

I'LL NEVER TELL

FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

HONESTY CUMMINGS (15) 5'7, African American, black hair sits in class and listens to teacher MR. WHITE, Caucasian early 30s, brown hair, while she writes in her journal.

MR. WHITE

Class, I hope that everyone didn't forget to do their homework assignment. Honesty, please go around and collect the papers.

Honesty smiles at Mr. White.

HONESTY

Yes, Mr. White.

MR. WHITE

Thank you, Miss Cummings.

Honesty hands the papers to Mr. White as students talk loudly in the background. She sits and talks to her friend UNIQUE, (15), light skin, green eyes.

UNIQUE

Why are you always writing in that damn journal?

HONESTY

Don't be hating because you can't write.

They both laugh.

UNIQUE

Please, I'm far from hating. So, are you going to answer the question, or just continue to change the subject.

HONESTY

It's my journal if you must know, my private thoughts.

Unique rolls her eyes and sucks her teeth.

UNIQUE

Well excuse the fuck out of me!

Mr. White hears Unique cuss and calls her out in front of the classroom.

MR. WHITE
Unique, would you like detention
for that mouth?

Unique looks scared but awkwardly smiles.

UNIQUE
I'm sorry Mr. White, I didn't mean
to use profanity, it won't happen
again.

Mr. White looks annoyed. He continues to teach the class.

MR. WHITE
I'll grade your papers this evening
and have them back tomorrow.

Other kids in the class are not paying attention and still
talk to their friends. Mr. White yells.

MR. WHITE (CONT'D)
LISTEN UP! I CAN GIVE EVERYONE AN F
IN MY CLASS AND YOU WON'T MAKE IT
TO DRIVER'S ED, UNDERSTOOD?

The Class gets scared and pays attention.

HONESTY
I'm sorry, Mr. White.

He smiles at Honesty.

MR. WHITE
It's okay, Honesty.

As Mr. White continues to talk the bell rings. All of the
students grab their book bags and head out of the class..

EXT. LOCKERS - DAY

Unique and Honesty talk at their lockers.

HONESTY
I really like Mr. White's class.

UNIQUE
I just bet you do because you like
Mr. White.

Unique laughs and Honesty gets upset.

HONESTY

Whatever. I don't like white men,
it's Mr. Henry that I'm trying to
get next to.

UNIQUE

EEEwww, girl! He's like 30 or
something.

HONESTY

Exactly. I like mature men. You
keep on speaking to these high
school boys. I need me a real man.

Unique rolls her eyes and Honesty grabs her book from her
locker.

UNIQUE

Whatever you say. I'm losing my
virginity to Mike anyway.

HONESTY

Yes, a high school boy.

UNIQUE

So. I know he's packing. He let me
feel it last night.

HONESTY

Tell me about it at lunch, I have
to go to my boo Mr. Henrey's class.

UNIQUE

Alright. See you later, Slut!

HONESTY

Please. You're the one who's about
to fuck not me.

Honesty laughs as she walks down the hall.

INT. MR. HENREY'S CLASS - DAY

MR. HENREY (35) brown skin, wears a black suit with tie, sits
at his desk as Honesty walks in the class early.

HONESTY

Hi, Mr. Henrey. I got you
something.

Mr. Henrey looks up from reading a piece of paper.

MR. HENREY
Oh yea? What's that?

Honesty sashays across the room and goes into her bookbag.

HONESTY
An apple for my favorite teacher.

She winks at him. Mr. Henrey smiles a little as he feels uncomfortable.

MR. HENREY
Thank you for the apple. I see
you're here ten minutes early.

HONESTY
Yes. I like to be early for your
class.

Honesty sits in the seat in front of Mr. Henrey while she unbuttons a few buttons on her uniform shirt.

MR. HENREY
Well, that's very nice of you
Honesty. But, this is just science
class; it's not that fun.

Mr. Henrey giggles a little. Honesty talks in a seductive tone.

HONESTY
I love science. You get to learn
about the human body and
ummm...what's that word? Friction,
yes, friction. I love learning
about friction and what causes it.

Mr. Henrey moves his tie back and forth. The bell rings and other kids begin to come in the classroom. Honesty smiles and pulls out her science book.

MR. HENREY
Thanks for everyone coming on time.
Today we are going to discuss
psychology and addictions. Does
anyone know of any psychological
disorders or addictions?

A BOY (15) white, blue eyes, sits at his desk and raises his hand to speak.

BOY

What does this have to do with science? I want to learn about atoms not addictions.

The class laughs except for Honesty.

MR. HENREY

Addictions and psychology are all a part of science. When we get some answers we will see what part of the brain each addiction and disorder affects it.

The boy gets silent. Honesty raises her hand as she smiles.

HONESTY

I got one.

MR. HENREY

Yes, Honesty, what do you have?

HONESTY

Sex addiction.

The class laughs and Honesty smiles and winks at Mr. Henrey. Mr. Henrey is taken a back.

MR. HENREY

That is an addiction, but we won't focus on that one.

The class continues to laugh as a GIRL, dark skin raises her hand.

MR. HENREY (CONT'D)

Yes, what do you have?

GIRL

How about bipolar disorder.

MR. HENREY

That's a great disorder.

Honesty ignores the class and Mr. Henrey speaks but she focuses on him while she daydreams. When MR. Henrey suddenly calls her.

MR. HENREY (CONT'D)

Honesty!

Honesty blinks from her trance.

HONESTY

I'm sorry. Yes, Mr. Henrey.

He looks at her with a serious look.

MR. HENREY

I need to see you after class
please. Then you can go to lunch.

Honesty smiles seductively.

HONESTY

That's not a problem I can do that.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. AFTER CLASS - DAY

Honesty continues to sit in her seat as Mr. Henrey closes the door.

MR. HENREY

Honesty, I'm a little concerned
about you. I notice that you gaze
and smile at me. Is everything
okay?

Honesty looks uneasy.

HONESTY

Everything is fine. You're just my
favorite teacher that's all.

MR. HENREY

Yes. I am your teacher. Just your
teacher. Is that understood?

Honesty folds her arms.

HONESTY

How is Mrs. Henrey doing?

MR. HENREY

I'm not married.

HONESTY

Really?

Honesty smiles again.

MR. HENREY

Yes, really. I just want you to know that you are a pretty girl and I know the boys are after you here at school.

Mr. Henrey smiles as he sits at his desk.

HONESTY

They do. But, I don't want a little boy. I like older men.

MR. HENREY

Older men?

HONESTY

Yes. I'm a very mature 15 year old and I know the kind of man I want. The little boys at this school aren't on my level. Look, are we done here?

Honesty is irritated.

MR. HENREY

Yes, we are. But, first, I am concerned about your grades. I see they are dropping a little except for in my class. Is everything alright at home?

Honesty sighs.

HONESTY

Why does every teacher think something has to be going on at home just because my A's turn to B's? Okay, I got it, how about this: No, my grades are slipping because my father is sexually abusing me. Does that work for you?

Honesty begins to laugh.

MR. HENREY

Honesty, please that isn't funny at all. Please do not joke like that. I'll have to call social services. Are you being abused?

Honesty pulls down another button.

HONESTY

No, I'm not being abused, Mr. Henrey. At least not in the capacity of how I want to be.

Honesty sucks on her finger and closes her eyes.

MR. HENREY

Well, Honesty, if you want to talk about anything my office is always open. You can go to lunch now.

Honesty gets up as another teacher, PAUL WISE, early 40's brown skin, with slacks and a shirt, walks into the room.

HONESTY

Thanks again, Mr. Henrey. Hello Mr. Wise.

Honesty leaves the classroom. MR. WISE's eyes grow big.

MR. WISE

Yo, what did I walk in on.

Mr. Henrey shakes his head.

MR. HENREY

Just a student with a crush that's all. I told her she needs to like boys her own age.

MR. WISE

She's got it bad for you. She's sexy as hell. I'd fuck her.

Mr. Wise laughs.

MR. HENREY

Hey, Man. She's only fifteen.

MR. WISE

So?

MR. HENREY

What do you mean so? You could go to jail.

MR. WISE

Not if I pass her in my class and she shuts up. Besides, Honesty looks real mature.

MR. HENREY

It's funny. She is very mature. She passes all my tests and has a range vocabulary that is out of this world.

MR. WISE

And an ass on her.

MR. HENREY

You are too much I tell you. Are you fooling with any of these kids here?

Mr. Wise gets quiet.

MR. WISE

I'll never tell. Anyway, let's eat our lunch. I'm starving.

They both pull out their lunch bags and eat in the classroom.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Honesty smiles as she sits in the cafeteria next to Unique.

UNIQUE

Who has you smiling like that? Lemme guess, Mr. Henrey!

Honesty smiles.

HONESTY

Yep. He wanted to see a sista after class. I think he knows now that I like him. He was talking that shit about me liking boys my own age.

UNIQUE

Well he's right. Why would you like someone that could be your damned Dad anyway?

Honesty sighs as she gets a text message on her cellphone.

HONESTY

You wouldn't understand.

UNIQUE

You're right. And I don't think I want to.

Honesty grabs her phone and reads the text message.

Boo: Yo, meet me at the spot when you get out of school. I need to talk to you. It's important.

Honesty: Okay, baby.

HONESTY

Girl you are all kinds of crazy.

UNIQUE

No, you're the crazy one. It seems Ms. Honesty isn't being so Honest, now is she?

HONESTY

I'll never tell.

UNIQUE

I thought I was your best friend and we tell each other everything?

HONESTY

You are and we do. But, some things just have to go to the grave, alright?

Unique shrugs her shoulders and decides to switch the subject. They ate lunch and then got on the bus to head home.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Honesty sips some hot chocolate as she waits for him to come. Mr. Wise enters the shop and sits down.

MR. WISE (O.C.)

What the fuck was all that today at school?

HONESTY

What are you talking about?

MR. WISE (O.C.)

Honesty, you know damn well what I'm talking about. Are you fucking him?

HONESTY

What?

Honesty rolls her eyes. Mr. Wise sits next to Honesty and grabs her arm.

MR. WISE

Well are you? I better be the only one you fucking.

HONESTY

Mr. Wise you're hurting me. Yes, you're the only one. I love only you.

MR. WISE

Good. You know I'd kill for you girl.

Honesty sits and closes her eyes.

HONESTY

I know. You always say that.

MR. WISE

That's because it's true. So, you want to order something or do you have to go home to your parents?

HONESTY

I'm not really hungry so I'm going to go home.

MR. WISE

Okay.

Mr. Wise and Honesty stand up as he gives her a hug and kisses her lips softly.

HONESTY

I love you.

Mr. Wise smiles.

MR. WISE

I love you, too. Text me when you get home. This weekend we can go up to my cabin.

Honesty smiles and leaves the coffee shop.

INT. HONESTY'S HOUSE - DAY

Honesty walks in her house and sits on the couch to watch TV when her mother, TREASURE, 35, African American sits with her.

TREASURE

Hey, Sweetie, how was school today?

HONESTY

It was good. I learned a lot.

Honesty takes her shoes off and flips channels.

TREASURE

Well. I making pot roast for dinner, want to help?

Honesty looks to Treasure and smiles.

HONESTY

No, Mom. I'm kind of tired. I have to rest because I have track tomorrow after school.

Treasure's eyes get big.

TREASURE

Track? You didn't tell me you were running track sweetheart. I'm going to have to talk to your father about it.

Honesty begins to get upset and folds her arms.

HONESTY

He's your husband and not my father. I don't know who my father is, remember?

Treasure begins to wipe a tear from her face.

TREASURE

Honesty, I will not let you speak to me in that tone. Your father left me when I got pregnant with you.

HONESTY

Well, why don't you ever tell me about him, show me pictures, or something?

TREASURE

He abused me, Honesty. You have a father and that's Roy, okay?

HONESTY

Look, I'm done with this. I'm going upstairs. I keep telling you he's not my father. Just call me when dinner is ready.

Honesty throws the remote and storms upstairs to her room.

INT. HONESTY'S ROOM- DAY

Honesty runs in her room and buries her face in the pillow as she cries in it. As she cries her phone rings.

HONESTY

Hello.

MR. WISE (V.O.)

(from phone)

Honesty, are you crying? What's wrong? Did that motherfucker touch you?

HONESTY

No. It's nothing like that. My mom won't tell me about my father.

The phone gets quiet.

MR. WISE (V.O.)

(from phone)

Oh. I'm sorry.

HONESTY

It's not your fault.

MR. WISE (V.O.)

(from phone)

I know I shouldn't be calling, but I was waiting for you to text me to let me know that you got home okay.

Honesty wipes her tears.

HONESTY

I'm sorry, I forgot. I came in and started talking to my mom. I'm here safe and sound. Just hope that my mom and step dad don't argue tonight.

MR. WISE (V.O.)

(from phone)

Me too. I want you to get some rest. Are we still on for tomorrow?

HONESTY

Yes. I told my mom I was running track.

MR. WISE (V.O.)
(from phone)
Good lie, babe!

Honesty laughs.

MR. WISE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(from phone)
I knew that would make you smile.
Alright well I'm glad you're okay.
I have to go grade some papers.

HONESTY
Okay, good night.

They hang up. Honesty looks at the wall in her room when her step father calls her.

ROY (O.S.)
Honesty, Honey! Dinner.

Honesty sucks her teeth and heads downstairs.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

ROY, 42, African American, dark skin, sits at the dinner table in his suit. Treasure puts salad on the table. Honesty pours some tea.

ROY
How was your day, Sweet Pea?

HONESTY
Eventful.

Roy looks at Treasure.

ROY
And what does that mean?

Treasure looks at Honesty.

HONESTY
It means that my day was okay,
nothing special.

ROY
If you say so. I know how you kids
don't want to tell your dads
everything.

HONESTY

No, I wouldn't know about that. I don't know my father. You are not him.

Roy hits his hand on the dinner table.

ROY

You know what, Honesty, I'm about to give some honesty for your ass.

Treasure gets up from the table.

TREASURE

Now, Roy, wait one minute.

ROY

No, this needs to be said and she needs to know.

HONESTY

What is it that I need to know, Roy?

ROY

You want to act grown with me, I'll show you grown. Your fucking daddy didn't want shit to do with you. I have been with your mother since she was with your father. It is me that give you money for trips, hair, nails and those little ass underwear that I tell your mother not to buy. When you have to go to the doctor it's my damn insurance that you're on. Not your mothers. She doesn't make enough money to have insurance. I married your mother because I loved her and knew that it was a package deal.

Honesty begins to cry.

TREASURE

Roy, look, that's enough.

ROY

No it's not. Listen to me, Honesty. I love you, but, I'm not going to keep allowing you to disrespect me. So when you say I'm not your father, you're right, I'm not. But, I'm the man in your life who is there for you.

HONESTY

Roy,

(crying sounds)

I'm sorry. I didn't know. My mom
won't tell me anything about my
father.

Roy gets up from the table and hugs Honesty while she cries.

ROY

Babygirl, I'm sorry for hollering
at you, but, I won't apologize for
what I said.

TREASURE

Well you need to. That shit was
uncalled for.

Treasure storms upstairs in tears.

ROY

Honesty, eat dinner and then get
ready for school. I have to go
smooth things over with your mom.

HONESTY

She will forgive you.

Roy smiles and heads out of the kitchen.

INT. BEDROOM- EVENING

Treasure is in their bathroom wiping her tears with her robe
on. Roy walks in and tries to console her.

ROY

Treasure.

TREASURE

Don't, okay. I mean, did you really
have to make me look like a whore
and a nobody in front of my
daughter? You think I don't know
that she feels her mom isn't shit?

Roy grabs Treasure's waist.

ROY

Treasure, you are somebody. Yes,
you work part time and that matters
but I told you when I married you
that you didn't have to work baby.

Treasure stares at Roy in the mirror while he tries to kiss her cheek.

TREASURE

I know, but I want to work and I want more for myself, Roy. I do have a college degree.

ROY

I know you do, but I don't want you to feel you have to work. I take care of you and Honesty with no problem.

Roy turns Treasure around.

TREASURE

I know. I want more for myself than to just be Mrs. Roy Baxter.

ROY

Baby, you can do what ever makes you happy.

Treasure smiles.

ROY (CONT'D)

You mean to tell me that's all I had to say to get you to flash that beautiful smile? Now I know.

Treasure laughs and hits Roy.

TREASURE

Whatever. Thank you for apologizing.

Treasure leans in and kisses Roy. Roy carries Treasure to their bed and they make love.

ROY

I'm going to show you just how sorry I am.

TREASURE

You know I like that make up sex.

Roy smiles and removes Treasure's robe. He kisses her body then places her legs on his shoulders.

TREASURE (CONT'D)

This is my favorite position.

ROY
You are so beautiful.

Treasure smiles and begins to moan.

TREASURE
Oh, shit! Right there baby.

Roy begins to breathe hard and moans.

ROY
You want all this don't you?

TREASURE
I sure do!

CUT TO:

INT. HONESTY'S ROOM- EVENING

Honesty turns her music on while she lays in her bed and calls Mr. Wise.

MR. WISE
What's wrong, Baby? You need me to meet you somewhere?

HONESTY
No. Me and Roy got in it tonight. Well he told me about myself about how my dad didn't want me and he's been my dad basically.

MR. WISE
How did that make you feel?

HONESTY
I'm going to try and be nicer to him. It's just I wish I knew my dad.

MR. WISE
I know you do. I'm sorry that you have that piece missing. But, I don't trust Roy. I'm going to have to keep an eye on him.

HONESTY
You don't even know who he is.

MR. WISE
I have my ways. I don't want him talking to my baby like that.

HONESTY

You are creeping me out. We've only had sex twice and you claiming me? I'm only fifteen years old.

MR. WISE

Age ain't nothing but a number. Plus I'm your man as of right now and I don't want him to do anything stupid.

Honesty rolls her eyes.

HONESTY

Well I'm going to go to bed. I just wanted to tell you what happened tonight.

MR. WISE

Okay, Sweetie. I'm going to go to bed. I'll see you tomorrow at practice. I love you.

HONESTY

Love you, too.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Unique and Honesty talk outside of school when Honesty notices Mr. Henrey walk up with Mr. Wise.

MR. WISE

Ladies. How are you this morning?

HONESTY

I'm doing fine, Mr. Wise.

UNIQUE

I'm doing good. Hey, Mr. Henrey.

Mr. Henrey smiles.

MR. HENREY

Good morning, Unique. Ladies, you're here awful early. About fifteen minutes early, everything okay?

UNIQUE

Yea. Everything is fine, my dad brought us to school today a little early. I'm suspended from the bus again.

MR. WISE

Again?

Honesty starts to laugh.

HONESTY

She doesn't know how to keep her hands to herself.

MR. WISE

Well, you are going to have to get that temper under control.

MR. HENREY

Come on, Mr. Wise, we have to get ready for our first class.

MR. WISE

Oh yea, that's right. You ladies have a good day. Mr. Henrey, take good care of Honesty, I had her in my class last term.

Mr. Wise smiles at Honesty but shes looks at Mr. Henrey. They both head into the school.

UNIQUE

You are so stuck on Mr. Henrey.

HONESTY

Girl. He is too fine. I'm going to get him, watch.

UNIQUE

If you say so nasty.

HONESTY

Come on, the bell is about to ring and I need to get to my locker. I have to put some other books away.

UNIQUE

Lead the way, Mrs. Henrey.

They both laugh and head into school.

INT. MR. HENREY'S CLASS

Honesty sits in the back of the class while she writes in her notebook. Mr. Henrey notices the change.

MR. HENREY

Honesty, you don't like the front seat anymore?

HONESTY

I do. I just wanted to give someone else a chance to sit up front.

MR. HENREY

Oh, I see.

Mr. Henrey teaches the class. Students ignore him as they pass notes and talk amongst themselves.

MR. HENREY (CONT'D)

Okay get into groups and work on your project that's due next Friday.

The kids moved their desks and form into their groups. Honesty doesn't move, but writes in her journal. JONATHAN, 15, blonde hair, calls Honesty over.

JONATHAN

Honesty, you can work with me on the project if you want to.

Honesty looked up at the boy while Mr. Henrey watches.

HONESTY

Oh! I'm sorry. I didn't realize that we got into groups.

MR. HENREY

If you were paying attention, Miss Cummings, you would have heard me say get into groups.

Honesty just smiles at Mr. Henrey.

HONESTY

I'm sorry, Mr. Henrey. I will do my best to pay better attention.

MR. HENREY

Mmm hmm... get to work you two.

Mr. Henrey sits at his desk and grades papers.

HONESTY

So, what do you want to do our project on anyway?

JONATHAN
How about the central nervous
system?

Honesty places her pencil up to her head.

HONESTY
That's boring.

The boy smiles.

JONATHAN
Yea, that is boring. Do you have
any ideas?

Honesty goes to speak until her cell phone vibrates. She
looks at it and rolls her eyes.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)
Are you OK, Honesty?

HONESTY
Yes, I'm fine. How about we do the
periodic table and talk about the
different elements?

The boy looks at Honesty and smiles.

JONATHAN
That's perfect! Okay, I'll do the
ones on the right and you do the
ones on the left.

Honesty smiles at his excitement.

HONESTY
That works for me.

Honesty looks at Mr. Henrey as she smiles and daydreams about
him.

DAYDREAM SEQUENCE:

INT. MR. HENREY'S CLASS

Honesty sits at her desk while Mr. Henrey grades his papers.
He stops and looks at Honesty.

MR. HENREY
Is there something you need help
with?

Honesty smiles seductively.

HONESTY

As a matter of fact there is, Mr. Henrey. You see, I need help on my project and I'm in need of some extra credit badly.

Mr. Henrey smiles and gets up from the desk as he walks toward Honesty.

MR. HENREY

I can definitely give you some extra credit.

Honesty tears open her uniform shirt and exposes her bra.

HONESTY

You like what you see?

Mr. Henrey rubs his hands together and touches Honesty's arms gently.

MR. HENREY

I've been waiting for this for 3 years. I'm so glad you're eighteen.

Mr. Henrey kisses Honesty on the lips and proceeds to help her out of her shirt.

HONESTY

I've been waiting for this too. Your hands feel so good.

Mr. Henrey smiles as he lifts Honesty on the desk.

MR. HENREY

Good, because my hands are going to be all over you.

HONESTY

I like that!

Honesty tries to pull her skirt down and Mr. Henrey stops her.

MR. HENREY

No. I want you with your skirt on, life your legs and slide those...

END DAYDREAM SEQUENCE.

INT. MR. HENREY'S CLASS

Honesty is brought back to reality when the boy yells her name.

JONATHAN
Honesty!! Hello!

Honesty shakes her head and looks at the boy like he's crazy.

HONESTY
What?

The boy waves his hand.

JONATHAN
Where were you just now because it wasn't science class?

HONESTY
I'm so sorry...uh, I forget what is your name?

JONATHAN
Jonathan, my name is Jonathan. How could you forget my name and I've been in class with you all year?

HONESTY
Sorry, I have been distracted.

Mr. Henrey hears Honesty say she's distracted.

MR. HENREY
Honesty, when the bell rings, please stay after class.

HONESTY
Okay.

JONATHAN
Okay, so let's exchange numbers and I'll call you tonight so we can get started.

HONESTY
Works for me.

They both smile. Honesty puts Jonathan's number in her phone when the bell rings.

JONATHAN
See you, tomorrow.

HONESTY

Okay. Talk to you later.

The class leaves and Honesty moves up to the front desk as she looks nervous. He sits in front of his desk.

MR. HENREY

What do you think I'm going to ask you?

Honesty shrugs her shoulders as she plays with her hair.

HONESTY

I haven't the slightest idea. But, I think I need some tutoring.

Honesty smiles.

MR. HENREY

We both know that's a lie. You have an A average in my class.

HONESTY

So...then why am I here?

MR. HENREY

As I stated to you yesterday, I'm concerned about you.

HONESTY

Why?

MR. HENREY

Well for starters, you're always daydreaming in my class and you don't seem like your peppy self. You didn't turn in your homework today.

HONESTY

You didn't ask for it.

Mr. Henrey grabs the stack of papers from his desk.

MR. HENREY

I asked for them earlier while you were smiling and day dreaming.

Honesty looks guilty.

HONESTY

I'm sorry. It won't happen again. I have to get my emotions under control.

MR. HENREY
Okay, who's the boy?

Mr. Henrey smiles while he begins to gather his things.

HONESTY
Oh, it's not a boy.

Mr. Henrey raises his eye brows. Honesty laughs.

HONESTY (CONT'D)
Don't worry, it's not a girl
either.

Honesty moves close to Mr. Henrey. Mr. Henrey tries to move back, but he's stuck against the window.

MR. HENREY
Okay, well I have to go and you're
definitely too close to me.

Mr. Henrey's manhood begins to rise in his pants.

HONESTY
Oh, I see that I excite you. It's
you that I daydream about.

Honesty leans forward and kisses Mr. Henrey. Mr. Henrey grabs her arms to push her away. Honesty grabs his penis.

MR. HENREY
Wait, Whoa. We can't do this. I
can't do this. I could get fired.

Mr. Henrey wipes his mouth. Honesty smiles.

HONESTY
Mmmm, that's meaty. Can't I taste
it?

Mr. Henrey's eyes grow big like saucers.

MR. HENREY
Honesty, I think we need to take a
step a back. You're only 15. What
you have done is wrong.

HONESTY
Age ain't nothing but a number.
Besides if your dick got hard, I
sure as hell don't kiss like I'm 15
now do I?

Mr. Henrey lowers his head in shame. Honesty kisses him again.

MR. HENREY

Damn, girl! You are very beautiful and tempting, but I can't.

Honesty sways her hips seductively and grabs her bag.

HONESTY

Well, it's a little too late, you already did. And you liked it.

MR. HENREY

I didn't do anything. You kissed me. I did like it, but this can't go any further.

HONESTY

The truth is in your pants. Just let me handle that for you so you don't get...mmm blue balls. Yes, that's right, blue balls.

Mr. Henrey charges at Honesty and kisses her. He lifts her on the desk and then spots.

MR. HENREY

If this leaves this room...

Honesty places a finger on his lips.

HONESTY

SShh, I'll never tell.

Mr. Henrey kisses her again.

MR. HENREY

Okay. But, not here. I'll pick a place. Take my number and call me after school.

Honesty smiles but then she stops.

HONESTY

I can't call you after school, I can tonight though.

MR. HENREY

Okay, that's fine. Don't make me regret this.

HONESTY

Oh, trust me you won't. I'm like Lil Kim, I can make a Pepsi can disappear in my mouth.

Mr. Henrey laughs.

MR. HENREY

Ms. Lil Kim, don't you mean a Sprite can?

HONESTY

I like Pepsi. See you later.

Honesty fixes her clothes and leaves the room to go to lunch.

INT. CAFETERIA

Honesty smiles and blushes and sits at the table with Unique.

UNIQUE

Damn, who has you so chipper?

HONESTY

None of your business.

Unique rolls her eyes at Honesty.

UNIQUE

What ev's. Anyway, are you still coming to my house this weekend?

HONESTY

Yea, what time is the hotel party? I'm in need of some good weed.

UNIQUE

It starts at 8. I told my mom I was going to Amanda's.

HONESTY

Oh shit!

Unique panics.

UNIQUE

What, girl? What's up, tell me?

HONESTY

I told my mom that I was staying at your house this weekend.

UNIQUE

Please. She won't even remember the way she's always up Roy's ass.

HONESTY

I know right. Girl, I can't believe that I heard them fucking last night. I mean at least put on some Jodeci or something. I didn't want to hear that shit.

UNIQUE

Yea, I never want to hear my mom fuck the random dudes she brings in.

They both start to laugh.

HONESTY

I just hope my mom doesn't get pregnant. Lord knows I'm not trying to take care of a damn baby.

UNIQUE

I hear that. Good thing my mom can't have kids anymore.

They slap fives and laugh while they pull out their packed lunches.

HONESTY

What did you bring today?

UNIQUE

I have an Italian sub from Lucy's.

HONESTY

Man, you should have told me. I would have told you to get me one. I got a roast beef sandwich with chips.

UNIQUE

Wanna trade?

HONESTY

Hell yeah! Lucy's is the shit! Best sub shop in the world.

UNIQUE

And you know it!

Honesty and Unique eat their food and the bell rings.

HONESTY

Aight, I'll call you later. I have to stay after school and get some homework done.

UNIQUE

I know your ass ain't behind on homework.

HONESTY

Working on a project with my group.

UNIQUE

Okay. I'll call you later.

They both leave the cafeteria.

EXT. MR. WISE'S CLASS

Honesty sits outside of Mr. Wise's class while she waits for him to open the door. He lets her in.

INT. MR. WISE'S CLASS

MR. WISE

Hey, Baby.

He picks her up and kisses her.

HONESTY

Hey. Can we do a quicky today? I promised my mom that I would be home for dinner.

Mr. Wise smiles.

MR. WISE

That's fine with me.

Honesty puts her bag down and hops up on a desk. Mr. Wise begins to kiss her.

HONESTY

You smell good.

MR. WISE

Thank you, beautiful.

He enters her slowly. Honesty gasps.

HONESTY

It hurts a little.

MR. WISE

I know it's been a couple weeks.
I'll be gentle. MMM, that's it.

Honesty moans softly.

HONESTY

Damn, this feels so good.

Mr. Wise feels on Honesty's breast as he kisses her neck. He speeds up rapidly.

MR. WISE

Damn this is some good stuff.

HONESTY

Wait, stop your hurting me. It really hurts.

Mr. Wise grabs Honesty's hair tight with rage in his eyes.

MR. WISE

Why does it hurt? Are you sleeping with someone else? Is it Mitch?

Tears stream from Honesty's eyes.

HONESTY

I don't know who that is, let's just stop. It's not feeling good anymore.

MR. WISE

Who else have you been Honesty? Come on, be honest. I won't get mad.

He grabs Honesty's shoulder forcefully and thrusts her, allowing the desks to make a loud noise.

HONESTY

Ouch! Stop, please stop.

MR. WISE

That's it, I'm cumming!

Honesty moans in pain and Mr. Wise moans in pleasure.

HONESTY

Damn, dude you cum yet? I said stop. I didn't say to fucking rape me.

Mr. Wise's eyes get big and he slaps Honesty.

MR. WISE

Don't you ever say that I raped you. You wanted it just as much as I did.

He pulls out of Honesty and leans on his desk. Blood drips on the floor.

MR. WISE (CONT'D)

Oh my God! Baby, what did I do?

HONESTY

You made me have my period. That's why I said to stop it was hurting. It wasn't like I didn't want it.

MR. WISE

Oh, baby I'm so sorry. Let me help you.

Honesty yells in embarrassment.

HONESTY

Don't touch me. I got it.

Honesty pulls out napkins from her bag and gets cleaned up.

INT. MR. WISE'S CAR

Honesty sits in the car as they pull in front of Honesty's house.

MR. WISE

Baby, I'm sorry that I hurt you. Are you going to be okay?

Honesty rolls her eyes at him.

HONESTY

You raped me.

MR. WISE

Honesty, I did not, please stop saying that. I didn't know your period was coming on. It usually comes tomorrow.

HONESTY

You know my cycle?

MR. WISE

I pay attention to everything.
Okay, go ahead and get in the
house. Get a bath and call me when
you get in bed.

They kiss each other quickly.

MR. WISE (CONT'D)

Don't tell anyone I raped you
because that's a lie.

HONESTY

I'll never tell.

MR. WISE

Good girl. See you tomorrow sexy.
Oh, put this track jacket on.

Honesty puts on the jacket.

HONESTY

Thank you.

MR. WISE

What won't you do?

HONESTY

I'll never tell.

Honesty grabs her things and gets out of the car.

INT. HONESTY'S HOUSE

Honesty walks in the door when Roy questions her.

ROY

Hey, Honesty, where have you been?

Honesty rolls her eyes.

ROY (CONT'D)

That was a question not a
statement.

HONESTY

Roy, I had practice. I'm running
track remember?

Roy folds his arms and stares at Honesty.

ROY

You're right. I remember you saying that. Well you must have ran a lot; you're sweating.

Honesty smiles.

HONESTY

Yes. I'm going to take a shower. I'll be back down when I'm done.

Roy changes the channel and pays attention to the TV. Honesty heads upstairs.

INT. HONESTY'S ROOM- EVENING

Honesty takes her clothes off slowly from the pain.

HONESTY

OMG this hurts so bad.

Treasure walks in her room.

TREASURE

What hurts badly baby?

Honesty's eyes bulge.

HONESTY

Umm, my legs. The coach had us practice today, but I wasn't prepared for it.

TREASURE

Oh yea. You did have track. So how did it go? Did you make any friends.

Treasure sits on Honesty's bed and rubs her hair.

HONESTY

It was fine Mom. Please leave my room, I'm going to shower and I don't feel well.

Treasure looks concerned.

TREASURE

Let me see, is there anything swollen or bruised?

HONESTY

Mom, I was running, not fighting.
I'm just sore. Please, I'm okay. I
just want a shower.

TREASURE

You know what, Honesty, I was just
trying to help. I didn't mean to
intrude. You are my daughter after
all.

Treasure leaves the room in tears. Honesty grabs her towel
and heads to the bathroom. She puts her hair in a pony tail.

HONESTY

Fuck!

INT. HONESTY'S BATHROOM - EVENING

Honesty turns on the shower while she wipes herself with a
cloth. She sees blood.

HONESTY

Man. He must really raped me.

Honesty gets in the shower and cries.

HONESTY (CONT'D)

How could I have let him do this to
me? It was feeling good at first
and then he just changed.

The bathroom door opens. It's Treasure.

TREASURE

Who changed?

Honesty just lets the water fall on her body.

HONESTY

Really, Mom! It's called privacy
and I see I can't have any of it.

TREASURE

I'm sorry that I had to pee. The
other toilet is getting fixed,
Honesty.

Honesty rolls her eyes in the shower.

HONESTY

You could have at least knocked.

TREASURE

Well, I didn't think I had to since I knew you were in the shower. Wait, hold the hell up, why am I explaining myself to you?

HONESTY

I'm sorry, Mom. I just like to be alone in the bathroom. I'm also sorry for yelling at you.

Treasure flushes the toilet.

HONESTY (CONT'D)

Mom. OMG you know that makes the water hot.

Treasure laughs.

TREASURE

I'm so sorry. I forgot it makes the water hot.

HONESTY

Just go please.

Treasure leaves the bathroom.

INT. HONESTY'S ROOM - EVENING

Honesty puts lotion on her arms as she picks out her pj's. Her phone rings, she looks at the phone. It's Mr. Wise.

HONESTY

What do you want?

Honesty sits on her bed.

MR. WISE (O.S.)

I see you're still mad at me.

HONESTY

You think?

MR. WISE (O.S.)

I'm sorry that I hurt you. I was calling to see if you are feeling better.

HONESTY

I have now that I've gotten out of the shower.

Mr. Wise sighs.

MR. WISE (V.O.)

(from phone)

Thank God, sweetie. I don't want anything to hurt you, including me.

HONESTY

Well you did. You raped me. I said stop and you wouldn't.

Honesty begins to cry.

MR. WISE (V.O.)

(yelling from phone)

Look! I did not rape you. I told you to stop saying that shit. You wanted it just as much as I did. Baby, I'm trying to be nice.

HONESTY

Trying to be nice? Whatever, dude. Look I'm hanging up. I have to get ready for school tomorrow, and our sexual relationship is over.

MR. WISE (V.O.)

(from phone)

Over?

Honesty sighs in the phone.

HONESTY

Yep. I don't want to deal with you anymore. You scared the shit out of me today.

MR. WISE (V.O.)

(from phone)

If that's the way you want it. Fine.

Honesty hangs up.

HONESTY

I can't believe him. He was the one that violated me. Ugh...that's why Mr. Henrey will understand me. Let me call him.

Honesty takes her phone and calls Mr. Henrey.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)
(from phone)
Yes, hello?

Honesty smiles.

HONESTY
Hello. This is Honesty.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)
(from phone)
Hello, how are you? I didn't think
I was going to hear from you.

Honesty laughs.

HONESTY
Nope, I'm here. I'm sorry I
couldn't call earlier like we had
planned, I had to do some things
for my mother.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)
(from phone)
No, that's quite understandable.
So, what's up?

Honesty takes a deep breath before she speaks again.

HONESTY
You are, sweetheart.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)
(from phone)
Is that so?

Mr. Henrey laughs.

HONESTY
It is. When are we going to link
up?

MR. HENREY (V.O.)
(from phone)
Well, if you are free this weekend
I have a beach house that I'd like
to take you to.

Honesty smiles.

HONESTY
I love the beach!

MR. HENREY (V.O.)
 (from phone)
 Good. We will spend the day there
 and get to know each other.

HONESTY
 Get to know each other?

Honesty frowns her face.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)
 (from phone)
 Yes. I have to see where your mind
 is first, Honesty. You are
 underage. Although you look like a
 grown woman, I have to see if you
 can act like one.

HONESTY
 I see.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)
 (from phone)
 Look. Don't feel bad or anything. I
 am attracted to you and I do want
 you.

HONESTY
 Okay. Well, we can get together on
 Saturday. I'll see you tomorrow.
 I'm going to have dinner now.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)
 (from phone)
 Okay. Good night. Wear something
 cute.

Honesty smiles.

HONESTY
 Don't I always?

Honesty hangs up the phone.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

Honesty comes to the kitchen to eat when she sees Roy kiss
 Treasure.

HONESTY
 Please, get a room will you?

Roy and Treasure laugh.

ROY

I'm sorry, baby girl. Hey, we have some good news for you.

Honesty gets excited.

HONESTY

You got me a car a year early?

Treasure laughs.

TREASURE

Keep dreaming. No, I found out that I'm pregnant.

Honesty stops in her tracks to the stove.

HONESTY

You've got to be kidding me, right? It's not April, but tell me April fools please.

TREASURE

Oh, Honesty, I thought you would be happy to have a little sister or brother.

Honesty looks angry.

HONESTY

No way, Mom. You're too old. You're getting an abortion right?

Roy gets angry.

ROY

Honesty Cummings, I can't believe you!

Honesty lowers her head.

HONESTY

This baby is going to ruin my life. I guess you have a built in baby sitter now. Forget it, no way.

TREASURE

Actually, I wouldn't have you baby sit a lot. But, I'm the mother and if I say baby sit then god dammit that's what the fuck I mean.

ROY
Treasure, calm down, you're
pregnant.

Honesty cries.

HONESTY
Geez, Mom, don't get so hormonal
with me. I just want to be able to
see my friends and stuff still.
Wait, can I take the baby out with
me?

ROY
Yes, once it's old enough.

Honesty gets excited.

TREASURE
Wait. Your Jeckyll and Hyde, why
the change?

Honesty thinks to herself.

HONESTY (V.O.)
I'll be able to have the baby with
me and Mr. Henrey like a family
until we have our own.

TREASURE
Well, are you going to answer me?

Honesty shakes her head and looks at Treasure.

HONESTY
Oh. I just thought that I was going
to have to baby sit around you like
you didn't trust me.

ROY
Of course we trust you until you
give us a reason not to.

Honesty smiles.

TREASURE
Go fix you a plate of spaghetti and
get ready for bed. Or better yet,
do what you want.

HONESTY
Okay, Mom. I love you, Roy.

Roy looks surprised.

ROY

I love you too, Honesty.

Honesty fixes her plate as Roy and Treasure leave the room.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Honesty sits on the step while she waits for the school door to open. She sees Mr. Henrey walk her way.

HONESTY

Hey, Mr. Henrey

MR. HENREY

Hey, Honesty, how are you this morning?

Mr. Henrey blows Honesty a kiss. Honesty smiles.

HONESTY

I'm doing okay. I can't complain.

MR. HENREY

Where is your friend Unique?

HONESTY

I don't know. That's a good question. She's usually standing out here with me. I have to call her. Oh, my mom is pregnant.

Mr. Henrey smiles.

MR. HENREY

That's great. Are you excited?

HONESTY

I wasn't at first. But, now I am.

Kids start to talk up the steps as the school doors open.

MR. HENREY

Well, I have to go open my classroom and get ready for my day. I'll see you in class.

HONESTY

You sure will.

Honesty walks into the school and goes to her locker when Unique scares her.

UNIQUE

Boo!

Honesty jumps.

HONESTY

Girl. Don't scare me like that.
What's up with you?

UNIQUE

Nothing. Just in a good mood that's
all. I have a new friend that I
like.

Honesty grabs her book.

HONESTY

Well, don't be quiet. Give me the
411.

Unique smiles and gets giddy.

UNIQUE

Okay, okay. He's an older guy.

HONESTY

What? Not you, I thought older men
weren't your style.

UNIQUE

I know right? Well, they weren't,
at least until I started talking to
him. He's like 28-30 older guy too.

Honesty smiles.

HONESTY

I told you. That's where the real
men are. So, who is he?

UNIQUE

I can't tell you that.

HONESTY

Oh, it's like that?

The bell rings and Unique and Honesty walk to their class.

UNIQUE

It is. For now. I'll give you more
details at lunch.

Honesty and Unique walk their separate ways. Honesty
accidently bumps into Mr. Wise.

HONESTY

Oh, shit. I'm sorry Mr. Wise.

MR. WISE

It's okay. If you have a few minutes I'd like to talk to you.

Honesty rolls her eyes.

HONESTY

I'm going to be late for Mr. Henrey's class.

Mr. Wise frowns his face in anger.

MR. WISE

It's okay. I'll write you a pass. Just follow me to my classroom.

HONESTY

Okay.

Mr. Wise and Honesty walk down the hall.

MR. WISE'S CLASS - DAY

Honesty and Mr. Wise head inside of the classroom. Honesty has her arms folded.

HONESTY

What do you need to talk about?

Mr. Wise smiles.

MR. WISE

I want to talk about yesterday.

Honesty sighs.

HONESTY

We don't have to really. We are through and that's that.

MR. WISE

See, that's where you have it wrong, Ms. Cummings. We are through when I say I am.

Honesty looks angry.

HONESTY

Mother fucker! I know you aren't trying to threaten me. This is my damn pussy.

Mr. Wise locks the door. Honesty pulls out her blade.

MR. WISE

What are you going to do with a little knife?

HONESTY

Come close enough and you'll see, trust me.

Mr. Wise smiles.

MR. WISE

Is that right?

HONESTY

Let me explain something to you. See, this how we high school kids get down. Do you think I don't know that you've fucked more girls in this school?

Mr. Wise's eyes grow big.

HONESTY (CONT'D)

That's right. All 8 of us have video tapes of you fucking us. Don't get it twisted, Mr. Wise. Touch me again and you can kiss your precious ass teaching career goodbye.

MR. WISE

How did you know that?

Honesty smiles and puts her blade away.

HONESTY

That doesn't even matter boo, boo. But, what I do know is that you won't look good in an orange jumpsuit. I mean we are talking 8 counts of rape and sex with minors? That has to be about 15 years, easy.

MR. WISE

Okay, now, let's not get ahead of ourselves.

HONESTY

No. Let you not get ahead of yourself. Like I said, touch me again and a 5 by 8 cell will be your next class. Now if you'll excuse me, I'll be needing that pass now.

Mr. Wise sighs and writes the pass for Honesty.

MR. WISE

Here you go.

Honesty looks at the pass.

HONESTY

Thank you. Now, you have a good day Mr. Wise. Don't work too hard.

Mr. Wise sits on his desk with a mad look on his face.

INT. MR. HENREY'S CLASS

Honesty walks in class and hands Mr. Henrey the pass.

MR. HENREY

I was wondering where you were.

He looked at the pass and shook his head. Honesty talks to her friend REBECCA, 15, brown hair with freckles.

HONESTY

Rebecca, can I copy your notes?

REBECCA

Sure. Here you go. You didn't miss too much though.

They both laugh.

HONESTY

Good. I know Mr. Henrey's notes are brutal.

Mr. Henrey sits at his desk still while the note is still in his hand.

MR. HENREY

Class go ahead and get into groups and read chapter 4. I have to run to the rest room.

Honesty watches as Mr. Henrey leaves the room still with the note.

REBECCA

That's funny. He seemed fine just a minute ago.

HONESTY

I know. I hope he's okay.

Everyone pulls out their books to read.

REBECCA

This book is so boring.

HONESTY

Who are you telling. I never do the reading assignments that he assigns us.

REBECCA

Me either. I can't wait until we are sophomores next year. My mom is buying me a car.

HONESTY

That's cool.

Mr. Henrey enters the classroom and begins grading papers.

REBECCA

Honesty, I see that you and Unique are close. Can I hang with you guys?

Honesty smiles.

HONESTY

Sure.

Rebecca smiles and keeps reading. The class begins to get loud.

MR. HENREY

Quiet down everyone. Take this time to study, read or whatever you want to do but talking isn't allowed.

Honesty looks at Mr. Henrey. He sends a text.

HONESTY

Something isn't right, Rebecca. He's not himself.

Rebecca looks up at Mr. Henrey.

REBECCA

Yea. I know. I hope he will be okay. Maybe he isn't feeling well.

Honesty's phone vibrates. She looks at it.

HONESTY

Who is texting me now in this class of all classes?

Honesty looks at the text from Mr. Henrey.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)

Are you okay? Not to be in your business but you looked scared when you walked in from class. I saw you were with Mr. Wise. Did he try anything with you?

HONESTY (V.O.)

No. He just asked if I could help someone with their homework since I was in his class last semester.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)

Oh okay. I didn't like that look on your face. You look beautiful by the way. I want to kiss you.

HONESTY (V.O.)

The feeling is mutual. Now, I have to finish my work before my teacher sends me to detention :).

MR. HENREY (V.O.)

Yes. We don't want that. Stay in the class when the bell rings.

HONESTY (V.O.)

You got it.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)

Our secret :)

HONESTY (V.O.)

I'll never tell.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Honesty and Unique eat lunch when Rebecca sits next to them.

REBECCA

Hey guys.

Unique smiles at Rebecca.

UNIQUE

You are Rebecca, right?

Rebecca and Honesty smile.

REBECCA

Yes. I think we had chemistry together last year in middle school.

UNIQUE

We sure did! Hey girl. You could have spoke to me then, I don't bite.

They all laugh.

HONESTY

Becca wants to be down with our crew.

UNIQUE

Is that right? Well, we don't really have a crew but you sure are welcome to hang with us.

Rebecca smiles.

REBECCA

Coolness.

Honesty and Rebecca laugh. Honesty looks over to the right of the cafeteria when she notices Mr. Wise smiling at her.

UNIQUE

Okay, rule number one, we don't say coolness. Cool is fine.

Rebecca laughs and pulls out her sandwich.

REBECCA

So, do you guys have boyfriends?

UNIQUE

I have a new boo, he's older.

HONESTY
Me too. He's older.

UNIQUE
She also has the hots for Mr.
Henrey.

REBECCA
Yea, he is a cutey isn't he.

Honesty cuts Rebecca a look.

HONESTY
Hey, Becca hands off.

Honesty laughs.

REBECCA
I'm dating Pete, he plays JV
football.

HONESTY
The white boy with the cute
dimples?

REBECCA
Yup. That's him.

Honesty watches Mr. Wise watch her.

HONESTY
Go girl. He's hot.

REBECCA
Thank you.

Unique and Honesty eat their salads.

HONESTY
I have so much homework to do for
Mr. Henrey's class. I've been so
distracted.

REBECCA
From what?

UNIQUE
Yea, from what, girl?

HONESTY
My mom is pregnant.

Unique and Rebecca gasp.

UNIQUE

Damn. How do you feel?

HONESTY

At first, I was pissed but now that I think about it, I'm excited to have a little brother or sister.

UNIQUE

Wow. That's deep that you got that mad! Glad you are okay now.

REBECCA

Yea me too. Babies are so cute. My older sister has a baby. It's hard for her though. The father left her.

The bell rings.

UNIQUE

Welp, you know what that means. Back to class.

REBECCA

Ugh...I have Mr. Wise next.

Honesty rubs her shoulder from a chill.

HONESTY

I have gym but I'm going to see if I can skip it. I'm not really feeling it. I may just go home. I got major cramps.

REBECCA

Well, feel better girl. I'll see you later.

Unique, Honesty, and Rebecca grab their book bags and leave the cafeteria.

INT. HONESTY'S HOUSE - DAY

Honesty walks in her house and finds her mother asleep on the couch.

TREASURE

What are you doing here so early? You are about two hours too early.

HONESTY

I called Roy to come get me because
I'm not feeling good.

Roy walks in the house.

ROY

Hey baby, how are you feeling?

HONESTY

I'm not good.

ROY

Not you, your mother.

Roy laughs.

TREASURE

I've been throwing up all morning.
I can't keep anything down. This
baby is working my nerves already.

ROY

I see. Well get some rest. All
three of you. I'll take care of my
girls before I have to go to work.

TREASURE

Thanks baby.

HONESTY

Wait, girls? Mom you know the sex
of the baby already?

TREASURE

No sweetie. Roy wants to have a
girl so he calls it a girl. I'd
love a boy.

HONESTY

It doesn't matter what you have.
I'm happy either way.

Treasure smiles as she closes her eyes to rest. Honesty goes
to her room.

INT. HONESTY'S ROOM - DAY

Honesty puts her book bag down and climbs into bed. She gets
a text message from Mr. Henrey.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)
Hey, I heard you went home early,
are you okay?

Honesty raises her brow.

HONESTY (V.O.)
Yes, I did, but how did you know?

MR. HENREY (V.O.)
Mr. Wise told me. He said he saw
someone pick you up. You didn't
look so good.

Honesty talks to herself.

HONESTY
What the fuck? Is this man stalking
me or something. Now, I see I'm
going to have to put a stop to
this.

HONESTY (V.O.)
He wasn't anywhere near me, so I
don't know how he even knew that.
That teacher is weird.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)
He's quite the character that's for
sure. But, sweetheart, I just
wanted to make sure that you are
okay.

HONESTY (V.O.)
I'm okay. It's that time of the
month that's all.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)
Well, I understand. Get you some
rest.

Honesty covers herself in the bed when Roy knocks on her
door.

HONESTY
Oh God, what is it?

Roy laughs.

ROY
I just wanted to check on you,
that's all. I heard you talking.

HONESTY

Yea, Unique called me to check on me. I'm going to take a nap now.

ROY

Good. When you wake up, I'll make you some soup, okay?

Honesty smiles and closes her eyes.

HONESTY

I'll be fine. It's just cramps. Let me get some sleep please, Roy.

ROY

Okay. I can take a hint, I'm leaving.

INT. MR. WISE'S CLASS - DAY

Honesty walks up and knocks on Mr. Wise's door during his planning period. He lets her in.

HONESTY

Do we have a problem?

Honesty rolls her eyes and folds her arms.

MR. WISE

I was about to ask you the same thing being as though you just showed up in my classroom.

Mr. Wise grabs Honesty.

HONESTY

I see you have a hand problem.

Mr. Wise laughs.

MR. WISE

Relax. I just pulling you into the room. So, how can I help you beautiful?

HONESTY

You tell me. What's up with the creepy stare in the cafeteria, yesterday?

Mr. Wise pretends he doesn't know what she means.

MR. WISE

Come again?

HONESTY

Look, asshole, don't play dumb with me. Why the fuck were you staring at me, and it wasn't even your lunch time anyway?

MR. WISE

What can I say, I missed my girl.

Honesty gets mad.

HONESTY

You smoking rock? I'm no one's girl. For damn sure I'm not yours. You're sick.

MR. WISE

Maybe a little. I prefer in love with you.

HONESTY

What?

MR. WISE

Honesty, I want us to be together forever and you are making it hard for me to continue to love you.

Honesty grabs her bags.

HONESTY

I think I'm going to have to go to the authorities about you.

Mr. Wise jumps up and grabs Honesty by the throat.

MR. WISE

Look, sweetheart. I swear you don't want to do that. I wouldn't want to kill your mother and that unborn baby. Speaking of baby, are you on your period? You should have been pregnant by now also with my child.

Honesty starts to cry.

HONESTY

You poked holes in the condom, you sick bastard. Don't you dare threaten my mother!

Mr. Wise kisses Honesty.

MR. WISE

I miss the taste of you. Drop those panties.

HONESTY

Don't rape me again.

Mr. Wise gets angry.

MR. WISE

I wish you would stop saying that. I mean, come on, you wanted it just like you want it now. Give me what's mine, give me my pussy.

HONESTY

I can't. I have my period.

MR. WISE

Okay. Well things are back to normal. I know where you live, your parents work and everything. Your little threats don't mean shit to me. Now, go to Mr. Henrey's class and be a good little girl. I'll see you next week.

Honesty begins to choke.

HONESTY

You're hurting me.

MR. WISE

Oh shit! I'm sorry baby, my grip was a little too tight. I can't hurt my future wife now can I?

Honesty gasps for air and holds her throat.

HONESTY

You are truly a sick man.

MR. WISE

Honesty, go to class before I get angry.

Honesty fixes her hair and leaves the room.

INT. MR. HENREY'S CLASS

Honesty enters Mr. Henrey's class early as he smiles at his desk.

MR. HENREY
Hey, how are you today?

Mr. Henrey looks at Honesty's face.

HONESTY
I'm doing a lot better. My cramps are gone. I can't wait til this weekend.

MR. HENREY
Honesty, what's wrong? You have been crying.

HONESTY
Unique and I got into a fight that's all. We made up and it has me a little emotional.

MR. HENREY
A little is an understatement. Don't worry, I'll fix you up this weekend. You will feel like new.

Honesty smiles and the rest of the class walks in. Rebecca sits next to Honesty.

REBECCA
Hey girl, what's up?

HONESTY
Nothing much. A little tired but I'm good.

Honesty pulls out her homework and passes it to the front. Mr. Henrey begins to teach.

MR. HENREY
Okay, class. Let's talk about Syd Field. Who can tell me who he was?

Rebecca raises her hand.

MR. HENREY (CONT'D)
Yes, Rebecca!

REBECCA
He was a theorist. He invented the Id, Super Id and Ego.

MR. HENREY

Very good!

Honesty smiles at Rebecca.

REBECCA

I must say that I don't like the fact that he used drugs.

A KID, red hair, freckles, shouts.

KID

Yea, me either. I mean he did great work and all but to do drugs and sleep with his clients. Gross!

MR. HENREY

Where did you hear all of that?

KID

Google.

HONESTY

That figures. Well then, if you seen it on Google then it may not be true.

KID

Where should I look, teacher's pet, the encyclopedia?

Mr. Henrey listens to them debate.

MR. HENREY

Settle down you two. There is nothing wrong with being opinionated, but let's not argue about it.

KID

I'm sorry.

HONESTY

Yes, I'm sorry too.

Rebecca writes in her notebook.

MR. HENREY

Okay, let's get on the computers and do some research.

The class goes and sits at the computers and begin to work. Honesty talks to Rebecca.

HONESTY

What are you writing in that book?

Rebecca smiles.

REBECCA

I'm writing a story about a psycho teacher who kills people.

Honesty has a flashback.

FLASHBACK:

Honesty closes her eyes and thinks back.

MR. WISE

Look, sweetheart. I swear you don't want to do that. I wouldn't want to kill your mother and that unborn baby. Speaking of baby, are you on your period? You should have been pregnant by now also with my child.

Honesty starts to cry.

HONESTY

You poked holes in the condom, you sick bastard. Don't you dare threaten my mother!

END FLASHBACK.

Honesty is brought back from her trance when Rebecca calls her.

REBECCA

Honesty!! Hello.

Honesty wipes a tear.

HONESTY

What? I'm here! Rebecca, how can you write about such a thing?

REBECCA

It's called fiction, Honesty. What's the problem?

HONESTY

Nothing.

Mr. Henrey witnesses the conversation and studies Honesty's body language.

REBECCA

Okay then. I know who not to ask to read it when I'm finished.

HONESTY

Honestly, it's fine. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to sound harsh about your writing.

Rebecca smiles.

REBECCA

Thanks, Honesty.

They continue to work on the computer. The bell rings. Honesty gets ready to leave when Mr. Henrey calls her.

MR. HENREY

Honesty, can I speak with you for a moment?

HONESTY

Sure. Rebecca, I'll catch up with you later.

REBECCA

Okay. Talk to you later.

Rebecca and the rest of the class leaves. Mr. Henrey closes and locks the door.

HONESTY

You wanted to see me?

MR. HENREY

Baby, what's the matter? You are terrified at something or someone.

HONESTY

No I'm not. I'm fine, just tired.

MR. HENREY

Fear isn't just tired. Who is bothering you?

Honesty looks serious.

HONESTY

I'm serious no one is bothering me. I'm fine.

Honesty walks up to Mr. Henrey and kisses him.

MR. HENREY

Stop.

He forcefully grabs her hands away from his face.

HONESTY

What? What did I do?

MR. HENREY

You didn't do anything, but we can't do this here.

Honesty puts her hands on her head.

HONESTY

That's right! I'm so sorry. I lost my head.

MR. HENREY

It's okay. I will have to really take care of you on Friday.

HONESTY

Yes. I need a big stress reliever.

Mr. Henrey starts to grow in his pants.

MR. HENREY

See what you made me do?

HONESTY

I can make it go down if you want me to.

Honesty starts gyrating her body down to Mr. Henrey's pants. He grabs her hands and lifts her up to her feet.

MR. HENREY

I'm serious.

Mr. Henrey laughs.

HONESTY

I was just kidding. I'll talk to you later. I'm starving.

MR. HENREY

Okay. I'll see you later, sexy.

Honesty smiles as she switches out of the classroom.

INT. MR. HENREY'S CAR - DAY

Honesty and Mr. Henrey are in the car headed to the beach house.

HONESTY

I thought we were just getting a hotel room or something?

Mr. Henrey and Honesty hold hands.

MR. HENREY

I know but I want to take you to my beach house. You need some relaxation. By the way, what did you tell your mom?

HONESTY

I told her that I was staying at Unique's for the night.

Honesty smiles.

MR. HENREY

Oh, good. I don't want you to get in any trouble.

HONESTY

Don't worry. I won't be.

Mr. Henrey kisses Honesty. She smiles.

MR. HENREY

We are here.

Honesty is excited.

HONESTY

Already! Wow, your house is beautiful.

Honesty rushes out the car. Mr. Henrey runs after her and lifts her in the air. He opens the door.

MR. HENREY

Welcome to my beach house.

Mr. Henrey puts Honesty down.

HONESTY

This place is gorgeous. Great view of the beach, and the furniture is nice too.

MR. HENREY
I'm glad you like.

HONESTY
You have good taste.

Mr. Henrey wraps his arms around Honesty.

MR. HENREY
I got some food in here and I will
cook us some dinner.

HONESTY
No, I'll cook.

Mr. Henrey laughs.

MR. HENREY
You cook?

HONESTY
Yes. I cook very well. Look, just
because I'm about to be 16 next
week, that's the only thing about
me that is young. Other than that I
am all woman.

MR. HENREY
You sure are.

Mr. Henrey chases Honesty into the kitchen.

HONESTY
You play too much.

MR. HENREY
Get something out to cook and I'll
get our bags out of the car.

Honesty goes to the refrigerator and takes out some chicken
breast. She looks in the cabinet and gets rice and
vegetables, then beings to clean the chicken.

MR. HENREY (CONT'D)
I see you do know your way in a
kitchen.

HONESTY
I see someone has jokes. Turn some
music on please.

Mr. Henrey takes his shirt off as he grabs the remote and
turns on the radio. Honesty starts to dance seductively to
the music.

MR. HENREY

Are you trying to start something?

HONESTY

Yes, this fire on the stove.

Mr. Henrey grabs Honesty and kisses her. She puts down the knife and wipes her hands. Mr. Henrey lifts Honesty on the kitchen table and removes her clothes.

MR. HENREY

Are you sure you're okay with this?

HONESTY

I've been wanting this since the beginning of the year.

Honesty and Mr. Henrey have sex. Honesty rides on top of him until they both cum together.

MR. HENREY

Damn, girl, you are not a virgin.

HONESTY

I never said I was. But, that was great.

Mr. Henrey wipes his face with a kitchen towel.

MR. HENREY

Now, I'm hungry.

They both laugh.

HONESTY

Yea, me too. I worked up an appetite.

Honesty puts on Mr. Henrey's shirt and begins to cook.

MR. HENREY

I'm going to take a shower then I'll be back. We will trade when I get back and then you can hop in.

HONESTY

We aren't taking one together?

Mr. Henrey smiles.

MR. HENREY

Not yet. You said you were cooking.

HONESTY

Yes, I did.

They kiss. Mr. Henrey goes upstairs as Honesty continues to cook. Her cell phone rings.

HONESTY (CONT'D)

Hello.

UNIQUE (V.O.)

(from phone)

Hey girl. You having fun with your boo thing?

HONESTY

Yes. Are you? And who is this mystery guy anyway?

UNIQUE (V.O.)

(from phone)

Chill, I am not telling you.

HONESTY

Okay. Well I'm going to call my mom later and tell her we are having fun.

UNIQUE (V.O.)

(from phone)

Yes. I'll do the same with my mom. But, she hasn't text me all day so...I guess she's cool.

HONESTY

Okay. Well I'm cooking so I have to go.

UNIQUE (V.O.)

(from phone)

Okay. I love you. See you Monday in school.

HONESTY

Cool. I'll text you when I get home.

Honesty hangs up her phone. Mr. Henrey comes down stairs with a towel wrapped around him.

HONESTY (CONT'D)

MMM. I love a man in a towel.

Mr. Henrey smiles.

MR. HENREY

Is that so? I know you don't want round two.

HONESTY

You ain't saying nothing but a word.

Honesty grabs plates from the cabinet.

MR. HENREY

I have to grade some papers after dinner.

HONESTY

Is my paper in there?

MR. HENREY

It is. But you can't look at it until I'm done.

HONESTY

Okay. Well I'm going upstairs. I'll be back in a bit.

They kiss. Honesty grabs her suitcase and heads upstairs.

INT. MR. HENREY'S BATHROOM

Honesty turns on the shower and takes her clothes off when Mr. Wise calls her.

HONESTY

Hello.

MR. WISE

Where the fuck are you?

HONESTY

Who do you think you are talking to like that?

MR. WISE

I've been at your house all day and you aren't home.

HONESTY

Why are you at my house? Oh my God, you are creeping me out. Look, I can't do this, I'm sorry.

MR. WISE

Answer the question.

HONESTY

I'm minding my business. I'll see you on Monday.

Honesty hangs up the phone and hops in the shower.

INT. MR. HENREY'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Honesty and Mr. Henrey are on the couch having dinner while Mr. Henrey grades his papers.

MR. HENREY

I have to hand it to you, you can really cook for a 15 year old.

HONESTY

Can we please keep my age out of this? Damn, I don't fuck like I'm 15 nor cook like one. I'm 5'8 with titties like Mrs. White from school and an apple bottom that makes you look twice!

Mr. Henrey's mouth drops.

MR. HENREY

I will not say anything else about your age. I promise. I didn't know it upset you.

HONESTY

Well it does.

They sit in silence.

MR. HENREY

By the way, you are a great writer.

HONESTY

Thank you.

MR. HENREY

You got an A on your paper.

HONESTY

Really? I love getting A's!

Mr. Henrey smiles.

MR. HENREY

Can I ask you something?

HONESTY

Sure.

MR. HENREY

Okay, I don't want you to get
offended.

HONESTY

I won't.

Mr. Henrey sighs.

MR. HENREY

Am I the only grown man you have
been with?

Honesty sighs and look down.

HONESTY

No, you aren't.

MR. HENREY

Okay. Am I the only teacher you
have been with?

HONESTY

So, who's paper are you grading
now?

MR. HENREY

Honesty, don't switch the subject.
My God, have you slept with another
teacher from the school?

Honesty begins to cry. Mr. Henrey consoles her.

HONESTY

I can't tell. I promised, I'll
never tell.

MR. HENREY

Never tell what?

HONESTY

I was raped.

MR. HENREY

Raped! When? By who?

HONESTY

It happened last year by a teacher
at my old school. That's why I am
here now.

MR. HENREY

Oh my God! Are you okay?

Honesty sobbed louder.

MR. HENREY (CONT'D)

Maybe we should cool off from this.

HONESTY

No. I'm fine. I never told anyone. I'm okay with it. He threatened my family and my mom pressed charges. He's in jail now.

MR. HENREY

Why didn't you tell your mom you were raped.

HONESTY

He said he would kill her. She caught us having sex and called the cops on him. He still went down for statutory rape. But I never admitted that he really raped me.

MR. HENREY

I'm so sorry that you had to go through that alone.

Mr. Henrey wiped Honesty's tears.

HONESTY

I'm okay.

MR. HENREY

Is that why you have been so on edge lately?

HONESTY

Yes. I keep having nightmares about him.

MR. HENREY

Come here.

Mr. Henrey pulls Honesty close to him. She lays on him.

MR. HENREY (CONT'D)

I won't let anything like that happen to you again. If you ever want to stop this and date boys your age, just say the word.

HONESTY

Okay.

They both fall asleep in each other's arms.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Honesty, Unique and Rebecca are at lunch discussing the weekend.

UNIQUE

Girl, my weekend was all that.

REBECCA

What did you do?

HONESTY

Yea, what did you do?

Unique starts to talk while she wears her sunglasses.

HONESTY (CONT'D)

Wait, take off the sunglasses. It's not sunny in here.

UNIQUE

No. I had a little accident. I'm cool.

Honesty rips the sunglasses off of Unique's face.

REBECCA

Whoa. Either you are now into Goth or someone whooped your ass.

HONESTY

Unique who hit you? Is it that new man you got? Girl, leave his ass alone. I'm going to call the cops and report his ass. What's his name?

Unique sighs and grabs for her glasses.

UNIQUE

Look, I said it's nothing. No one hit me, I tripped over my mom's feet.

HONESTY

Bullshit. I'm calling your mom.

UNIQUE

No, you can't! Look it won't happen again, okay?

Rebecca shakes her head. Honesty starts to cry.

HONESTY

Don't take up for him who ever he is.

UNIQUE

I'm okay, really, Honesty. I gotta go to my next class. I'll talk to you later.

Unique leaves. The bell rings. Kids throw away their lunches.

EXT. MR. WISE'S CAR - DAY

Honesty talks to Mr. Wise when he hits her in the face.

HONESTY

What the hell was that for?

MR. WISE

For not listening to me. I told you to be there at 4:00 and it's 4:15.

Honesty has fear in her eyes.

HONESTY

I said I was sorry. Look, I'm light and you can't be hitting me like this. I'll get my..

Mr. Wise hits her again. Honesty starts to cough.

MR. WISE

You won't do anything. As a matter of fact, I'm tired of you. That's why I got a new girl.

HONESTY

Good. Now, I can live my own life away from you.

Mr. Wise knees Honesty in the stomach. Honesty screams, falls on the ground and shields her body.

MR. WISE

Shut up! God, you know you're my #1. I love you.

HONESTY

You are crazy.

Mr. Wise laughs.

MR. WISE

No, bitch, you haven't seen crazy yet. Get in my car and take those pants off.

Honesty continues to cry as her cell phone rings.

HONESTY

I have to answer the phone. It's my mom.

MR. WISE

Hurry up and tell her you are on your way home.

Honesty answers the phone; it's Mr. Henrey.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)

(from phone)

Hey, gorgeous, are you okay?

HONESTY

No. I'm on my way home, Mom.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)

(from phone)

Honesty where are you and what's wrong? I'll come get you!

Mr. Wise talks in the background softly.

HONESTY

Mom, I'll be home soon.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)

(from phone)

Are you outside close to your house?

HONESTY

Yes. Mom, we can go to the park that you like this Saturday.

MR. WISE

(whispers)

Tell her you will be home soon. Get off the fucking phone.

Honesty sheds tears.

MR. HENREY (V.O.)
(from phone)
Stall him for as long as you can.
I'm on my way there.

HONESTY
Yes. Mom, I'll be home soon, bye.

Mr. Wise starts to get mad and yell.

MR. WISE
What the fuck took you so long. I
mean she knows you're at practice.
God, I always hated Treasure.

Honesty raises a brow.

HONESTY
How do you know my Mom?

Honesty gets loud and raises her voice.

MR. WISE
Why don't you ask her. For now, let
me get my pussy so I can go.

HONESTY
No. I can't do this. My face hurts.

Mr. Wise slaps Honesty and puts her seat back. He unbuckles his belt and gets on top of her. He see's a car coming.

MR. WISE
Look you little cunt, get out of my
car and go home. I'll call you
later.

Mr. Wise pushes Honesty out of the car and drives off. Mr. Henrey pulls out and dashes out of his car.

MR. HENREY
Oh my God! What happened? When did
you start?

Mr. Henrey stops talking, carries Honesty to his car and drives off.

INT. MR. HENREY'S BATHROOM

Honesty sits in the tub as she sobs loudly.

HONESTY
He's crazy. I'm sorry.

Mr. Henrey cleans Honesty's face.

MR. HENREY
It's okay. Just tell me what happened.

Honesty wipes her face and turns to Mr. Henrey.

HONESTY
Okay, after I tell you we have to call the cops.

MR. HENREY
Okay. I agree. I will. But, you can't mention us.

HONESTY
I'm not stupid.

MR. HENREY
What happened?

HONESTY
It all started a few months ago when I was in Mr. Wise's class. He winked at me a few times and I smiled. We flirted for a while and it was harmless. He seemed so nice.

Honesty begins to cry again.

MR. HENREY
Come on, sweetie. Continue.

HONESTY
First we were doing it in his classroom. Then it was in his car. The last time we did he raped me.

MR. HENREY
So you lied about being raped at your previous school?

HONESTY
Yes. I'm sorry.

MR. HENREY
It's okay, go ahead.

Mr. Henrey sits on the toilet and continues to listen.

HONESTY

After he raped me in the classroom,
I told him it was over. I had
threatened him to tell the
authorities because other girls
were coming forward.

MR. HENREY

Was that true?

HONESTY

No. I figured it was other girls
because he was too easy about me.
He wasn't skeptical like you were.

Mr. Henrey shakes his head and sighs.

MR. HENREY

We have to go to the police
station. I'll call your mom and
tell her I found you at the park.
Everything will be okay.

Honesty gets dressed.

INT. POLICE STATION - EVENING

Honesty finishes her statement to the officer. The OFFICER,
early 20's, African American, talks to Honesty.

OFFICER

Thanks for giving your statement.
I'm sorry that this has happened to
you. Your mother is on her way. Do
you need to go to the hospital?

Honesty cries.

HONESTY

No. I just want to go home. I'm
sorry that I never said anything
sooner. It's just that he
threatened to kill my Mom.

OFFICER

I understand. I'm glad you said
something before he hurt you even
worse. Do you know if he is
sleeping with any other students?

HONESTY

I don't know. I don't think so.

Honesty still talks to the officer when Treasure and Roy walk in.

TREASURE

Honesty, are you alright? Sweetie, I'm so sorry. You should have told us.

Roy yells.

ROY

Where the fuck is he? I'm going to kill that son of a bitch!

OFFICER

Please calm down. We have a warrant out for his arrest. He may try to flee but he won't get fair. Ms. Cummings, I need to speak with you.

Treasure has a seat in the chair.

TREASURE

Yes, officer? First let me say that I didn't know anything about any of this. I'm pregnant as you can see, and I just didn't know.

Treasure begins to sob. Honesty sobs, too.

OFFICER

Mrs. Cummings, do you recognize Honesty's teacher? According to your daughter he said today, he couldn't stand you.

The officer shows the picture of Mr. Wise.

TREASURE

Oh my God! Oh my God!

OFFICER

What is it, Mrs. Cummings?

TREASURE

It's Michael Wise.

HONESTY

How do you know my teacher, Mom?

Treasure breaks down to the floor and screams.

TREASURE

Dear God, forgive me. Oh my God!

Roy and Mr. Henrey walk into the office where a frantic Treasure is.

ROY
What's wrong?

TREASURE
Oh my God, no! My baby, Honesty,
I'm so sorry, baby.

OFFICER
Mrs. Cummings, you are going to
have to calm down, how do you know
this man?

TREASURE
Michael Wise is Honesty's father!

Treasure goes into a state of shock when Honesty runs to the trash can and gets sick.

TREASURE (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry. I should have told
you about him when you asked. I
never said anything because he was
abusive to me. I had left him and
met Roy.

Treasure screams while Roy consoles her. Mr. Henrey grabs Honesty to console her while she screams and cries.

HONESTY
AAhhhh!!!!

The police officer is in shock as he calls his partner in to try and calm everyone down.

OFFICER
Put out an APB, let everyone know
he's armed and dangerous.

HONESTY
I hate you! How could you not tell
me who my fucking father was. You
whore!

ROY
Now, wait a minute, Honesty, you
had no business acting grown
opening your legs to older men.

MR. HENREY
Everyone can we please calm down.

SUPER: ONE HOUR LATER...

INT. HONESTY'S ROOM - EVENING

Honesty cries in her room with her lights on. Treasure knocks on the door.

TREASURE

Can I come in?

HONESTY

I don't want to talk to you. LEAVE
ME ALONE.

Honesty screams. Treasure walks in the door and holds her.

TREASURE

I'm so sorry. This is all my fault.
I didn't think you were having sex
yet and with older men. I should
have told you about Michael.

Honesty lays in bed in a daze. Roy walks in.

ROY

We will take her to a psychiatric
hospital in the morning. She needs
to rest for now.

TREASURE

I'm not leaving her here
unattended. I've done enough of
that already.

ROY

Okay. I'm not going to bed. I'll be
downstairs in case that son of a
bitch tries to come here. The
police officer said reporters may
be in front our house in the
morning.

TREASURE

I don't care. I know that this is a
Jerry Springer story but I have to
be here for my daughter.

Roy hugs Treasure and Honesty and leaves the room.

HONESTY

Mom, just go. I want to be alone.

TREASURE

I don't think that's a good idea.

HONESTY

Just leave me alone. You can leave the door open.

Treasure begins to cry as she heads out of the room. Honesty's cell phone rings; it's Mr. Henrey.

HONESTY (CONT'D)

Thank God you called me. I wish I could have left with you.

MR. HENREY

I know, me too. Are you okay?

HONESTY

I will be. I'm going to see a shrink tomorrow.

MR. HENREY

That may be best.

HONESTY

I don't think we should...

MR. HENREY

Neither do I.

Honesty smiles.

HONESTY

Thank you.

MR. HENREY

I'm sorry it even happened. I still want to be your friend.

HONESTY

Okay.

MR. HENREY

Great.

HONESTY

I have something to tell you and I don't know how you are going to take it.

MR. HENREY

Just tell me. You've told me enough tonight, but if I need to know, tell me.

HONESTY

I'm late.

MR. HENREY

Late for what?

Mr. Henrey sighs into the phone.

HONESTY

I thought I had my period but it was just some spotting. I'm so sorry.

Honesty begins to cry.

MR. HENREY

Don't cry. This isn't what I wanted to hear, but, I am a man. Whatever you decide, I'm here.

HONESTY

My mom may think it's my father's and want me to get an abortion.

MR. HENREY

What do you want?

HONESTY

I want to keep it, but I'm under age and I can't say you're the...

MR. HENREY

Father, I know.

Honesty cries again.

HONESTY

I'll let you know what I decide.

Honesty hangs up the phone. Treasure stands at the door sobbing.

HONESTY (CONT'D)

Mom, how much of that did you hear?

TREASURE

Enough to know that I'm going to be a grandmother. Is it your teacher's?

HONESTY

No, mom. A boy from school.

TREASURE

I'm supposed to be thankful?

HONESTY

I don't care what you want to be. I know that honest isn't it.

Honesty cries and gets under her covers.

TREASURE

I could say the same for you.

HONESTY

I'm your daughter, I'm suppose to be dishonest. You never told me who my fucking father was. I mean, what if I was 18 and dating him? What if I never bothered to bring him around until I was ready? Selfish bitch!

Treasure walks up and smacks Honesty.

TREASURE

Just shut up! I'm so sorry, Honesty. I'm so sorry. I've ruined your life, your childhood.

Honesty sits quietly as she holds her face.

HONESTY

I'm going to bed. I want to be up early to see the shrink and find out how fucked up we really are.

TREASURE

I'll see you in the morning. I love you.

SUPER: THREE WEEKS LATER...

INT. EXT. THE WOODS - DAY

Honesty jogs through the woods while she heads to school early in the morning when she sees Unique in an argument with someone. She doesn't see the guy.

UNIQUE

Look, I said that I didn't mean it.
Can you let me go? I want to get to
school early.

Honesty walks closer and sees that the man is Mr. Wise. She
watches them talk with fear in her eyes.

MR. WISE

Why were you talking to that boy? I
told you to only walk to school
through the woods with Honesty.
Where is she anyway.?

UNIQUE

I don't know. Look, I need to go.
I'll call you later.

MR. WISE

No. Come here and give me a kiss.

Unique is scared but she kisses Mr. Wise.

UNIQUE

Can I go now?

MR. WISE

Bend over by the tree and pull up
your skirt.

UNIQUE

No, we are not going to do it here.
Besides, you're wanted.

Mr. Wise smacks Unique in the face. Unique grabs her face and
cries.

MR. WISE

See, I didn't want to hit you; you
made me. Now, lift the skirt so I
can get a quicky.

UNIQUE

I really don't want to.

Mr. Wise punches Unique in her face. Unique hits her head on
a rock that is on the ground. Honesty screams and runs up to
Unique.

HONESTY

You son a bitch, why did you hit
her? Unique get up, get up!

Unique lays on the ground with blood oozing from her head.

MR. WISE

Get her up. She's fine, I didn't even hit her that hard.

Mr. Wise starts to check her pulse. He's in shock and places his hands on his head.

HONESTY

Oh my God. She's dead. My friend is dead!

Honesty gets up and Mr. Wise grabs her.

MR. WISE

Hey. You keep your mouth shut! You didn't see anything. Wipe that blood off your face.

HONESTY

No. You're going to jail. I'm going to call the cops.

Mr. Wise grabs Honesty and slaps her in the face. Honesty screams and hits Mr. Wise in the nuts as she runs fast toward the school screaming. Mr. Wise chases her.

HONESTY (CONT'D)

Somebody help me! Somebody help me!

Honesty reaches the steps when she sees Mr. Henrey walking to the school. He rushes to her to help.

MR. HENREY

Honesty, what's wrong and why is there blood all over you?

HONESTY

Mr. Wise is crazy. He killed Unique in the woods and is chasing me!

Mr. Henrey is in shock.

MR. HENREY

Calm down, are you sure?

HONESTY

Yes, I saw it with my own eyes! Call 911.

Mr. Wise runs toward Honesty with a gun in his hand. Mr. Henrey stands in front of her. Teachers and other students scream and run inside the school.

MR. HENREY

Look, Mike, what the hell has gotten into you?

Honesty cries while she holds Mr. Henrey tight.

MR. WISE

This has nothing to do with you. Move, I have to kill her. She's cheating on me man.

Sounds of the police come from all angles of the school. Policemen draw their guns at Mr. Wise. A police officer, early 40s, blonde hair, blue eyes, talks loudly.

POLICE OFFICER

Put down your weapon! I repeat put down your weapon or I'll shoot.

MR. WISE

Honesty, come here. I love you. You're the only one for me. I didn't mean to kill your friend. I only slept with her because you left me for Mr. Henrey.

POLICE OFFICER

Sir. Put down your weapon. I'm going to count to three.

HONESTY

You're crazy. Mr. Henrey is my teacher and that's all.

MR. HENREY

Look, Michael, please put down the gun. I don't want them to shoot you.

MR. WISE

Hey, remember when we used to always fight over the same girl in college? Look at us now. Honesty is mine though, til the day I die.

POLICE OFFICER

One....

MR. WISE

Honesty, get over here to me now or I will shoot myself.

HONESTY

Good. You deserve to die, you sick fuck. How can you sleep with your own daughter?

Mr. Wise's eyes get big.

MR. WISE

What? My daughter? You're my daughter?

POLICE OFFICER

Two...

Mr. Wise starts to cry.

MR. WISE

Treasure told me she wasn't pregnant when I asked. I didn't know. I'm so sorry. What have I done?

Mr. Wise screams, puts the gun to his head with his hand on the trigger.

MR. WISE (CONT'D)

Honesty, daddy loves you.

Mr. Wise pulls the trigger and shoots himself in the head. Honesty screams. Mr. Henrey grabs Honesty as she cries in his arms. The police officers and ambulance move the body. Treasure and Roy show up at the school.

FADE TO BLACK.

SUPER: FIVE YEARS LATER.....

INT. HONESTY'S HOUSE - DAY

Honesty sits at home while she writes in her journal. Her phone rings, it's her husband.

HONESTY

Hello.

MR. HENREY

Hey, Mrs. Henrey, what's up?

HONESTY

Nothing, just writing in my journal. Are you on your way home?

MR. HENREY

I sure am.

HONESTY

Good. I'm ready for graduation already. I can't believe it's been four years already.

MR. HENREY

I remember those days. Graduating from college. I know you had fun, though.

HONESTY

I did. Rebecca and her husband are getting some gifts for the party.

MR. HENREY

I can't believe our daughter is turning 6.

HONESTY

6 going on 31.

Mr. Henrey laughs.

MR. HENREY

I know. She will be driving soon.

HONESTY

Don't mention it. Oh wait, here she comes now with my mom and sister. Okay, sweetie, we'll see you when you get here.

MR. HENREY

Okay. I love you.

HONESTY

I love you, too.

Treasure walks in the house with YOUNG UNIQUE, age 6, brown skin, and PATIENCE, age 7, brown skin.

YOUNG UNIQUE

Mommie, Mommie Look what Grandma bought me!

HONESTY

Oh, wow, I see. A doll.

Treasure smiles as she sits on the couch.

TREASURE

What did you do today besides
decorate for the party?

HONESTY

Nothing, really. I just wrote in my
journal like the therapist told me
to do.

PATIENCE

Honesty, can we cut the cake
already?

HONESTY

Not until Kendall comes and the
rest of the people.

PATIENCE

Okay.

TREASURE

Who is Kendall?

Honesty starts to laugh.

HONESTY

Mr. Henrey, Mom. I still call him
that once in a while. More so now
that we are married.

The door bell rings. It's Rebecca, her HUSBAND, early
twenties, brown hair, Caucasian, Mr. Henrey, parents and
kids.

HONESTY (CONT'D)

Unique, I think your party is
starting now.

YOUNG UNIQUE

Yes! Mommie, where do you get my
name from?

Rebecca grins a little as she helps Honesty with presents.

HONESTY

Well, baby, Mommie named you after
her best friend from high school.
You see my friend's name was Unique
and we were really close.

YOUNG UNIQUE

Where is she at? Why couldn't she
come to my party?

Honesty and Rebecca shed a tear.

HONESTY

Well sweetheart, she's in heaven.
She's looking down on you right now
and she's very happy for you.

YOUNG UNIQUE

She died, Mommie?

HONESTY

Yes, baby, she passed away. She's
with the angels now and she will
always protect you, okay?

YOUNG UNIQUE

Okay, Mom. I'm not afraid.

Treasure smiles.

YOUNG UNIQUE (CONT'D)

That's my big girl.

Honesty grabs a picture of Rebecca, Unique and her in the cafeteria smiling.

REBECCA

I miss her too. I wasn't as close
as you two were but she was a good
friend.

HONESTY

She was the best.

Mr. Henrey yells for everyone to come to the kitchen to sing Happy Birthday.

MR. HENREY

Alright guys, let's go!

HONESTY

Babe, we were suppose to let them
play a few games then have them cut
the cake.

MR. HENREY

I know, sweetie, but Unique wants
cake so I'm going to give her a
small piece.

TREASURE

That daughter of yours is spoiled
rotten.

HONESTY

She sure is. And her daddy does it.
I don't even get the chance to.

Everyone laughs. They sing Happy Birthday and cut the cake. The kids are playing while Mr. Henrey and Rebecca's husband goes out on the deck.

REBECCA'S HUSBAND

So, you have a great family man.

MR. HENREY

Thank you. I love Honesty and my daughter very much.

Rebecca's husband and Mr. Henrey grab a beer and begin to play cards.

REBECCA'S HUSAND

I tell you, I don't know why
Rebecca brings me to these things.
She's not even pregnant yet.

MR. HENREY

Eh, you know how wives are. They
want us to come to every family
function there is.

REBECCA'S HUSAND

Yes. Doesn't she go to your
family's gatherings?

MR. HENREY

Sometimes she does. My family don't
really approve of my marriage to
her and our life. But, I love her
and I married her because I did.

REBECCA'S HUSAND

Tell me about it. Rebecca's family
isn't too fond of me either. I'm a
war vet. I lash out sometimes but
therapy is helping.

MR. HENREY

Yea, that's good man.

REBECCA'S HUSAND

Yea, I'm better than what I used to
be.

MR. HENREY

Where were you stationed again?

REBECCA'S HUSAND

I was in Iraq. Let me tell you that war took a lot from me. My sanity mostly. It's hard to always be on edge.

MR. HENREY

Wow, man, I'm sorry to hear that. It's a good thing you are better now.

REBECCA'S HUSAND

I'm almost as good as new. I have to stop having the nightmares.

MR. HENREY

Yea?

REBECCA'S HUSAND

Oh yea. My wife doesn't think I killed anyone in the army. I had to or I wouldn't be here today. I hate keeping secrets from her. But, I will protect her so I stay shut.

MR. HENREY

I know exactly what you mean.

REBECCA'S HUSAND

Oh yea, how so?

MR. HENREY

My family doesn't approve of my marriage because they blame Honesty.

REBECCA'S HUSAND

Blame her for what?

MR. HENREY

The death of my brother.

REBECCA'S HUSAND

Your brother? I thought you were an only child.

MR. HENREY

Nope. Me and Mr. Wise, who was the teacher, when I was teaching at their school was my brother. He was adopted.

REBECCA'S HUSAND

Wow! That's quite the secret. Why
won't you just tell her?

MR. HENREY

No way ,man. I love my wife and
want to be with her. I'll never
tell.

FADE OUT.