with a devilish smile.

Danyi turns around looking at him confused.

DANYI (CONT'D)
What the fuck are you doing in here?

PRETTY BOY
I'm about to get in that ass. That's
what I'm doing here.

DANYI
You got me fucked up!

He steps up grabbing her causing her to scream, and the two
begin struggling.

While they struggle, Rico comes into the bathroom wearing a wife
beater and jeans.

Before the door closes, he places an "Out of order" sign on the
door.

With the assistance from Rico, they overpower the helpless
Danyi, taking her to the floor as she continues screaming.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BAR - CONTINUOUS

People are standing stunned as chatter is heard.

Medics are placing the battered unconscious Danyi inside of an
ambulance.

Her face is bloody and swollen, and her outfit is ripped up.

The ambulance pulls off.

BLACK SCREEN:

TWO MONTHS LATER

INT. DANYI ROOM - NIGHT

We come in on a computer screen with a video on pause.

Danyi sobs as she presses play.

The video is of Rico coming out of the courthouse with
reporter's surrounding him.

REPORTER
How do you feel about the outcome of the
trial?

RICO
I can't honestly say I'm happy because

the whole ordeal is sad on so many levels. It's sad what happened. It's sad she wrongly accused me. But I'm glad the actual person who committed the crime is behind bars so he won't do this to another woman. I pray Danyi recovers from what happened, and I hope her family is there for her through this trial.

REPORTER

How do you feel about her rapist going to jail?

RICO

I have no comments on that, but I'm glad he admitted to his crime, and hopefully this teaches others like him. I'm just happy I'm cleared so I can continue my life with my wife and daughter. Thank you.

She pauses the video.

Her sobs are still heard as she clicks on another tab.

We see Pretty Boy's mugshots and how much time he received for the rape.

Closing that tab, she goes to a blog site about her.

The site is filled with degrading created pictures and comments saying she deserved what happened.

Her sobs turn into loud cries posting on the site.

She posts "None of you know me, but once followed and praised me. Now, I'm a whore because I was raped? I hope all of you are enjoying yourselves at my tragic experience." She posts the comment.

The post instantly gets negative replies.

Danyi picks up her phone, propping it up so she can be seen live.

We can see the misery in her face as tears roll down from her eyes, snot drips from her nose, and her hair is a mess.

DANYI

I was once praised as a Goddess by a

lot of you who turned your back on me. I'm the whore because he got off? I'm the whore because I know the truth? But a lot of you fuckers in this world don't believe people in high positions do bullshit. I hope what happened to me happens to someone you love, and then you tell me who's wrong and who's the whore.

The sound of a gun being cocked is heard.

Danyi brings up a black nine-millimeter.

With a straight face, she stares directly into the camera.

DANYI (CONT'D)
...I'm so sorry, Daddy. I love you.

She places the gun in her mouth blowing her brains out.

BLACK SCREEN:

FOUR MONTHS LATER

INT. RICHARD BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is dark.

We hear footsteps approaching, hearing Richard having a conversation.

The door comes open showing Richard's outline.

He flips the switch turning the lights on, and the sound of a gun being cocked is heard.

The expression of fear on RICHARD'S face, keeping the phone to his ear is priceless.

He's a tall average looking brown skin male in his late-thirties.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)
The things you learn and the people you meet while you're in jail. Just answering your question before you ask "How did you get in?" Hang the fuckin' phone up.

Richard is petrified taking a deep hard swallow, ending the

phone call, placing the phone in his pocket.

RICHARD

What do you want?

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)

What I want was permanently taken away from me. What I need is for you to come over here and take a seat at your laptop.

Christopher stands up wearing some black leather gloves, a T-Shirt and jeans, keeping the nine-millimeter aimed on Richard. Nervously, Richard slowly makes his way over to the computer desk, taking a seat, keeping his eyes locked on Christopher.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

If you value your scumbag life, you'll tell me the truth, and I'll be on my way.

RICHARD

(Scared tone)

...Okay.

CHRISTOPHER

Tell me everything you know about your good buddy, Rico. You can also tell me how you were able to get him off, but the other dude is doing time in jail.

RICHARD

He's a hardworking man. An amazing lawyer and father with a wife and daughter who loves him..

(Swallows hard, shrugs shoulders)

As far as getting him off on the case...there was no solid evidence connecting him with the crime. Everything that was said and displayed pointed at the other guy.

CHRISTOPHER

Before we get on his daughter...do you see what this says on my arm?

Christopher extends his arm so he can see the tattoo.

RICHARD
(Trembling tone)
You--you're---

CHRISTOPHER
---The filthy whore's father. That's
what you called my princess, right?

RICHARD
I had to---

CHRISTOPHER
---You did what was required to win the
case. You displayed my child as an easy
hoe, making the jury think she was
looking at Rico as a meal ticket
(Laughs)
Amazing how you easily gave me that
information, but you left out how you
were truly able to get your friend off.
So..

Christopher walks over to him and places the barrel between his
eyebrows.

Richard is quick to place his hands up.

RICHARD
(Scared tone)
Wait, wait, wait!

CHRISTOPHER
I gave you a chance to be honest, and
you blew it. Now---

RICHARD
Please, just wait. I'll have to show you
how I was able to get him off.

CHRISTOPHER
...What do you mean, show me?

RICHARD
Just watch.

Richard turns facing the laptop and begins looking through file
folders.

Christopher keeps his aim on him looking confused.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Brace yourself.

Richard clicks on a file.

The video of Danyi when she was in the bathroom on her birthday begins playing.

Tears build in Christopher's eyes and an urge to vomit forms as he watches his daughter being attacked, listening to her screams.

CHRISTOPHER
...Stop it.

Richard remains still and silent.

Christopher pushes the barrel hard up against his head.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
I said stop it!

Richard quickly closes the video.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Where did you get that?

RICHARD
(Talking low)
Her mother.

Christopher steps to the side of him, placing the barrel to his temple.

CHRISTOPHER
What did you say?!

RICHARD
(Scared tone)
Her mother. Her mother sent it to Rico,
and he sent it to me.

CHRISTOPHER
Her mo--why would her mother---

RICHARD
Blackmail. If Rico paid her five hundred
thousand, she wouldn't stream the video
on the internet.

CHRISTOPHER

Five hundred thousand? My princess life was worth five hundred fuckin' thousand dollars? Did she get the money first?

RICHARD

I told her after the case she would receive it. After I got Rico off, we brushed her off.

Christopher's heart drops to his feet, sniffing, closing his eyes, shaking his head.

CHRISTOPHER

(Sobbing, disappointed)

The only evidence that could put both of them away was hidden. Her mother watched them rape her child, and instead of getting justice, she tried using her tragedy for money... and failed.

(Sighs)

...Tell me what you know about his daughter.

RICHARD

Fawn? She was a huge fan of Dan--I mean your daughter. She tried following in her footsteps, but her father would make her cancel every page she tried creating.

CHRISTOPHER

How do you know so much about her?

RICHARD

I know a lot about her. And no, it's not what you're thinking.

CHRISTOPHER

I could truly give less than a fuck. Pull up her page or whatever you got on her.

Richard pulls up her page.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Is this how you get in contact with her?

RICHARD

Yes.

CHRISTOPHER

Being a man of my word, I'll let you live.

Richard tries turning to look at him, but the barrel placed hard against his temple prevents him.

RICHARD

Thank you. Thank you, thank you.

CHRISTOPHER

Answer me a question.

RICHARD

What?

CHRISTOPHER

If you were in my position...what would you do if something like this happened to your daughter if you had one?

RICHARD

Take the exact measures you're taking.

Christopher shoots him in the head and his body falls to the floor.

CHRISTOPHER

Then you should've treated my daughter as if she was your own.

Taking a seat in front of the laptop, he begins scrolling through the provocative pictures and messages on Fawn's page.

He sighs in pity, clicking on the inbox. Reading through the messages between her and Richard, he not only finds out some information he needs, but he also finds out about their sexual affairs, and other men Rico doesn't know about.

He pulls out his cellphone making a call.

SHANTELL (V.O.)

Hello?

CHRISTOPHER

You got everything I need ready?

SHANTELL (V.O.)
Yup. I'm just waiting for you to come
get it. Did you find out what you were
looking for?

CHRISTOPHER
That and some.

SHANTELL (V.O.)
Good. Listen. I'm sorry for not telling
you about Danyi when I was writing to
you. I figured---

CHRISTOPHER
Don't worry about it. I'll see you in a
few.

He hangs up, placing the phone back in his pocket.

Focusing back on the laptop, he cracks a slight smile, typing
out the message he's about to send Fawn.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. FAWN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Fawn is laid across the bed listening to music, while looking
over the comments on her page.

Not seeing any comments that gains her attention, she prepares
to close the page, and then she sees a message in her inbox.

Clicking on the inbox, she sees a message from Richard which she
quickly opens.

INSERT COMPUTER SCREEN

I figured out a way where you can escape the life your father is
trying to make you live. I saw something on the internet Danyi's
father posted. Yes, Danyi's father is offering twenty-thousand
dollars to the protege of his daughter if they can perform a
good acting scene. Seeing as how I know you were her biggest
fan, I reached out to you. If you're interested, contact me
immediately.

Without hesitation, she quickly responded back, Yes.

Within a few seconds, she gets a reply.

Okay, here's what you need to do.

INT. DANYI BEDROOM - MORNING

Christian is sitting on Danyi's bed crying, looking at pictures in a photo album with her phone resting beside her.

As she flips through the pages, wiping her eyes, her phone goes off.

Picking up the phone, she goes to her text message.

Christian's eyes widen looking at the message.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN

You know, Shantell was right. It did come back around, but it's not haunting you as much as it is me. You cold-hearted bitch.

Christian quickly dials up Shantell.

She rushes out of Danyi's room, running down the stairs to the front door looking out the window.

Still looking out the window, she keeps the phone to her ear.

SHANTELL (V.O.)

Hello?

CHRISTIAN

I knew you two were fuckin' back in the day. That's why you were so quick to take his side.

SHANTELL (V.O.)

What are you talking about?

CHRISTIAN

You know goddamn well what I'm talking about. But that's not why I'm calling you. Why the fuck did you give Chris my number? That's what I wanna know.

SHANTELL (V.O.)

(Laughs)

I never fucked your man, I'm not a foul bitch like you. But I did give him your number, and a little something else.

CHRISTIAN

I know damn well you didn't---

Christopher grabs her by the shoulder, turning her around, immediately following it with a punch to the face, knocking her on the floor.

While she's on the floor moaning in pain, he reaches down, picks up her phone and places it to his ear.

CHRISTOPHER
(Into the phone)
Good looking.

He hangs up, and places it in his pocket.

He's standing over her holding a Louisville bat.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Before you die, I just gotta know. Was this bullshit lifestyle you created that took my child's life worth it?

Christian is still moaning in pain with blood coming from her nose, trying to inch away.

CHRISTIAN
Chris, listen. You don't---

CHRISTOPHER
Oh, this has to be done. Not only did you watch my child get brutally assaulted, you didn't even call the police. But you tried to use the video to gain some extra money! Putting the sick bastard behind bars like you wrongly placed my ass wasn't the move, but money was?! And now you're begging for your life?
(Laughs)
I knew you were fucked up, but goddamn. I didn't expect you to use my child the same way you used me.

CHRISTIAN
Chris---

He bashes her left knee with the bat.

As she cries out in pain, he does the right knee the same.

CHRISTOPHER
Know this much. The last words I heard from my child before she killed

herself live, killed me. You accomplished your goal. You took her away from me mentally, and then you and those other three took her away from me physically. I wish I could make you suffer as my daughter did, but Rico will feel something far worse than you and Richard. My friends in jail will take care of the other dude.

CHRISTIAN

No!!! Wait, Chris, don't---

He brings the bat down on her face with force, causing blood to spray on the walls.

He hits her in the head a few more times, and then he stops.

He looks at her with a smile before walking off.

CUT TO:

INT. THE RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

Fawn and FAWN'S BOYFRIEND walk into the fairly packed restaurant.

Fawn's boyfriend is a tall brown skin muscular teenager.

As they make their way to the back of the restaurant, we see Christopher sitting at a table accompanied by three other men having a conversation.

Christopher is wearing a casual button up shirt and jeans, and the men with him are in all-black suits.

On their table rests two bread baskets, an expensive bottle of wine and some glasses.

Fawn and her boyfriend come up to the table.

Christopher doesn't notice them until one of the men gains his attention, pointing at the two.

CHRISTOPHER

Can I help you?

FAWN

(Nervous tone)

Um...I'm Fawn Garland.

CHRISTOPHER

Okay.

FAWN

(Nervous tone)

Richard told me to meet you here today.

Christopher rubs his chin pondering on what she said.

CHRISTOPHER

Richard? I don't believe I know what you're talking about. I'm sorry.

The disappointment on Fawn's face is heartbreaking as she lowers her head, turning around prepared to walk away. Christopher breaks wide laughing.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

How can you play the role of my daughter and you're easily broken by simple words? I thought you were her biggest fan?

Fawn turns back around lost for words.

Christopher and the men are looking at them laughing.

FAWN

But...but you just said---

CHRISTOPHER

"If you can't read between the bullshit, you'll fall face first in it." Who told you that?

FAWN

Ms. Danyi Spire herself.

Christopher stands up from his seat.

CHRISTOPHER

Come have a seat with the man who helped create her.

Without thinking twice, Fawn quickly takes a seat at the table.

Her boyfriend takes a seat, but he's keeping his eyes on the other three men.

Christopher sits back down.

FAWN
Oh, my God, I can't believe this!

CHRISTOPHER
(Laughs)
Calm down.

FAWN
I'm sorry. Are you really Danyi's
father?

CHRISTOPHER
Well.

He rolls his right sleeve up so Fawn can see Danyi's name carved
on his forearm.

Her eyes get wide.

She reaches out to touch it, but she quickly pulls back.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
It's okay, you can touch it.

Hesitant to touch it, she slowly extends her hand, gently
placing her fingertips across the letters.

FAWN
Holy shit.

CHRISTOPHER
(Laughs)
That's what I said when I carved it on
my arm. But if this isn't enough, I have
something else.

After pulling his arm back, he goes in his pocket, pulling out a
photo he extends to Fawn.

Fawn takes the picture, releasing a deep sigh.

INSERT THE PICTURE

It's a picture of Danyi when she was five-years-old playing in
her room.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
That's for you.

Fawn places the picture on her heart.

FAWN
I'll cherish this forever.

CHRISTOPHER
I appreciate that. And I'm sure she would, too.

FAWN
Why didn't she ever mention you? You seem like a cool dad.

CHRISTOPHER
Well, considering I was in prison, I don't think she wanted to mention that and possibly ruin what she had going on.

FAWN
If you don't mind me asking, what were you in prison for?

CHRISTOPHER
No, I don't mind. Attempted murder took fifteen years of my life. This guy said something about my princess, and any real father knows that's a no, no.
(Sighs)
But enough about the past. Let's focus on...

He notices her boyfriend eyeing the wine bottle.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
(To Fawn boyfriend)
If this wasn't a public place, I would offer you some.

FAWN BOYFRIEND
(Nervous laugh)
Oh, nah. I was just wondering about the cost?

CHRISTOPHER
If you're wondering about the price, then deep down you wanna try some to see if it's worth it.

Fawn boyfriend sits silent.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

(Laughs)

You gotta remember I was young once upon a time. And honestly, you should think that way about everything. Drinks, food, women, the choices you make in life. If the outcome doesn't accommodate the value, you shouldn't waste your time. Like this situation for example. She was told she'd receive a nice amount of money for participating, right?

FAWN BOYFRIEND

Right.

CHRISTOPHER

But neither of you have seen the money. That's the first thing you should've asked about.

Fawn and her boyfriend look at each other and their eyes speak how they should've known better.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Everything with a high price isn't always good for you. Remember those words. Now...being a man of my word, here's the money.

One of the men stands up with a briefcase, opening it, showing the money to Fawn and her boyfriend.

He closes the briefcase, and then takes his seat.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Here's what I need. I'm aiming for a show showing the life of Danyi people didn't know about. From the beginning of her life up until her unfortunate death. Yes, I loved my child and she loved me, but I'm pretty sure she was just like how you two are with your parents. Hating the fact your parents are trying to make you live a life that's not in your character.

FAWN

(Sighs)

Oh, my God, yes. I swear my dad is trying to live his life through me.

CHRISTOPHER

Danyi felt the same way about me.

FAWN

No way. You seem like you're such a cool dad. I mean...you're Danyi's father.

CHRISTOPHER

Thanks for the compliment. Here's the ideal scene I want you two to act out. Show your father. Not your father literally, but you get what I mean. Show him the life you resorted to because he tried to make you live a life that's not yours. Display it however you feel, but make it real. Make it tear- jerking. Make it where a father will value and respect his daughter for who she is, realizing the stronghold he tried placing on her is why she turned out differently.

FAWN

And we can act this out anyway we want?

CHRISTOPHER

"If it's real enough to believe, whose fault is it for not seeing the lie?"

FAWN

Danyi couldn't have said it better herself.

CHRISTOPHER

Then you know where I'm coming from.

FAWN

Yes, I do. We won't let you down, sir.

CHRISTOPHER

(Soft chuckle)

Call me, Chris.

(Looks at his watch)

I would love to stay and chat, but I have another matter to address. You guys give it your all on the set. I'm sure you won't let me down.

(To the guys)

Let them order whatever they want, and

make them feel comfortable.

Christopher gets up from his seat, and then walks over to Fawn's boyfriend, placing a hand on his shoulder.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Make sure he gets a bottle of what he's been eyeballing. Because now he knows...

FAWN BOYFRIEND

"If the outcome doesn't accommodate the value, don't waste your time."

CHRISTOPHER

You guys will do great. I'll see you later tonight.

Christopher walks off.

Fawn, her boyfriend and the three guys continue talking, while looking over the menus.

As Christopher walks out of the restaurant, there's a devilish grin on his face.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LIVING ROOM - LATER

Kelly is cleaning up the luxurious style living room while listening to some classical music.

The doorbell is heard.

She places the duster down before making her way over to the front door, opening it.

There stands Christopher in a delivery uniform. Beside him is a tall box propped up on a dolly.

Parked in the driveway, we see a delivery van.

CHRISTOPHER

Good afternoon, ma'am. How are you today?

KELLY

I'm fine, thank you for asking.

CHRISTOPHER
That's good to hear. I have a package
for Mrs. Kelly Garland.

KELLY
That would be me.

CHRISTOPHER
Well, if you'll just sign right here,
I'll be on my way.

He extends the digital signature pad to her.

She signs off.

KELLY
I wonder what it could be.

She hands him back the pad.

CHRISTOPHER
Whatever it is, it has some weight on
it. Thank you for your time, and enjoy
your gift.

He turns his back prepared to walk off.

KELLY
Wait, wait, wait. Don't you suppose to
bring it in the house?

He turns back around smiling.

CHRISTOPHER
Do I get to see what's inside?

She looks at him confused.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
I'm just joking. Sure, I can bring it
in.

KELLY
Thank you very much.

CHRISTOPHER
No problem.

She opens the door wider so he can bring the box in.

Christopher grabs the dolly by the handles, tilting it back

slowly, and then guides it into the house.

As he moves the dolly around the living room, Kelly watches him smiling.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Where would you like me to place it?

KELLY
Over there by the fireplace will be fine.

Christopher moves the dolly over by the fireplace placing it down, slowly sliding the dolly from under the box.

As if the box was truly heavy, he wipes his brow, and then looks over at Kelly.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
There you go, ma'am. I hope whatever is inside brings you joy.

He walks off.

Kelly clears her throat loud enough to gain his attention.

He turns around looking at her.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Yes, ma'am?

KELLY
(Shy tone)
I know I'm asking for a bit too much, but, can you open it for me? I'm only asking because it does seem heavy from how you brought it in, so whatever is inside, I'm pretty sure I won't be able to get it out on my own.

CHRISTOPHER
(Laughs)
I'll be expecting a tip.

KELLY
Not a problem.

CHRISTOPHER
(Laughs)
Again, I'm just joking. Let's open it up and see what you got.

Christopher walks back over to the box, pulling out a box-cutter, extending the blade.

He places it on the top of the box, quickly dragging it across the tape.

With the box open, Christopher fumbles around in the confetti for a few seconds, and then he slowly pulls out a long rectangular object wrapped in baby blue wrapping, with a note taped on it.

He places the object up against the wall.

Kelly covers her mouth in delight, making her way over to the fireplace.

Christopher steps back.

KELLY

I know it's a portrait, but what could it possibly be a portrait of?

CHRISTOPHER

Maybe the card will give you a good idea.

Blushing in love, she takes the card from the wrapping.

INSERT CARD

This is my undying love.

As Kelly stands in a trance, gushing over the card, Christopher steps back pulling out a silenced nine-millimeter from under his shirt.

Anxious to see what the portrait is, she rips the wrapping off, tossing it to the side.

The portrait is a collage of Danyi's pictures from when she was a baby up until the age she died.

Kelly covers her mouth shocked.

KELLY

Oh, my God. Why would he create and send me something like this?

CHRISTOPHER

Because I wanted you to see the end and beginning of what your husband

took from me.

Kelly turns around and her eyes get wide seeing Christopher aiming the gun at her.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

The life of your daughter and yours are in your hands. All you have to do is go along with what I'm about to tell you.

Kelly prepares to scream, and Christopher places a finger to his lips.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Have a seat on the couch. This will be over before you know it.

As she prepares to sit on the couch, Christopher keeps his aim on her, walking over to the front door, closing it.

KELLY

What's this all about?

CHRISTOPHER

(Deep sigh)

I'm sure you don't know what type of lifestyle your daughter is living, the same as your husband doesn't know. But that doesn't matter. What matters is you know what type of lifestyle your husband is living.

KELLY

My husband is a good man.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

That's the same thing Richard said.

KELLY

Richard? You know---

CHRISTOPHER

I had a chat with him yesterday. He told me all about the double life your husband is living, but you know that. You don't complain because as I'm looking around this house, you're living a good life. So, can you guess what this is about?

KELLY
...Please. Please, just don't rape me.

CHRISTOPHER
Rape you?
(Laughs)
Your husband raped my daughter. That's
the reason why this is happening.

KELLY
My husband would never rape a young
girl.

Christopher makes his way to the couch taking a seat. Kelly
nervously scoots back.

CHRISTOPHER
Relax, I'm not a rapist like your
husband. I just want you to take a look
at something.

He goes in his pocket pulling out his phone, extending it to
Kelly.

Her hand trembles as she takes the phone, turning the screen on
and her eyes get wide.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Yes, the internet sensation Danyi Vigor.
I'm sorry, Danyi Spire was everyone's
favorite internet sensation. Danyi Vigor
was my daughter.

KELLY
I'm sorry about the loss---

CHRISTOPHER
Save that. Just go to the video and
start it up.

Going to the video on his phone, she starts it.

We hear the video of Danyi on her birthday playing.

After a few seconds, she covers her mouth in horror, tossing the
phone to the side.

Christopher picks up the phone and stops the video.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

What were you saying about your piece of shit husband?

KELLY

I can't--I can't believe what I just saw. Believe me, I had no idea about any of this.

CHRISTOPHER

Maybe you did, maybe you didn't. How can I believe what you say, and you're with a man who fucks other women, but you don't care as long as he continues spoiling you?

Kelly lowers her head ashamed.

KELLY

(Sobbing)

It's true. I know about the other women, but I had no idea about your daughter. Please, believe me.

CHRISTOPHER

Unless you want the same fate that happened to my daughter happening to yours, you'll do exactly what I'm about to tell you.

KELLY

Anything. I'll do anything.

CHRISTOPHER

Pull out your phone, and get ready to text your husband.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. RICO OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Rico is sitting behind his desk talking on the phone.

RICO

It's terrible what Richard did but hey, shit happens. I guess he had a lot going on nobody knew about.

(Listens)

Anyway, is the party still on?

(Listens)

Yeah, I'll be there. Soon as I'm done

with this little date night with the wife, I'll be on my way.

(Listens)

See in my case I put 'em down in one round.

(Listens)

Just make sure the hoes stay around, and put me a bottle to the side. One.

He hangs up, placing the phone on his desk.

He turns his attention to his laptop with the video of the trial outcome on pause.

He gets ready to press play, and his phone goes off.

He picks up the phone, turning the screen on seeing a text message from Kelly.

He opens it and sees...

INSERT PHONE SCREEN

Date night.

Always on my mind.

Delicious fun we'll have.

Dare to find out how freaky I am?

You'll find out tonight how much I love you.



Use all of the first letters, and I'll see you when you get home.

With a cocky smile, he places the phone on the desk.

RICO (CONT'D)

When you're the man, you let people do the talking for you.

He stands up walking out the room.

CUT TO:

INT. RICO HOUSE - NIGHT

Rico comes into the dim living room listening to the soft

music playing, placing his suitcase on the sofa.

With a cool pep in his step, he makes his way to the wall intercom.

RICO
(Into the intercom)
Daddy's home.

KELLY (V.O.)
(Over the intercom)
Strip, and come handle your business.

A smile creases his face as he strips.

Down to his boxers, he loosens his muscles ready for work, cracking his neck heading towards the stairs.

Walking up the stairs smiling talking mad shit, he's highly confident about how he's about to perform in bed.

Reaching the bedroom door, he grabs the knob arrogantly, slowly opening the door.

Inside the candle lit room, Kelly is wearing a soft pink teddy lying on the king size bed with white satin sheets.

He enters the room, walking to the end of the bed staring at her.

She sits up on her knees with temptation in her eyes, and provocative thoughts running through her mind as she licks her lips, slowly crawling to the end of the bed.

Reaching him, she sits up placing her hands on his shoulders beginning to massage him.

KELLY (CONT'D)
Um. Is all of this for me?

RICO
Who else would it be for?

She starts kissing on his neck, making him moan.

KELLY
It better not be for anybody else.

RICO
What's this new freaky shit you were talking about?

KELLY
Are you ready for that?

RICO
Daddy's been hard since you told me.

KELLY
Good.

She starts kissing on his chest working her way down.

KELLY (CONT'D)
We'll start with what I saw in a movie
earlier.

RICO
Ooo wee. I can't wait for---

The skull shattering sound of the bat against his head knocking him to the floor echoes through the room.

Kelly scoots back on the bed with a look of fear.

KELLY
I'm good, right?

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)
Yup.

She places her hand on her heart, taking a breath of relief.

KELLY
Thank---

The silence of the blood spraying from her head as she falls back dead, is equivalent to the bullet that ejected from the silenced nine-millimeter.

BLACK SCREEN:

The video of Danyi in her room before the birthday party is heard playing.

INT. RICO HOUSE - THE BASEMENT - NIGHT

The video is being played on a laptop resting on an Oak wood table.

Moving downward, we see Rico tied down to a chair.

His forearms are on the table with ropes around his wrist

tied to the legs of the table.

Ropes are also wrapped around his ankles tied to the legs of the table making sure he can't move.

Unconscious and gagged with dried up blood on his face, Rico slowly wakes up as the video comes to an end, and then repeats.

Fully awake, he begins uttering muffled words trying to escape.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.)
She's so beautiful.

Rico stops trying to escape looking around the room.

CHRISTOPHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
A beautiful woman dead and gone, having no idea of what life truly is. All because of a nigga going off the word of bitches saying he has amazing dick. So... he feels any pussy he wants he can have. Sounds about right?

Rico is silent.

Christopher comes up standing beside him placing a hand on his shoulder, tapping a mallet on the table.

Rico looks at Christopher wearing a black wife beater and jeans.

Christopher taps him three times on the shoulder before taking a seat on the table staring at him.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
You're gagged because I'm not ready to hear your bullshit, yet. Before we get into this...don't use the typical cliches, "killing me won't bring her back or killing me won't give you peace." Are we clear?

Rico waits a few seconds before nodding his head yes.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
Good. I won't kill you because you're already dead, so I'll make this simple. Unlike Richard, I'll actually sit and talk with you. Tell me the

truth, and this might end on a happy note. Got it?

Rico nods his head yes, and Christopher removes the gag.

RICO
You killed Rich?

CHRISTOPHER
You fuckin' up already.

Christopher grabs Rico's right hand, holding two fingers down.

Rico begins talking shit.

Christopher picks up the mallet and brings it down with force on his fingers.

Rico's word's are replaced with screams.

Christopher continues hitting his fingers, turning them into mush, and then he places the mallet to the side, staring at

Rico screaming in pain.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)
The only thing you need to do is answer my questions. You can't ask me shit after what you did to my daughter.

RICO
(Spits towards him)
Fuck you! I didn't touch your fuckin' daughter! Didn't you see the verdict?!

CHRISTOPHER
Are you still asking questions?! What the fuck did I just tell you?!

He picks the mallet up ready to crush the other fingers shaking beside the ones already destroyed.

RICO
Okay, okay, wait! I feel your pain. And I'm sure you feel like a lot of other people thinking I raped her, and that's fine. But, the man who raped your daughter is behind bars. I'm an innocent man.

CHRISTOPHER

Your friend Richard made sure of that.

RICO

What do you mean, he made sure? That's his job, he's a good lawyer.

CHRISTOPHER

I won't take away from his status, he was an amazing lawyer. I'm talking about how he got you off.

RICO

There was no evidence linking me, so I'm fuckin' confused right now.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

You're serious?

RICO

Hell yeah!!! What makes you think---

Christopher quickly grabs the mallet, and smashes his other fingers.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm starting to enjoy this more than I thought.

RICO

Do what you need, coward! It won't change the fact I'm an innocent man!

CHRISTOPHER

Those words are the reason why Richard took a shot to the head.

(Laughs)

I made his suicide look good, don't you think? Brains blew out with a picture of my daughter pulled up on his laptop, and a suicide note explaining how he felt guilty about the outcome.

RICO

I think you're a stupid son of a bitch. You can't accept the fact I'm innocent, so you killed an innocent man. And from the looks of it after this torture shit, you'll kill another

innocent man.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

Innocent? My daughter was innocent until you came along. A raped virgin was instantly labeled a hoe because people opted to hear what they wanted to hear.

(Laughs)

You know what I hate, but it comes in handy?

RICO

...What?

CHRISTOPHER

This live shit. Like a person you're beefing with won't slide through and bust your shit. Female wise...they display themselves as easy knowing they're not. But they don't think about sick fucks like you who believe they are. The benefits, and this is why Richard is dead, and you'll probably end up killing yourself. Do you know why?

RICO

...Tell me.

CHRISTOPHER

Because the truth hurts worse than a bullet or an ass-beating. Are you really sitting here telling me you don't know why you were found innocent?

RICO

Because the truth is I'm innocent. I had an amazing lawyer and a good friend. As for what you think... you're just fuckin' crazy.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

Do you stand on those words?

RICO

Yup. What? You're about to break my other fingers because I told the

truth, and asked a question?

(Laughs)

Fuck you, pussy.

CHRISTOPHER

I'll do one even better. Before I killed your buddy Richard, the coward spilled his guts. Before my daughter's death, she went live two more times. One showing her suicide. And the other time is what should've put you behind bars. But...

Christopher points at Rico for the answer.

RICO

Your guess is as good as mine.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

Denial till the end, I like that, it builds character. The easy way outta this is you can tell me how many times you watched the video of you and that guy raping my daughter. The fun part for me but hard for you, is if you lie again, I'll break your fucking face.

Rico lowers his head in shame.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

That's what I thought. See...Danyi's mother...the money hungry bitch. She figured using the video was her meal ticket. She figured she'll use the video as some sort of blackmail in hopes of gaining five hundred thousand dollars. But like a dumb bitch... she sent Richard the video before getting anything, believing she would get paid after the trial.

(Sighs)

Those were a few of Richard's last words before I killed him.

(Lowers head, sighs)

I like how you kept your pants on while you raped her. Nice touch adding on to the fact even if you would've pulled your pants down, you don't have pubic hairs. The icing on the cake... pulling out just in time before

getting your nut off, beating off on the inside of your pants. Very nice. Then you paid off the dude and his family so he can take the fall. I love it. You're a piece of work.

RICO

...This could've been avoided.

Christopher looks up at Rico.

CHRISTOPHER

What did you say?

RICO

I said, all of this could've been avoided.

CHRISTOPHER

How so?

RICO

You killed one person, and now---

CHRISTOPHER

Two people. I killed her mother, too.

RICO

Well, you killed two people in the name of justice for your daughter. I'm the last one, but the real killer... what are you gonna do about him?

CHRISTOPHER

The only killers I know are you, Richard, her mother and dude in jail. You know something I don't, speak up.

RICO

(Laughs)

You became the killer when you walked out of her life.

CHRISTOPHER

...I'm the reason why my daughter is dead?

RICO

You're a damn fool if you don't think so.

Christopher looks at him with a blank expression for a second before slowly beginning to laugh.

CHRISTOPHER

I'm the reason why my daughter was raped and sold out by her mother? You're absolutely right.

(Laughs)

You know what else?

RICO

(Laughs)

You finally see that I'm right?

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

Even better.

Christopher quickly grabs the mallet backhanding Rico with the side of it turning his head, and then he backhands him again causing blood to fly from his mouth.

He quickly throws the mallet to the floor, and then grabs

Rico tight by the face.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

What the fuck makes you think I'll agree with that bullshit?!

Releasing his face, he picks the mallet up, cocking it back ready to smash Rico's face.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

I wasn't gon' bust your shit at first. But now---

RICO

(Spits blood, laughs)

---Maybe if you were an actual father figure in her life, she wouldn't have paraded herself as a whore attracting the wrong attention.

CHRISTOPHER

(Lowers the mallet)

I agree. A father who wanted nothing else but to be in his child's life getting denied because the mother found someone new, thinking he was the better man. Actually, the mother was

still bitter because the father broke up with her. A father consistently fucked by the system because the mother put words in his child's head making him the villain.

(Slight chuckle)

The father ended up doing time for being wrongly accused. A father who tried preventing his daughter from turning into something she wasn't, which is why we're in this situation. A father who lays on his child's grave at night hoping wherever she's at in the afterlife she knows her father always loved her, and never brought her harm.

(Sighs)

Now knowing this...do you still believe what you did was right?

RICO

Long as you realize you're just as guilty as me.

CHRISTOPHER

...I'm guilty? You raped and murdered my one and only child. Yes...she killed herself, but you murdered her when you raped her. Majority of men would look at it as getting a nut off on a freak hoe instead of rape, and you're saying we're the same?

RICO

The only difference is you didn't have sex with her. Other than that, we're the same. After you kill me, you might as well kill yourself.

CHRISTOPHER

...I should've done something when I noticed her mother first starting to act weird. As old-school said, I was pussy-whipped in denial. I should've told her who I was, instead of using a social media name "miss me." I guess we are the same. I hope what happened to my daughter is bestowed upon you.

RICO

It won't. Unlike you, I'm involved

with everything in my daughter's life.

CHRISTOPHER

Congratulations to your wife for making sure that happens. It's amazing the things women will block out for dick and money knowing what their man truly is.

RICO

Fuck you.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

The typical coward's response when they can't embrace the truth.

RICO

Say what you want. My daughter will never end up like yours.

CHRISTOPHER

Enjoy the blessing. As I said, I won't kill you. Killing a person like you is a reward, escaping what you really deserve. People like you have to suffer multiple losses so you'll understand what you did.

Christopher pulls the gun out, pointing it in Rico's face.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

I killed your wife just so you know. I'm sure that'll only bother you because you couldn't do anything to stop me. Other than that, you could give less than a fuck like you would with any other woman. Now killing your daughter...that might get your blood boiling.

RICO

You son of a bitch! If you laid a finger on my daughter, I'll fuckin' kill you!

CHRISTOPHER

The thought crossed my mind. But unlike you, I could never defile or bring harm to an innocent woman considering I had a daughter.

RICO

You killed my wife, and you're playing head games about my daughter. Do you think I give a fuck about what you're saying? You don't know how the fuck I feel right now.

CHRISTOPHER

I do.

RICO

No the fuck you don't!

CHRISTOPHER

You don't have an ounce of remorse.

RICO

How the fuck would you know?

CHRISTOPHER

If you did, you wouldn't have done what you did to my daughter.

Rico lowers his head, and the tears start flowing.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Are we crying?

Rico places his forehead on the barrel of the gun.

RICO

...What do you want from me?

CHRISTOPHER

I want you to digest the pain you brought upon not just the ones you claim to love, but the ones who didn't deserve it. After you watch this video...you're free to go.

RICO

...That simple?

CHRISTOPHER

I'm a man. Watch what you, her mother and the system took from me. Understand that, and you're free to go.

RICO

...You're a deadman, you know that?

CHRISTOPHER

I died when my child died. Whatever happens to me after this, I just hope I meet up with my daughter. Enjoy the show.

Christopher steps over to the laptop preparing the movie.

RICO

You weak bitch! You're dead!

Just as Christopher gets ready to start the video, he breaks out laughing, hitting himself upside the head.

CHRISTOPHER

Speaking of weak, you won't believe this shit. Low key, you might even thank me for what I'm about to show you.

RICO

I'll never give you thanks for anything you spineless bitch.

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

You don't even know what it is, and you're being disrespectful. I think you'll love it as much as I did.

Christopher goes in his pocket pulling out some folded up papers, slowly unfolding them.

RICO

What the fuck is that? Some pictures of me with other women that you probably showed my wife before you killed her?

CHRISTOPHER

(Laughs)

Trust me. You're only important to the bitches you give money.

(Laughs)

Clown, take a look.

One at a time, Christopher places the explicit pictures of Fawn and Richard in front of Rico.

The hurl comes out.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

Well, damn. I didn't vomit when I saw what you did to my daughter until after I was alone with a drink.

(Laughs)

Are you sick because of what you see or because you can't believe what you're seeing?

RICO

(Retching)

Fuck you! That's some photoshopped bullshit! That's not my daughter.

CHRISTOPHER

Oh, it's her and your best friend. Maybe that's the real reason why he went so hard getting you off. He didn't want you to know he was dickin' your daughter down.

(Laughs)

I would've printed the messages, but I felt the visual would be better.

RICO

(Breathing heavily)

That son of a bitch. That sick, nasty son of a bitch.

CHRISTOPHER

Now, that's truly calling the kettle black.

Christopher walks over to him and pats him on the shoulder.

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D)

You and your friend are the same. The only difference is you're a rapist...and the bitch you call a daughter is a hoe.

Rico becomes furious trying to break free from the chair, and Christopher laughs walking back over to the laptop.

RICO

I'm fuckin' killin' you! I'm killing you, you son of a bitch!

Christopher starts the movie, and then walks away.

On the screen we see the video Christopher was recording live

when the movie started.

Rico is still doing his best trying to get free from the chair.

YOUNG DANYI (ON THE SCREEN)
Daddy, come play with me.

CHRISTOPHER (ON THE SCREEN)
(Laughs)
Now, you know your daddy is old. I can't
be out there playing.

YOUNG DANYI (ON THE SCREEN)
(Laughs)
You're not that old. Come on, let's go.

CHRISTOPHER (ON THE SCREEN)
(Laughs)
Okay, okay. What do you---

The video cuts to a room with nothing but a bed, a lamp and a camera off in the corner which is recording what we see.

Whimpers coming from Fawn are heard before the door comes open.

In comes Fawn wearing her bra and panties stumbling on the bed from being shoved.

Sitting back on the bed in fear, her boyfriend comes in with no shirt on wearing a ski mask, and we can see the handle of a nine-millimeter tucked in his jeans.

Rico begins putting some strength into escaping from the chair, watching Fawn's boyfriend walk up and grab her tight around the throat causing her to shriek.

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND (ON THE SCREEN)
Look into the camera and call out for
him!
(Slaps her hard across the face)
Call for him!

With tears running down her face, she turns looking at the camera.

FAWN (ON THE SCREEN)
Daddy, help me! Please, help me, daddy!

RICO
No! No, not my baby! You motherfucker,
where do you have my baby?!

On the screen Fawn's boyfriend continues slapping her around as she cries out for her father.

Rico is going insane watching the abuse.

Tired of slapping her around, Fawn's boyfriend pulls the gun out aiming at her head.

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND (ON THE SCREEN)
Your daddy can't save you, bitch. What
are you willing to do for your life?

FAWN (ON THE SCREEN)
Anything. I'll do anything.

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND (ON THE SCREEN)
(Spits on her)
Filthy bitch. Death is what you deserve.

He cocks the gun, placing the barrel to her head.

RICO
No! No!!!

Three gunshots are heard.

Rico looks down at his stomach seeing the bullet holes and blood dripping from his stomach.

With tight deep gasps, he falls forward on the table with his eyes still locked on the screen.

Fawn's boyfriend tosses the gun to the side, and then removes his mask, leaning down giving her a kiss.

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND (ON THE SCREEN)
Did I hurt you, baby?

FAWN (ON THE SCREEN)
(Laughs)
Hell no, you know I love that rough
shit. Besides, for the money we're
getting paid, it was worth it.

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND (ON THE SCREEN)
What do you think your father will do?

FAWN (ON THE SCREEN)

(Laughs)

Look over into the camera with me, and make sure you smile.

The two turn looking into the camera smiling before Fawn's boyfriend begins kissing on her neck while she caresses his face.

FAWN (ON THE SCREEN)

Daddy, look at what you created. All I wanted to do is live my life, but you wanted me to be exactly like you. I hope you're happy. I'm a whore, just like you. My mother is scared to tell you what she tells me when she's crying, but I'm not.

(Laughs)

It doesn't matter if you accept it or not because I'm moving on without your help. I hope you're proud of the woman you created. And yes, I fucked your best friend. As Danyi said, "See how far he'll go to get the goods." He went to the max. With his money along with what I'm getting, I'll be the next internet sensation like my idol. I don't love you, but you better love me because I came out on top better than you.

The two embrace in a passionate kiss.

FAWN (ON THE SCREEN)

(To her boyfriend)

But to answer your question, he won't do anything. It doesn't even matter because we'll be long gone before we see or hear the outcome.

FAWN'S BOYFRIEND (ON THE SCREEN)

You're right.

FAWN (ON THE SCREEN)

Now finish what you started, since I'm already wet.

The two smile before kissing.

Tears roll from Rico's eyes as he slowly dies.

Christopher comes up standing beside him, patting him on the head.

CHRISTOPHER
But you know everything going on in her
life?

RICO
My...my baby.

As they continue making out, the three men who were with Christopher come into the room gunning them down.

Rico prepares to speak, but one round is fired in his head ending his life with his eyes still locked on the screen.

The video cuts to the video Young Danyi was watching the night Christian had her party.

YOUNG DANYI (ON THE SCREEN)
I love you, daddy.

CHRISTOPHER
(In unison with the video)
I love you, too. Goodnight, princess.

FADE TO BLACK:

"Accept your consequences before performing your actions."
~Bernard Mersier~

END CREDITS