

STOCK FOOTAGE OF Washington, DC

CUT TO:

1. INT-COURTROOM DAY

BLANK BLACK SCREEN READS NOVEMBER 1, 2013

The courtroom is packed with people but quiet. ANTOINE JONES, BLACK MALE, AGE 45, wearing a DARK SUIT, WHITE SHIRT AND TIE, is sitting at the defense table. Sitting at the government's table across from Antoine is AUSA RHONDA LEWISKY, WHITE FEMALE, AGE 38 and sitting at the table beside her is AUSA JAMES GLOVER, WHITE MALE, AGE 60. JUDGE HOWARD, WHITE FEMALE, AGE 55, is sitting on the bench and is reading documents and slowly lifts her head to address both parties. Both parties stand.

JUDGE HOWARD

(Annoyed)

Mr. Jones! When we last met, you expressed to act as your own attorney. What is your position today?

ANTOINE

(Firmly)

My request remains the same, Your Honor. I choose my right to represent myself.

People in audience lean toward one another whispering in disbelief.

JUDGE HOWARD

Okay. Since you are so adamant about representing yourself and went as far as filing your own motion to remove your attorneys from the case, I am letting you know that I am inclined to stick with my schedule and commence your trial today. NO EXCEPTIONS!

Antoine continues to stand firmly and confident with his hands clasped in front of him. The audience remains quiet

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

and looks on in disbelief.

JUDGE HOWARD

In case you haven't heard, a
defendant who represents himself as
a lawyer has a fool for a client.

Antoine continues to stand firmly while looking at Judge
Howard.

JUDGE HOWARD (CONT)

(Firmly)

Mr. Jones, you are shooting
yourself in the foot. I can't
protect you when you are assuming
the position of a professional who
is thoroughly aware of the law.

Antoine continues to stare at Judge Howard without saying
anything but with a look of confidence.

Judge Howard glares at Antoine, studying him as he is her
but with a look of intimidation.

FADE OUT

OPENING CREDITS

BLACK SCREEN READS AUGUST 22 2005

2. EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX DAY

A gold colored Mercedes Benz turns the corner onto the
street. Children are outside playing as some wave to the
Mercedes and the horn blows. An older male and female
walking together waive at the Mercedes also and the horn
blows. The Mercedes passes by a group of men who are
curbside shooting dice. Teenage boys are going up to cars
making drug transactions. Addicts in the block begging for
drugs. Young children are at the ice cream truck.

CUT TO

2A. EXT. ALLEY DAY

The Mercedes turns off the street and into an alley. COBY, AGE 23 and DONTE, AGE 25, BLACK MALES, approach the Mercedes once it stops in the alley. The driver's window rolls down. The driver, CHARLES "BLACK" WALKER, BLACK MALE, AGE 40, reaches out the car clutching a \$50 bill.

BLACK

(Calm)

Take this fifty to the ice-cream man and tell him to give all the kids what they want and keep the change.

COBY

They are holding that truck hostage, good thing you came through.

They all laugh as Coby takes the money. Black looks through his rearview mirror as a black Maxima pulls up behind him occupied by CHIP(driver), BLACK MALE, AGE 35, and SHORTY, BLACK MALE, AGE 45. Shorty exits the passenger side of the Maxima carrying two shopping bags and approaches the rear of the Mercedes while Chip exits the car and stands by the driver's door of the Maxima. The trunk of the Mercedes opens and Black exits the car and goes to the rear of the Mercedes during which time Shorty places the two bags in the trunk. Black looks into the bags and observes neatly stacked face-up layers of \$100 bills. Black glances back at Chip. Black closes the trunk and looks at Shorty.

BLACK

(Concerned)

Who's your man?

SHORTY

That's my cousin, Chip. He's doing his thing. He got a trunk full of guns for you to check out.

BLACK

(Excited)

For real!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHORTY

He got some Glock 23's, some Bulldog Astros, Terminator 44's, a .454 Casual----something. That joint straight from the Czech Republic. Cuz got Ruger P98's, 9 millimeters, bullet proof vest and some other shit.

BLACK

Damn! Show me what's up.

Black and Shorty walks toward the Maxima where Shorty introduces Black to Chip. They embrace and walk to the rear of the Maxima where Chip opens trunk. Black looks into the truck.

BLACK

I want everything. Gotta keep my enemies from using them on us.

Black reaches down and grabs the .454 and begins smiling while gripping it.

BLACK

Yeah, this that work. This joint is right on time. I want the whole trunk.

Black looks at Shorty.

BLACK

Get everything. Throw him an extra 500 on top of what he wants. Take everything to the stash house. I'm keeping this joint with me.

Black is checking out the .454. Shorty grabs the bags of guns and the bullet proof vest and walks toward a building. As Shorty is walking a car pulls up and he takes notice and then walks toward the car. The driver of the the car is Shorty's girlfriend, TIFFANY, AGE 38, BLACK FEMALE, SEXY. Tiffany gets out of the car and greets Shorty as they embrace.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHORTY
(Surprised)
What are you doing around here?

TIFFANY
Looking for you. I haven't heard
from you.

SHORTY
Damn, we talked yesterday.

TIFFANY
But not today.

SHORTY
Look, Halley about to step out this
joint. I don't need no drama
between you two. I'll hit you
later.

TIFFANY
I'm not thinking about Halley.

SHORTY
Just leave.

Shorty kisses Tiffany on her cheek as she returns to the car. Shorty looks at Black and Chip who are laughing at him. Shorty continues to the building and then stops talk to a BLACL MALE as Black and Chip continue their business. Tiffany drives away.

CHIP
I appreciate that, Slim. Love that
extra bread. The vest is on the
house.

BLACK
(Pats waist band)
This that street sweeper! That head
cracker. PLEASE tell me you got
bullets to this joint.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHIP

(Smiling)

Slim, you already know. I'm better than the gun shop. I'm guaranteed to please.

BLACK

Slim! You're part of us now. Everything you get bring it to Shorty first. We can't have nobody out here with this kind of fire power.

Shorty is about to enter a building and Black yells out to him.

BLACK

Shorty. While you're in there tell your sister I said come on. Tell her to get her ass out of that mirror before she breaks it.

Coby and Donte return from the ice-cream truck.

COBY

Damn Black, that joint is nice.

BLACK

Gotta stay ready out here.

DONTE

Let me hold that joint.

BLACK

Naw, this joint crack heads.

Black walks away and puts the .454 in the truck of the Mercedes. As he is walking back toward the Maxima a door is heard slamming and they all look and notice HALLEY, BLACK FEMALE, AGE 35, 5'9", SEXY FIGURED, LIGHT COMPLEXION, WEARING A TIGHT RED DRESS AND HEELS, walking toward Black. Black smiles as he greets Halley and walks her to the passenger side of the Mercedes.

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CONTINUED:

COBY

Damn. Halley is fat as shit.

Black closes the passenger door and looks back at Chip who is still near Coby and Donte by the Maxima.

BLACK

I'm about to bounce. Shorty will be back out to take care of you.

Chip nods his head in the affirmative. Black gets into the Mercedes and pulls off.

FADE OUT

BLANK BLACK SCREEN READS 9:00PM, AUGUST 24, 2005

3. INT. FBI COMMAND CENTER NIGHT

AGENT STELLA YARNY, WHITE FEMALE, AGE 40, is inside her office sitting at her desk and is approached by the office SECRETARY, BLACK FEMALE, AGE 30.

SECRETARY

AUSA Rhonda Lewisky is on line one.

AGENT YARNY

Thanks. Put her through.

Secretary walks away.

Agent Yarny picks up the telephone.

AGENT YARNY

Good evening, Rhonda.

Agent Yarny listens quietly for a few seconds.

AGENT YARNY (CONT)

Yes. He just arrived back in town. His wiretap is active and I mean very active.

Agent Yarny listens quietly momentarily and then pulls out a pen and pad.

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AGENT YARNY (CONT)

Sounds good. I like that.

Writes on the pad and then suddenly stops and listens as she nods her head in the affirmative.

AGENT YARNY (CONT)

We're on top of everything. Don't worry. Everything is in place.

Gets up and walks to a large bulletin board. (Close-up of Antoine, three Mexican Males and several nice homes)

AGENT YARNY (CONT)

Okay, I will keep you posted of any changes. Let me tell them it's a go.

Ends the call. Agent Yarny goes to a nearby table, grabs a thick file and rushes from the office.

CUT TO

4. EXT. STREET NIGHT

Antoine pulls up in front of a house and is approached by JAY ALEXANDER, BLACK MALE, AGE 41, who opens the passenger side door and throws a bag inside.

A short distance away they are being monitored as a camera clicks at the moment the bag enters the car.

Jay heads toward the house as Antoine pulls off. Moments later an unmarked car pulls off following Antoine.

CUT TO

5. EXT. HOUSE PORCH NIGHT

Antoine pulls up in front of a house. MELVIN HUGHES, BLACK MALE, AGE 40, hides on the porch with a bag in his hand as Antoine exits the jeep and approaches the front door of the house. Once Antoine reaches the porch, Melvin jumps out and startles Antoine, they both laugh. Melvin then hands Antoine the bag.

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CONTINUED:

An unmarked car passes by as a camera clicks catching Melvin handing the bag to Antoine.

CUT TO

6. EXT. HOUSE DRIVEWAY NIGHT

Antoine pulls up into a driveway as KARL CALLOWAY, BLACK MALE, AGE 40, gets into the front passenger seat with a bag.

Nearby a camera clicks from a short distance catching Karl Calloway getting into the jeep with the bag.

CUT TO

7. INT. BLACK SUV NIGHT

A WHITE MALE, AGE 45, sits behind the wheel as another WHITE MALE, AGE 40, sits in the passenger seat. The driver speaks into a two-way radio.

DRIVER

Target has just pulled off.

The Black SUV pulls off.

CUT TO

8. INT. CLOTHING STORE (MADNESS) DAY

Black and Halley are at the cash register paying for their items during which time Black hears someone calling him.

VON (VO)

Black! What's up, Slim.

Black and Halley turn around during which time Black notices VON, BLACK MALE, AGE 40.

BLACK

(SMILING)

WHAT'S UP Von! Slim! I need to holla at you!

Black looks at Halley.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLACK

Baby, I'll be out there in a few minutes.

HALLEY

Please do, you know we have somewhere to be in a few hours.

Black Smiles and gives Halley the bag and keys. Halley leaves the store. The camera will follow Halley to the car as TWO BLACK MALES approaches.

As Black is talking with Von he notices the two guys talking to Halley at the car.

VON

(Concerned)

You all right?

BLACK

(Angered)

Hold up Von. I'm trying to see what's up with these bammass.

Black walks away from Von and exits the store.

CUT TO

9. EXT. FRONT OF STORE DAY

Halley tries to enter the car as Black Male One grabs her arm. Halley pushes his hand off of her arm.

HALLEY

(Angry)

Don't you ever put your damn hands on me again.

Black in a rage pulls out a .44 terminator firearm from his front waistband and smacks Black Male One with the handgun upside his head knocking him to the ground in a semi-unconscious state. Black Male Two is in shock as he watches, during which time Black punches him in the face with his fist causing him to fall to the ground.

As Black Male One tries to gain consciousness and reach into

(CONTINUED)

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his front waistband, Halley pulls out a nickel plated .32 pistol and aims it at Black Male One's head.

HALLEY

(Firm)

I wish you would, BITCH ASS NIGGA.

Black reaches down and snatches the gun from Black Male One's waistband and smacks him in the head with the gun. Black Male One screams out in pain.

BLACK

(Calm)

Get in the car baby.

Halley gets in the car as Black stands over top the two men.

BLACK

If I wasn't with my woman I would have crushed both of ya'll soft ass niggas.

CUT TO

10. INT. COMMAND CENTER DAY

THE DIGITAL WALL CLOCK READS 12:02 PM, AUGUST 25, 2005

Special Agent Yarny stands before a large group of law enforcement officers with NANCY HALL, BLACK FEMALE, MASCULINE, AGE 35, standing beside her. In front of them is a podium with file papers.

AGENT YARNY

For those who don't know me, I'm Special Agent Yarny. This is MPD Detective Nancy Hall.

There is a slight pause as Yarny walks away from the podium.

AGENT YARNY (CONT)

Who's here from the First Street Task Force?

Hands are raised.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AGENT YARNY (CONT)
How many Special Agents are here
from Baltimore?

Hands are raised.

AGENT YARNY (CONT)
How many from Virginia?

Hands are raised?

AGENT YARNY (CONT)
MPD Detectives?

Hands are raised.

AGENT YARNY (CONT)
Great, everyone is present.

Agent Yarny surveys the crowd, walks to the podium and scans
through documents.

AGENT YARNY (CONT)
We've been investigating Jones for
over a year now. Corresponding
sources and federal intelligence
describe Antoine Jones as the
number one large-scale supplier,
not only in Washington D.C., but in
Maryland and Northern Virginia as
well.

Audience members whispers.

AGENT YARNY (CONT)
The details of the Jones
investigation reveals elements of a
well organized criminal enterprise
with ties to Columbian associates.
Our sources confirm that he is also
tied to a violent Mexican Cartel,
The Matamoras.

Audience members whispers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AGENT YARNY (CONT)

Mr. Jones supplied one of our confidential sources with up to fifty kilograms of cocaine every month. The same source say that he and several others owed Mr. Jones several hundred thousand dollars.

Agent Yarny scans through documents on the podium and then looks toward the audience.

AGENT YARNY (CONT)

One more thing before I close. Mr. Jones and his crew are to be considered ARMED AND EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. Use all precautions.

Audience members nod their heads in the affirmative.

AGENT YARNY (CONT)

Each of you have a team leader who will brief you on the logistics. Thank you all for your full attention. We have work to do, now let's get Antoine Jones and his crew off the streets.

CUT TO

11. EXT. F/O CLUB NIGHT

Front of the club shows a line of people waiting to enter the club. A limousine pulls up. The driver gets out of the vehicle and goes around to the passenger side and opens the door. Black steps out first and looks around. Then the driver assist Halley and her best friend, DEBORAH, BLACK FEMALE, AGE 40, out of the vehicle. Eyes are on them as Black, Halley and Deborah walk (slow motion/editing) together into the club.

CUT TO

12. INT. KILIS CAFE DANCE FLOOR EVENING

The camera will capture the party environment. A Go Go band is playing while the crowd is dancing. People are at the bar

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ordering drinks while some are at tables being waited on by the waitresses.

CUT TO

12A. INT. CLUB VIP ROOM EVENING

Black, Halley and Deborah are sitting in the VIP room talking and are soon joined by Antoine and VICKI, BLACK FEMALE, AGE 38.

ANTOINE

Good evening. I'm Antoine Jones, the club's owner. This is my partner, Vicki.

VICKI

Thank you for joining us this evening. We're just checking to see if there is anything we can do to make your evening enjoyable.

Deborah is looking at Antoine seductively.

DEBORAH

(Flirtatious)

Well, since you asked. Join us Mr. Jones and make my evening enjoyable.

Antoine smiles.

BLACK

I'm Black, this is my lady Halley and I don't know her (looks at Deborah).

They all laugh.

HALLEY

We appreciate the hospitality. Bring us a bottle of your best champagne.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLACK

Make that two bottles to start our evening. I'm a grown ass man, baby. I can't share one little bottle with you two.

HALLEY

Excuse me Mr. Grown Ass Man. But you know damn well Deborah and I will not drink a whole bottle.

DEBORAH

I'm sure Mr. Jones and I can.

Deborah moves over to invite Antoine to sits down. Antoine smiles.

ANTOINE

I'm sorry I cannot join you right now but maybe later on I'll stop through to make sure you all are doing okay.

HALLEY

(Smiling)

So you're going to let my beautiful girlfriend drink alone.

Blacks stands up and walk toward Antoine and shakes his hand.

BLACK

I appreciate you my brother. These two here when together are a handful.

Black looks at Halley and Deborah.

BLACK (CONTD)

Let this man attend to his club, ladies.

HALLEY

(Smiles) Bye Mr. Jones. And nice meeting you as well Vicki.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEBORAH

I'm not saying bye. See you later
Mr. Jones.

ANTOINE

Your first two bottles are on the
house. Please enjoy your evening.

Black, Halley and Deborah thank Antoine who then leaves out
with Vicki.

BLACK

I can't take you two anywhere
together.

Halley and Deborah starts laughing.

CUT TO

13. INT. CAR IN GARAGE (HOUSE) NIGHT

Antoine's Jeep pulls into the garage and the door slides
down. Antoine turns off the ignition, pauses and then looks
toward the back seat where he has a bag of money.

ANTOINE(VO)

I'll leave the money until
tomorrow. It will be alright.

Antoine exits the Jeep and uses key to enter the house.

CUT TO

14. HOUSE (HALLWAY)

Antoine locks the door that leads to the garage. He walks to
the countertop and uses the numerical key pad to set the
alarm.

FEMALE(VO)

Alarm system is secured. System
activated.

Antoine walks down the hall and upstairs toward his bedroom.

CUT TO

15. BEDROOM NIGHT

Antoine enters the bedroom where DEE, BLACK FEMALE, AGE 40, is laying across the bed with her back to him.

ANTOINE

Hey Miss Jones. You miss me?

Dee turns toward Antoine.

DEE

(Smiling)

Yes.

ANTOINE

(Concerned)

How long has it been since AJ came in?

DEE

An hour or two ago. He came in around two O'clock.

ANTOINE

(Disturbed)

Two? Isn't that a little late when he has to go to school in the morning?

Dee gets up out of the bed.

DEE

You're right. He had to pick his friend up from the Metro.

ANTOINE

I really wish he could just hang out with me for the closing and the sale of the club.

Dee walks toward the bathroom door.

DEE

I'm going to start the shower for you. (Seductively) Do you want me to wash your back?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Antoine smiles and follows Dee into the bathroom and then the door closes. Sounds of moaning in delight are heard.

CUT TO

16. EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE NIGHT

SCREEN READS AUGUST 25, 4:40AM

SPECIAL AGENT NEWSOME, WHITE MALE, AGE 40, and several Federal Agents all dressed in black ninja gear and heavily armed waiting to make entrance into Antoine's home. Agent Newsome whispers to his team.

NEWSOME

Look for my signal.

Agent Newsome signals for two agents to the left rear of the house and two to the right rear of the house as they break off in silence. Newsome waves for the other members to follow him and they silently move toward the front door. Newsome removes a key from his pocket and places it in the lock as he shakes it.

CUT TO

16A. INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

Antoine and Dee are laying in the bed and Dee raises up suspiciously.

DEE

(Concerned)

Baby! (Taps Antoine) Someone is at the front door. I think they are breaking in.

Antoine jumps out of the bed dressed in his boxers, a t-shirt and exits the bedroom.

CUT TO

16B. INT. HALLWAY NIGHT

Antoine enters the hallway from the bedroom and stands at the top of the stairs and looks down at the front door where

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

he observes the door knob turning and suddenly armed agents rush through the door and moments later the alarm is sounding off.

ANTOINE

(Startled)

What the hell are ya'll doing in my house?

Agent Newsome points his firearm at Antoine as Antoine slowly backs into his bedroom with his hands lifted to show that he is unarmed. ANTOINE JR, BLACK MALE, AGED 18, steps into the hallway as the agents advance toward him with their guns pointed at him and secures him and then take him downstairs.

CUT TO

16C INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

Antoine is standing in front of Dee, who's on the bed and furious at what is going on, as the agents enter the bedroom with guns pointed at them.

NEWSOME

GET DOWN! NOW, MR. JONES!

ANTOINE

HELL NO! GET THE HELL OUT OF MY HOUSE!

Dee, wrapped in bed cover, is extremely nervous because Antoine is not complying. Antoine slowly moves closer to a chair covered with clothes and begins to reach as the agents weapons continue to be pointed at him.

NEWSOME

MR. JONES! DON'T DO IT!

A loud noise is heard.

CUT TO

16D. INT. HALLWAY NIGHT

The alarm is sounding off as agents in the hallway walk by an expensive vase that they knocked over. An agent runs up the stairs looking for Agent Newsome who is standing in the doorway of Antoine's bedroom.

AGENT

We need the code to turn off the alarm.

Agent Newsome looks toward Antoine.

CUT TO

17. INT. BEDROOM NIGHT

Agent Newsome walks toward Antoine who is now sitting on the floor handcuffed from behind. Dee is still wrapped in her bed cover but also handcuffed from behind sitting on the floor as well. Other agents stand by in room heavily armed and monitoring cautiously.

NEWSOME

(Demanding)

Give us the code Mr. Jones!

ANTOINE

(Upset)

Hell no! Show me a warrant!

Newsome pulls his gun and points it at Antoine's head. Dee panics.

DEE

(Yells out)

PLEASE NO!

NEWSOME

(Grits teeth)

Give me the code Mr. Jones, NOW!

ANTOINE

Get that fucking gun out of my face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEE

(Panic)

Please don't shoot him!

An agent goes to Dee and removes her from the covers as she continues to panic.

AGENT

(To Dee)

Give us the damn code now!

DEE

Two, sixty, twenty five, zero!

Newsome walks to the door and yells it out to those down stairs.

NEWSOME

The code is two, sixty, twenty five, zero.

The sound of the alarm shuts off. Newsome walks toward Antoine.

ANTOINE

Once again, where is the search warrant!

NEWSOME

(To an Agent)

Get him dressed and get his smart ass out of here. (To Antoine) You can kiss your wife goodbye, ASSHOLE!

CUT TO

18. INT. FBI COMMAND CENTER DAY

Agent Yarny, maneuvers in and around the office monitoring various screens and units.

CUT TO

19. EXT. HOUSE DAY

Agents kicked in front door and soon exits with Jay Alexander and his wife in handcuffs. Agents exiting with bags of guns and bags with drugs.

CUT TO

20. EXT. HOUSE DAY

Agents kick in the front door of a house and soon exits with Andrew Jenkins in handcuffs. Agents exiting with large bag of drugs and money.

CUT TO

21. EXT. HOUSE DAY

Agents walk past expensive vehicles in driveway and kick in the door. Soon they exit with DANNY "DA DA" JASON and his girlfriend, TRACEY, in handcuffs.

CUT TO

22. EXT. HOUSE DAY

Agents kick in the front door of a house. PEDRO MARTINEZ, MEXICAN MALE, AGE 40, jumps out of a window and is tackled by an agent. Agents exit with two other Mexican males, MIGUEL, AGE 42 and ANTONIO, AGE 40, in handcuffs, along with large clear bags of money and stacks of kilograms of cocaine.

CUT TO

23. INT. APARTMENT BLD HALLWAY DAY

Black and Halley have bags in their hands as Black unlocks the door to his apartment. Black hands Halley one of his bags as she enters and Black walks away from the door toward the laundry room with the other bag.

24. INT. LAUNDRY ROOM DAY

Black enters carrying the bag as he scans the room. Black walks toward the washer where a sign reads OUT OF ORDER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Black pulls out the washer and opens the rear of the washer receding stacks of money as he places the bag inside the compartment.

BLACK
(Smiling)
Damn, you gotta be creative with
this shit.

CUT TO

25. INT. BEDROOM DAY

Halley is dressed in a bathrobe and walks to a bathroom that's connected to the bedroom. While in the bathroom the telephone in the bedroom rings and Halley walks toward the telephone but suddenly hears a crashing noise coming from the living room which startles her. Halley ignores the telephone and walks toward the living room.

CUT TO

26. INT. LIVING-ROOM DAY

Halley walks into living-room and is quickly swarmed by Agents as she stands there in shock still dressed in her bathrobe. An Agent grabs the bag that Black had when he entered the apartment building and dumps the kilograms of cocaine on the floor. A female agent grabs Halley and places her in handcuffs.

AGENT ONE
(Yelling)
He's in here! Check the shower!

Halley is frantic as the agents move slowly toward the bedroom shower with their guns drawn.

CUT TO

27. INT. BEDROOM DAY

Agents position themselves in the bedroom looking toward the shower in defensive positions.

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CONTINUED:

AGENT ONE

(Yelling)

MR. WALKER! YOU ARE SURROUNDED.
COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP! WE ARE
THE FBI. WE HAVE A SEARCH WARRANT
FOR YOUR APARTMENT!

CUT TO

27A. INT. HALLWAY DAY

Neighbors are looking out of their apartment doors into the hallway toward Black's apartment. Black stands by the exit door listening and peeping.

CUT TO

27B. INT. BEDROOM DAY

Halley is getting dressed under the guardianship of the female agent.

CUT TO

27C. INT. DOOR NEIGHBOR'S APARTMENT DAY

Heavy knock on a neighbor's, BLACK MALE, AGED 50, door. He opens his door and Black rushes in pressing a stack of money into the neighbor's chest, as Black pushes pass him.

BLACK

(Panicked)

Slim, let me get out your back
window.

The neighbor's fear turns into calm.

NEIGHBOR

(Clinging onto money)

Hell yeah! Come on!

The neighbor leads Black toward the back room.

CUT TO

27D. INT. NEIGHBOR BEDROOM DAY

Black jumps out of the window as the neighbor stands nearby counting the money.

CUT TO

27E. INT. BLACK'S LIVING-ROOM DAY

Halley sits on the couch, not in handcuffs but in tears as two agents stand over top her.

FEMALE AGENT

(Loudly)

Calm down! You're not under arrest,
YET!

CUT TO

28. EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX DAY

Agents are outside searching for Black. Black walking in between cars crouched down and enters a car. He is spotted by an agent who pulls his car in front of Black.

Agents rush toward Black's car with guns drawn. Black sits there with a look of disappointment on his face.

CUT TO.

29. INT. FBI INTERROGATION ROOM DAY

Antoine sits at a table with two chairs across from him. Agent Yarny and Detective Hall enters and they both sit down.

HALL

(Calm)

Hello, Mr. Jones. I'm Detective
Hall and this is Special Agent
Yarny.

Antoine stares at them both with a blank face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HALL

We are the lead investigators in the case against you and your crew.

Antoine continues to stare at Hall emotionless as there is a moment of silence in the room. Hall clears her throat.

HALL (CONT)

Mr. Jones, I am getting the impression that you truly don't know the magnitude of your current position. You are being charged with running a criminal drug enterprise. If found guilty, you will be sentenced to life in prison without parole. Now, unless you help yourself and tell us about the drugs being trafficked in this area, murders, guns and your relationship to the Mexican Cartels, you will die in a federal prison.

Antoine sits emotionless for a moment as he stares at Hall. He then leans slightly forward, looks behind himself and then back at Hall.

ANTOINE

I'M SORRY. But were you talking to me.

YARNY

(Sarcastically)

I see you don't want to help yourself, huh? We know more about you than you think, Mr. Jones.

ANTOINE

(Annoyed)

You two idiots should have been comedians. You missed your callings. You just ordered the break in of my home and had your GOONS point guns at my wife and my son heads! I want to speak to my

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

(CONT'D)

lawyer.

Detective Hall reaches into her jacket pocket and pulls out a Miranda card and begins to read.

HALL

Mr. Jones, you have the right to remain silent.....

Antoine interrupts.

ANTOINE

Are you serious? Look lady, I know my rights. Before you decided to insult me with your ridiculous suggestions and threaten me with life in prison, you should have read my rights to me.

Antoine remains emotionless as Yarny and Hall get up and leave the room closing the door behind them.

CUT TO

30. INT. PROCESSING AREA DAY

Jay Alexander, SHIRL ALEXANDER, BLACK FEMALE, AGED 40, and Da Da's girlfriend, TRACY, BLACK FEMALE, AGED 38, are sitting near each other handcuffed. Agents are in the processing area working. Antoine is escorted into the area by Detective Hall and placed in a seat next to Jay. Hall leaves the area. Jay turns toward Antoine and is about to speak.

ANTOINE

(Firm)

Don't say anything.

Jay turns away, exhaling. Antoine looks up toward the ceiling shaking his head in disbelieve.

ANTOINE (VO)

What the hell is going on? I smell a rat!

Antoine looks over where the cells are and notice Andrew and

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Da Da sitting in a cell and staring at him. Andrew nods his head toward Antoine. Antoine shrugs his shoulders. Tracy looks at Antoine and is in tears as he looks back at her.

Da Da and Andrew are escorted out of the cell for processing. Tracy cries out as she jumps from her seat.

TRACY

(To Da Da)

Da Da! Please tell them I had nothing to do with drugs! I'm scared! Please Da Da! I can't lose my job!

Detective Hall walks over and grabs Tracy and escort her to another seat while Da Da is being photographed. She continues to cry and becomes louder when Da Da is escorted pass her with his head down.

JAY

(To Antoine in disbelieve)

Toine, what's going on? Who are these Mexicans? I don't know them and I'm not going out on a limb for them!

ANTOINE

(Upset)

Jay! Shut up! These people are probably listening to every word you say.

Jay sits nervously as he looks around.

CUT TO

31. INT. HOLDING CELL DAY

Antoine and various codefendants sit around. Attorney CARLOS MESA, HISPANIC MALE, AGE 55, appears at the cell bars scanning. Nearby doing the same thing is Attorney BRANDON MALONE, BLACK MALE, AGE 50.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ATTORNEY MESA

(Curious)

Which one of you is Antoine Jones?

Everyone looks at Antoine as he gets up and walks to the cell bars.

ANTOINE

Right here. I'm Mr. Jones. How are you?

They shake hands through the bars.

ATTORNEY MESA

Your wife retained my services, I'm representing you.

ANTOINE

(Grateful)

Thank you for showing up so quickly.

ATTORNEY MESA

Please allow me to be brief with you. First, you should not discuss this case with anyone, just me. Reason being, I heard that some of your codefendants have already made some incriminating statements. I will know more before our hearing.

ANTOINE

(Confident)

Trust me, I know how to keep my ears open and mouth shut.

ATTORNEY MESA

The first hearing will be a bond hearing only. The government is going to ask the judge to extend the hearing to a later date. All the lawyers will agree and so will I. We need sufficient time to know what's before us.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANTOINE

Ok, good.

Attorney Brandon Malone is talking to inmate KEITH ANDERSON, BLACK MALE, AGE 40.

ATTORNEY MALONE

They have you in some phone conversations and some photos.

KEITH

(Surprised)

Photos? What photos?

ATTORNEY MALONE

Photos of you and Mr. Jones together.

KEITH

That's bullshit.

ATTORNEY MALONE

Well their bullshit shows you and him together when bags are being placed in each of your vehicles.

KEITH

That could be anything. Laundry or something.

ATTORNEY MALONE

Is that the story you're sticking with?

KEITH

(Disappointed)

Damn, I'm fucked, huh?

Keith looks over at Antoine as he stares back and they both remain speechless.

CUT TO

32. INT. COURT ROOM DAY

The JUDGE, WHITE MALE, AGE 60, is sitting on the bench. A PROSECUTOR, BLACK FEMALE, AGE 40, stands at the government's table. Black is escorted to a table where Black's ATTORNEY, WHITE MALE, AGE 50, is standing. The CLERK, BLACK FEMALE, AGE 35, stands up.

CLERK

In the case of United States
Government v Walker, case number
05-J268425, are all parties
present?

BLACK

(To Attorney)

I will have a paid lawyer by the
end of the day. I just need you to
get me released on P.R.

JUDGE

How does your client plea?

ATTORNEY

Your Honor, I have just come on
this case. My client pleads not
guilty. However, I would like to
request, at the request of my
client, that he be released on
personal recognizance. My client
has been living in the D.C. area
for his entire life.

JUDGE

And what does the Government
recommends?

PROSECUTOR

Your Honor, Mr. Walker has a
violent criminal history in
addition to being a major drug
supplier in Southeast and Northwest
D.C. During the search of his
apartment, ten kilos of cocaine
were recovered. The Government
strongly recommends that Mr. Walker

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PROSECUTOR (CONT'D)
be detained without bond.

JUDGE
(To Defense Attorney)
Anything more from you?

ATTORNEY
Your Honor, I understand that there were drugs recovered, but my client wasn't even in the apartment when the drugs were found. Someone else was in there.

Black looks at his attorney with surprise.

BLACK
(Upset)
What the hell are you talking about?

Black's attorney drops his head as Black continues his rant and is told to calm down by the Marshal's standing nearby.

PROSECUTOR
(Interrupts)
Your Honor, he's speaking of a female that was NOT a target of this investigation who was in Mr. Walker's apartment for no longer than 10 minutes before the search. She was questioned and released. Mr. Walker entered his apartment and soon departed upon law enforcement's entry and fled the building during the search.

JUDGE
Release on personal recognizance or any other form of release will be denied at this time. Mr. Walker will remain in D.C. Jail until further notice.

Black looks at his attorney and is disappointed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ATTORNEY

Mr. Walker, they are going to end up dismissing your case in Superior Court, but UNFORTUNATELY, the big boys in District Court will pick it up.

Black leans toward his attorney.

BLACK

(Whispering)

FORTUNATELY FOR YOU, these Marshal's are standing here, because If they weren't, I'd put my foot in your ass.

FADE TO

33 INT. JAIL COUNTER DAY

Antoine stands at a counter receiving a bedroll from an elderly inmate as other newcomers stand in line behind him. The elderly inmate nods to Antoine looking at the bedroll and Antoine reaches inside and slightly pulls out a shank and puts it back inside.

CUT TO

34. INT. F/O JAIL SHOWER DAY

Inmates dressed in boxers standoff to the side near a shower as they are sprayed with a mist like substance from a canister and then directed toward the shower by guards.

CUT TO

35. INT. JAIL HALLWAY SHOWER DAY

Antoine, Andrew and Da Da stand in line dressed in boxers with other prisoners holding their bedroll. Antoine opens his bedroll and displays three knives. Da Da and Andrew each grab a knife and place in their bedrolls.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANTOINE (VO)

In this city, DC Jail is known as
the concrete jungle.

PEDRO MARTINEZ, MEXICAN MALE, AGE 40, stands ahead of them
in line holding a bedroll wearing boxer shorts. Two older
black male inmates stand behind him holding bedrolls and
also wearing boxer shorts. Inmates nearby are being sprayed.

ANTOINE (VO)

In the blink of an eye, there's a
dilemma present for each person,
every day.

Pedro Martinez puts his bedroll down and is sprayed.

ANTOINE (VO)

Whether you'll be a predator or
prey has no bearing. Each and every
person in this concrete jungle
wants to go unmolested.

CUT TO

36. INT. SHOWER DAY

Three inmates exit the foggy shower in boxers and dry
themselves off as Pedro and the two older inmates step into
the shower wearing boxers.

ANTOINE (VO)

It all lies on you. In your heart,
WHAT WILL YOU BECOME? Predator or
prey? Like all jungles, only the
strongest animals will survive. The
weak are of no consequence.

Pedro stands in the shower and turns around. The two older
inmates holding shanks as Pedro is terrified.

CUT TO

36A. INT. OUTSIDE OF SHOWER DAY

Antoine whispers to Andrew and Da Da as they stand several
feet away from shower area.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANTOINE

Come on ya'll. They are taking too long. I think those old heads are booty bandits.

Antoine, Andrew and Da Da walk into the steamed filled shower.

CUT TO

36B. INT. SHOWER DAY

The older inmate standing behind Pedro with a knife to his neck as steam fills the air as the other older inmate stands by gripping his knife. Antoine, Andrew and Da Da appear from the steam with their knives drawn. The inmate releases knife from Pedro's neck and pushes him away. The second inmate exits quickly from the shower as Pedro stands beside Antoine holding his neck still terrified.

OLDER INMATE

(Nervous)

Antoine, we didn't know he was with you. We didn't know.

The older inmate exits quickly from the shower and Pedro stares with a blank look at Antoine as Antoine, Andrew and Da Da exit the shower through the steam leaving Pedro standing there alone.

CUT TO

37. INT. HALLWAY DAY

OFFICER MAGBEE, BLACK MALE, AGE 30, escorts BLACK and LIGHT SKIN, WHITE MALE, AGE 35, as they walk down a hallway.

CUT TO

38. INT. OUTSIDE OF SW-2 OFFICER'S BOOTH DAY

Outside of SW-2 Unit a OFFICER GALLOWAY, BLACK FEMALE, AGE 35, walks up to a booth occupied by SGT. O'NEAL, BLACK MALE, MUSCULAR BUILD, AGE 40, and presses the button to speak.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GALLOWAY

I have some new arrivals coming
into your unit.

SGT. O'NEAL

Ok, bring them in.

Sgt. O'Neal leaves the booth and Officer Galloway walks away. Sgt. O'Neal stands in the unit awaiting their arrival. Galloway returns with the inmates following her, all dressed in prison attire and one after the other, ten feet apart.

First prisoner in line, BROTHER MOHAMMED, BLACK MALE, AGE 40, stands against the wall. Sgt. O'Neal shakes his head. Second prisoner, Da Da, takes his place against the wall. Third prisoner, a fragile WHITE MALE, AGE 35, takes his place against the wall in obvious fear. Fourth prisoner, QUEENIE, GAY BLACK MALE, AGE 35, prances his way to his position on the wall. Fifth prisoner, DOUBLE TROUBLE, GAY BLACK MALE, AGE 40, prances his way to his position on the wall. Next prisoners to walk in are WAN, CHINESE MALE, AGE 45 AND AYO, AFRICAN MALE, AGE 45. Antoine walks in and takes his place on the wall and is immediately recognized by Sgt. O'Neal. Antoine recognizes Sgt. O'Neal as they make eye contact. Other prisoners file in behind Antoine.

SGT. O'NEAL

(Smiling)

Toine, come over here.

Antoine walks toward Sgt. O'Neal as they shake hands.

ANTOINE

(Humorous)

HARDROCK! The intimidator of them
all.

SGT. O'NEAL

(Laughing)

Yeah, What's up, Toine. I heard
what happened to you. What's going
on now?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANTOINE

(Sadly)

Busted and disgusted. Facing life.

SGT. O'NEAL

We HAVE TO TALK! Let me get these guys straight. Are any of them with you?

ANTOINE

(Looking at Da Da)

Yeah, slim guy right there. They must have taken my other guy to another unit.

Sgt. O'Neal signals for Da Da to join him and Antoine and then looks at Queenie and Double Trouble.

SGT O'NEAL

Now what the hell are you two doing back here?

QUEENIE AND DOUBLE TROUBLE

(Simultaneously)

Long story. So what happened was....

DISSOLVE TO

39. EXT. STREETS NIGHT (FLASH BACK)

Queenie and Double Trouble standing and talking. A WHITE MALE pulls up in a truck. Queenie and Double Trouble approach the truck on the passenger side.

DOUBLE TROUBLE

(Flirtatious)

You looking for a date?

WHITE MALE

No doubt! So what's up?

DOUBLE TROUBLE

For you, we have a special. A hundred dollars will get you a double freaky pleasure, some head
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOUBLE TROUBLE (CONT'D)
and my body.

WHITE MALE
(To Queenie)
So that means you're with it as
well, right?

Queenie nods seductively, licking lips, hands on hips.

QUEENIE
I am the Queen! Yes! You get all of
this too!

The white male smiles and then pulls out his badge as police cars swarm in quickly. Queen and Double Trouble look on in shock.

DOUBLE TROUBLE
(To Queenie)
Bitch! We going back to jail!

DISSOLVE TO

40. INT. SW-2 OUTSIDE OFFICER'S BOOTH DAY

OFFICER MAGBEE, BLACK MALE, AGE 35, walks in with Black and Light Skin and gets Sgt. O'Neal's attention and then hands him paperwork.

MAGBEE
Here's two hardcore ones for you.
Mr. Walker here is the one who had
us held up downstairs.

Sgt. O'Neal looks Black up and down, firmly.

SGT O'NEAL
Yeah, the marshals told me about
you. You even look like a trouble
maker.

Sgt. O'Neal gets closer to Black's
face.

(Stone faced)(CONT)
Let me tell you about (banging on
his chest) my house. You see these
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

(CONT'D)

boots I'm wearing? They will go in your ass! Not just on your ass but up in your ass.

BLACK

(Nonchalant)

You that, Big Boss. I'm laying low.

Sgt. O'Neal gives Black a hard stare and then walks toward Brother Mohammed.

SGT O'NEAL

And what the hell are you doing back in here?

Brother Mohammed stares quietly. Sgt. O'Neal looks at all the new prisoners.

SGT O'NEAL

(Loudly)

This unit is like it was when we were down Lorton. It's turn up time now. You better stay out the way here!

Sgt. O'Neal walks toward prisoners WAN and AYO who are standing beside each other.

SGT O'NEAL

And what do we have here, the United Nations? Don't be in here planning crazy shit.

WAN

Yes sir, boss man.

AYO

I always mind my business.

SGT O'NEAL

So you two are together, huh?

WAN

I don't know him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AYO
I stand alone.

SGT O'NEAL
Maybe I'll keep you two together
because no one in here stands
alone. They will eat your ass up in
my jungle.

AYO
I'm good, I fear no man.

WAN
Same here, I'm good.

SGT O'NEAL
(Laughs)
Okay tough guys, we'll see.

Sgt. Neal then looks at Light Skin.

SGT O'NEAL
Are you a tough guy too? We'll see
if you're a bad ass.

Light Skin remains stoned faced without responding

Sgt. O'Neal then looks over at HECTOR, HISPANIC MALE, AGE 35
and RAFAEL, HISPANIC MALE, AGE 33 who are standing with
other Hispanic inmates.

SGT O'NEAL
And you two. I don't want no shit
with ya'll.

DISSOLVE TO

41. EXT. STREETS NIGHT. (FLASHBACK)

Hector and Rafael are on the passenger side of a car driven
by another Hispanic male and they are hanging out a window
with guns in their hands. Rafael points over at a house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RAFAEL

(Excited)

That's the house where those niggas
live.

They both begin firing shots at the house bursting out
windows.

HECTOR

(Yelling)

Get out our hood, this is our hood!

Police cars are heard responding and their car pulls off at
a high rate of speed.

DISSOLVE TO

42. INT. SW-2 OUTSIDE OFFICER'S BOOTH DAY

HECTOR

We're good, boss man.

SGT. O'NEAL

(Firm)

I mean it. Don't start no shit in
my unit.

CUT TO

43. INT. SW-2 UNIT DAY

Inside of SW-2 Unit prisoners as playing cards, board games
and some sitting and standing talking. They all take notice
when the new prisoners enter the unit carrying their
bedrolls. Antoine and Da Da are met by DOE DOE, BLACK MALE,
AGE 40, as they shake hands and walk off together. Queenie
and Double Trouble are met by three gay prisoners as they
greet each other and chat. JIHAD, BLACK MALE, AGE 40, walks
up to Brother Mohammed and walk off with him. Hispanic
prisoners greet the new hispanic residents. Black stands by
himself scanning the room cocky and confident. Black is then
approached by BEAN, BLACK MALE, AGE 40, and TKO, BLACK MALE
AGE 35. looking on is KILLER, BLACK MALE, AGE 30 and
GANGSTER, BLACK MALE, AGE 30, as Black embraces Bean and
TKO.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GANGSTER

(stone faced)

You got your knife? Looks like we got a victim. That nigga shot my man Dave in the face at the club. I'm about to slay his ass in front of everyone.

KILLER

(Concerned)

Gangster! Hold up! That's Bean man, Black. He from SE and I'm sure Bean is putting him on point that this is his spot. We'll catch him in the shower, not here. And if Beans try to help slim, we'll take his ass out to.

Camera pans to Black, Bean and TKO.

BLACK

Unfortunately it's good seeing you guys.

BEAN

No doubt. It's been a minute.

TKO

You're good in here Black. We got you.

BEAN

No doubt.

BLACK

Bammas got eyes on me already.

TKO

You know the day one drill. Everyone heard you were coming thru.

BLACK

Yeah I see. Guess I'm gonna have to show them what's up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BEAN

Naw, they know what's up.

TKO

And if we have to step up, we step up.

A prisoner runs by Gangster and Killer bleeding from the face with another prisoner, TONY, BLACK MALE, AGE 38 in pursuit. The injured prisoner runs toward Sgt. O'Neal and other staff members. As the victim runs by the staff, Sgt. O'Neal steps in front of Tony and knocks him backwards causing him to hit the floor. Sgt. O'Neal walks over to Tony, stands overtop him and places his foot on Tony's chest. Sgt. O'Neal looks at the other prisoners in the unit and makes himself clear.

SGT O'NEAL

(Loudly)

I'm King Kong (Beats chest). I run this unit. Anyone else want some of this drama?

Sgt. O'Neal looks around to silence. Antoine is standing with Da Da and Doe Doe.

ANTOINE

(Smiling)

O'Neal is always putting on a show.

DOE DOE

Toine, I'm going to introduce you to my crew.

ANTOINE

Ok cool, let me put my stuff up.

Sgt. O'Neal walks away slowly as prisoners move out of his way. Officers Magbee and Galloway escort the injured prisoner out of the unit and also Tony.

FADE TO

44. INT. DOJ CONFERENCE ROOM DAY

AUSA Glover and AUSA Lewinsky stand before an audience of Agents, Detectives and Vice Officers.

LEWISKY

Hello everyone. First, I want you to give yourselves a round of applause for a job well done.

Audience members claps, some cheer.

LEWISKY

We played by our own rules and we set precedent that may soon become standard operation nationwide. No other agency has ever accomplished this. They will follow in our footsteps.

Crowd claps, whistles as Glover joins Lewinsky.

GLOVER

We are now working toward conviction strategies. We will target the weaker codefendants and convince them to be cooperators against Mr. Jones.

LEWISKY

We've already been contacted by some of the defendants attorney's. Once we have them on board we will work them against the whole crew. I'm looking forward to our day in court against Mr. Jones.

FADE TO

45. INT. SW-2 DAY

Brother Mohammed is standing by himself leaning against a wall and is approached by JIHAD, BLACK MALE, AGE 40.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIHAD

(CURIOUS)

My brother, why you back in this joint? We need you on the outside.

BROTHER MOHAMMED

I couldn't put up with Hope Village Halfway House anymore. They are terrible. Harassing us all day. After a counselor disrespected our salat for the forth time, I broke his jaw. And when the Marshals came for me, we almost went to war with them.

JIHAD

Damn, you still going hard, huh?

DISOLVE TO

46. EXT. STREETS DAY (FLASHBACK)

Brother Mohammed gets out of a car and is suddenly approached by three US Marshals with their guns drawn on him. A group of Muslims standing nearby rushes to Brother Mohammed's aid by surrounding the situation with their arms folded and stone faced. The Marshals look at the Muslims and show paranoia by waving their guns as the Muslims stand fearless.

BROTHER MOHAMMED

(Respectfully)

My brothers. I can't let this go down like this. We are not violent like them. I'll go with them.

DISSOLVE TO

47. INT. SW-2 UNIT NIGHT

Inmates are lounging around in the unit and some are playing cards and board games while some are standing and talking. Black and Bean are off to themselves and notice Light Skin walking toward two inmates that are looking at Light Skin.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INMATE ONE

(To Light Skin)

White Boy, where do you think you're going? You need to get out this unit.

INMATE TWO

Yeah, you can't survive in this concrete jungle.

Black and Bean continue to look on.

BLACK

That white boy ain't no sucker, I seen him put in work before.

BEAN

Yeah, I see he ain't scared in here.

Black starts walking toward the group and Bean follows as Light Skin notices Black walking towards him.

BLACK

(Firm)

What's up? He's with me.

The two inmates show fear of Bean as they move back slightly.

INMATE ONE

(Nervous)

Everything is cool. Bean, we don't want no trouble.

Bean remains stoned face and silent and the four inmates walk away.

BLACK

You're one crazy white boy. I seen you put in that work one day at Club Levels. I'm Black and this is my man, Bean.

Black and Bean shake hands with Light Skin.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LIGHT SKIN

(Appreciative)

The call me Light Skin. That day at Club Levels those dudes tried to carry me. Jokers be thinking white boys can't fight.

BEAN

So you're a crazy white boy. I'm with that (nods head in affirmative).

Black and Light Skin display brief smiles.

BLACK

You with us from now on. We got your back.

LIGHT SKIN

Good looking out.

CUT TO

48. INT SW-2 UNIT TABLE DAY

Antoine is sitting at a table alone looking through paperwork and is joined by Sgt. O'Neal. Antoine gets up and they embrace.

SGT O'NEAL

(Relaxed)

Toine, is everything okay? How can I help you? Tell me what you need. I have a cell in my pocket for you.

ANTOINE

Thanks, but I'm good. I'll pass on that cell. I can't call anyone because their phones are probably on the Fed wiretap. You know how they roll. And if I call home, Niency will be asking a thousand questions.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SGT O'NEAL

(Laughing)

She still ruling with that iron fist, huh?

ANTOINE

Man, you know how she is.

(Laughter) But what I do need is a Georgetown Law Journal, pens and writing paper. I got a war ahead of me. Plus you know me, I love to eat so slide me some of that greasy fried chicken.

SGT O'NEAL

No problem, I got you. Oh yeah, Dennis said he heard that you were here so he said he will come and holler at you. He said keep your head up. They moved him to transit so he drives the transport to Superior Court. But look, I have to roll, see you in a few.

They embrace as Sgt. O'Neal walks away. Antoine then gets his attention.

ANTOINE

Hey HardRock, one more thing.

Sgt. O'Neal stops and turns around.

SGT O'NEAL

Yeah, Toine, what's up?

ANTOINE

(Concerned)

One of my codefendants disappeared. Can you pull him up to see what happened? His name is Jay Alexander.

SGT O'NEAL

No problem, I'm on it. Give me a few minutes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sgt. O'Neal walks away toward the officer's station as Antoine watches as he sits back at the table. While Antoine continues to look through the papers he is rejoined by Sgt. O'Neal.

SGT O'NEAL

Your man, Jay Alexander, has been moved to C.T.F. he's been placed on the fourth floor where they house the RATS.

Antoine shakes his head in disbelief.

SGT O'NEAL

Also, there is an alert on your file.

ANTOINE

Yeah I figured that. I'll be watching everything and everybody.

SGT O'NEAL

Good. I'll talk to you later.

Sgt. O'Neal walks away and out of the unit.

Antoine looks and notices Da Da standing in front of his cell shaking his head as if something is wrong. Soon as Da Da makes eye contact with Antoine he walks toward the table and joins Antoine and takes a seat.

DA DA

(Stressed)

Man, Toine, how am I going to make it? I'm tired and ready to go home. I can't just relax and do it like you.

ANTOINE

(Calm)

Slim, face reality. Our life is on the line. Have you been paying attention to this unit? This is a hell hole?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DA DA

But I'm not use to this shit here.
Don't think I can survive this.

ANTOINE

(Annoyed)

What! You are a man! Act like one!
These jokers bleed too! They act
like goons but they human too!

Dee Dee looks at Antoine and drops his head.

ANTOINE (CONT)

Keep your head up. You are in a
concrete jungle. Predators and
Prey, it's about survival. If you
can survive Southeast, this is a
piece of cake. Half of these dudes
are weak and the other half in here
faking.

Da Da looks worried. Antoine gets up.

ANTOINE

Man up! Follow me!

Antoine begins walking with Da Da around the unit as
prisoners are doing a variety of things. Antoine slightly
points at a group of young prisoners who are laughing and
goofing around.

ANTOINE

See these young guys? They are the
hyenas. They are the type that
can't think for themselves. They
only run in packs but tuck their
tails in and run when they are
alone.

As Antoine and Da Da continue to walk Antoine slightly
points at two older prisoners.

ANTOINE (CONT)

Those two old guys over there, they
get high in here every day. They
are like spiders, the dangerous

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANTOINE (CONT) (CONT'D)

ones. They have that Lorton mentality. They spin superior webs of silk manipulation. They prey on the weak and can talk a fool out of anything. Drugs, money and even his body. If they even look at you wrong, you go at them. If you don't, they will think you are a bitch, weak or both.

The two old timers push a young prisoner into a cell as he walks by them. As Antoine and Da Da continue to walk, Black steps out of his cell as Antoine slightly points at him.

ANTOINE

Now see dude right there. I know him from somewhere. I must say I'm getting older because I can't remember. Anyway he is bad news, PERIOD.

Black scans the unit.

ANTOINE (CONT)

He's strong. Tolerates nothing. Holds his own. He's what you call a lion. He's cunning and manipulative. He knows how to exploit the weakness of those around him for his gain. It's killing me that I can't remember where I know him from.

DA DA

So what are you? How do you handle it all? You laid back and don't talk to nobody but everybody still respect you.

ANTOINE

(Confident)

I'm a wolf in sheep's clothing. It's true, I'm laid back. I'm an old timer who's humble and respectful. I don't want no drama but if you disrespect me, then I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

(CONT'D)

get deadly. Then you will find out
why I demand respect.

Da Da nods his head to show that he understands as they stop
their walk, embrace and Dee Dee walks away.

CUT TO

49. INT. SW-2 UNIT NIGHT

Several prisoners are out playing board games including TKO
and FLINT, BLACK MALE, AGE 38, who are playing chess. LITTLE
WILLIE, BLACK MALE, AGE 25 and BIG YOUNGIN, BLACK MALE, AGE
25, LARGE IN STATURE, are having a rap battle. As they
continue to battle, Little Willie gets the crowd roused up
and Big Youngin gets upset and punches Little Willie,
knocking him to the floor. Flint confronts Big Youngin.

FLINT

(Upset)

Fuck with someone your own size.

Just as Big Youngin is about to swing on Flint, TKO comes
from behind and hits Big Youngin with an object in the head
which startles him. Flint and TKO begin beating on Big
Youngin as the crowd cheers them on. Big Youngin falls to
the floor during which time Flint and TKO begin to kick him
several times. A prisoner notices that the Officers are
approaching and yells out to everyone causing the prisoners
to all walk away and leaving Big Youngin on the floor.

Black walks into view after the melee and joins Bean, Flint
and TKO.

BLACK

(To Bean)

Damn, what I miss?

BEAN

Bully ass nigga sucker punched
Little Willie. Flint and TKO took
his ass down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TKO

Yeah Black, we have to stay up in this unit or else.

BLACK

Or else, what? These sucker ass niggas know what's up.

BEAN

Just have to keep our foot on their necks.

TKO

Exactly. And me and Flint with all the smoke. Bean know what's up.

FLINT

For sure.

BLACK

Good looking out. I hate those fake bully ass type niggas.

TKO

We also have to keep eyes on those other crews. Whomever run this unit, run this jail. As long as we keep everyone under control, O'Neal will respect that.

FLINT

Exactly, that's less work for the big Sarge.

BLACK

Good shit, Bean.

BEAN

Told you Black. We're good here.

CUT TO

50. INT. SW-2 UNIT DAY

Antoine walks to where breakfast is being served and approaches CONVICT, BLACK MALE, AGE 35 and CHAOS, BLACK

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALE, AGE 30.

CONVICT

(CALM)

Hey Toine, what's up with you?

ANTOINE

Ain't nothing, just trying to get this paperwork organized but those fools over there acting up.

CHAOS

(Curious)

Antoine, you ain't planning on rumbling with those people, are you? They say they caught you red handed with a hundred keys in Club Levels, a million in cash buried in your backyard, a gun on you and guns in your car.

Convict smacks Chaos in the back of his head.

CONVICT

(Upset)

What! Who told you that? That ain't even sound right.

CHAOS

(Laughing)

It sounds good, don't it? Just bullshitting. Damn, now my head hurt (hand on head).

CONVICT

Man, go sell these damn sandwiches for breakfast. Play too damn much.

Convict gives Chaos a bag and he walks away rubbing the back of his head.

ANTOINE

Wayne, your brother-in-law still crazy as hell. He still a wild dude.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CONVICT

He get's wilder as he ages. But anyway, I have some sandwiches for you. And I'll bring you a chocolate cake later during dinner.

They both notice some movement going on in the unit as the unit gets quiet.

CONVICT

(Concern)

Antoine, something is going on.

ANTOINE

I see. Something is about to kick off.

CONVICT

Do you have a knife on you?

ANTOINE

Naw.

CONVICT

I'll be back, going to see what's up.

Convict walks away while Antoine watches.

CUT TO

51. INT. SW-2 UNIT DAY

LOCO, HISPANIC MALE, AGE 40 and DEMONIC, HISPANIC MALE, AGE 40 are standing off to the side watching a LARGE HISPANIC MALE who is sitting at a table writing.

DEMONIO

What do you think he's writing?

LOCO

It doesn't matter, a rat is a rat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEMONIO

Hector is ready to move. Let's get this over with.

LOCO

Let's just kill this fucker ourselves.

DEMONIO

Naw just stick with Hector's plan. We'll get the next one.

LOCO

Bet, let's roll.

Loco and Demonio walk toward the large Hispanic male who is not facing them during which time Chaos is walking with the sandwiches and not paying attention. He bumps into the large Hispanic. As the man turns and looks up at Chaos, the man is hit in the head with an object by Loco, but the large Hispanic is not fazed. Chaos jumps back and pulls out his knife, which he drops to the floor. As Chaos tries to pick up his knife Loco and Demonio begin beating on the large Hispanic male as he stands up. As the three of them are fighting, Chaos dives under the table to get out of the way.

Convict sees Chaos under the table and rushes through the melee and grabs Chaos leading him to safety.

CONVICT

We have to get out of here before the goon squad comes.

Chaos attempts to walk back toward the fight and is grabbed by Convict

CHAOS

I dropped my knife, I need to get it.

CONVICT

Hell with that knife, let's go.

As Convict and Chaos are leaving the area, Hector rushes toward the fight with a knife in his hand. As soon as Hector gets to the fight he begins stabbing a large Hispanic male

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

in the neck several times. Convict and Chaos look on and then leave the area in a hurry. The goon squad (Special Forces Officers) rush into the unit and toward the melee and begin grabbing prisoners as the large Hispanic male is unconscious on the floor with blood coming from his neck. Loco, Demonio and Hector walk away from everyone.

CUT TO

52. INT. SW-2 UNIT DAY

Antoine walks around the unit with his papers looking for an empty table as inmates are at tables playing cards, board games or just talking.

ANTOINE (VO)

Man! I need a table to study my case. Everyone is playing table top games with no idea what's in store for them.

JOHNSON-BEY, BLACK MALE, AGE 55, notices Antoine and waves him over. Antoine approaches.

JOHNSON-BEY

Antoine, you can sit here. We're about to get up. This is old timers table so you're good. Use it to study because we won't use it again until after the 4 o'clock count.

ANTOINE

(Smiling)

Cool! Thanks Johnson-Bey.

Johnson-Bey and the other inmates leave the table as Antoine sits down. Antoine is soon joined by Sgt. O'Neal who sits down.

SGT O'NEAL

Antoine, your man, Jay Alexander, I just seen him over there at C.T.F. on the rat floor. I can't believe he's going on you like that.

Antoine shakes his head in disappointment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SGT O'NEAL

The government is wicked. The Feds will plant an undercover in these units as well, especially if you're high profile, so be careful.

ANTOINE

(Disappointed)

Thanks! I'm watching everything and everyone, believe that.

The unit becomes quiet as everyone stares at CAPTAIN TAYLOR, BLACK FEMALE, AGE 40 and OFFICER BAILEY, BLACK FEMALE, AGE 40, as they walk toward Sgt. O'Neal. Sgt. O'Neal stands up.

SGT O'NEAL

Antoine, let me see what Captain Taylor wants. That's my baby.

Sgt. O'Neal struts toward Captain Taylor making inmates laugh.

CAPTAIN TAYLOR

(Blushing)

Sgt. O'Neal, are you well? What's wrong with your walk?

SGT O'NEAL

(Humorous)

Oh you got jokes. Why are you here? You missing me?

CAPTAIN TAYLOR

You wish! Just making my rounds. You know the health inspector is coming through next month. We should start prepping early.

SGT O'NEAL

Whatever needs to be done just let me know. I have a good man who could lead my detail cleaning crew.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAPTAIN TAYLOR

Are you talking about your
childhood friend that you're always
talking about?

Sgt. O'Neal looks over where Officer Bailey is talking to Antoine. The camera will pan over to Antoine and Officer Bailey.

BAILEY

Your nephew has been asking about
you.

ANTOINE

Just tell him I'm good.

BAILEY

I can connect you two on a call.

ANTOINE

Naw, just tell him I'm good.

BAILEY

How's Niocy? I know she's worried.

ANTOINE

I can't talk to her right now. You
know how Niocy is. She will have me
worrying about her.

BAILEY

I understand. Just let me know if
you need anything.

Antoine nods his head in the affirmative.

CUT TO

53. INT. HALLWAY DAY

Clock on wall reads 6AM. Law enforcement officers all dressed in black fills the hallway near SW-2 unit. LT WARD, BLACK MALE, AGE 45 and DETECTIVE ELLINGTON, BLACK MALE, AGE 40, stand in front of the group. Ellington gives a thumbs up and they swiftly form two lines as the officers pull down their mask.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CUT TO

54. INT. ANTOINE CELL DAY

JOHNSON-BEY(Antoine cellmate), BLACK MALE, AGE 35, stands at the bars as Antoine sits up in his bed.

JOHNSON-BEY

(Concerned)

Slim, get up! It looks like Detective Ellington from Homicide is in the Sally Port drilling Lt. Ward. (Excited) Slim! Motherfuckers in all black out there! They about to hit this joint!

Johnson-Bey speaks out to other inmates.

JOHNSON-BEY (CONT)

That's the Feds!!! The Feds in here! Ya'll better get right.

CUT TO

55. INT SW-2 DAY

Inmates flushing items down the toilet. Inmates hiding cell phones. Inmates throwing knives out of their cells. Items are being thrown from cells. Law Enforcement Officers enter the unit and take positions in front of the cells as they watch the inmates. Detective Ellington is highly upset at Lt. Ward.

DET ELLINGTON

(Aggressively)

I asked you to shut off the toilets. Why do I hear toilets flushing.

Lt. Ward pulls out his radio.

LT WARD

(Annoyed)

Command Center! Shut off water in SW-2. ASAP!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The cell doors are opened. Officers enter the cells and escort the prisoners out to stand with their faces toward the wall in the unit as the cells are searched. Detective Ellington pulls out his cell phone and makes a phone call.

LEWISKY(V0)

AUSA Lewisky speaking.

DET ELLINGTON

I'm here at D.C. Jail. We got another homicide. One of our informants in the Rodriquez Ramirez trial.

LEWISKY(V0)

What the hell are they running at the jail. Is anyone doing their job?

DET ELLINGTON

Guess who's unit it happened in? Antoine Jones!

LEWISKY(V0)

Really? Hmmm. Let me call you back.

CUT TO

56. INT. ANTOINE'S CELL DAY

Antoine stands in his cell beside an Officer (A) while another Officer (B) searches his cell.

ANTOINE

(Annoyed)

I told you nothing was in here. Now can I go stand with the others.

OFFICER A

No! Just stand here and keep quiet.

Antoine looks at Officer A with a cold stare.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OFFICER B

Nothing is here. Get him out of
here.

Without hesitation, Officer with force pushes Antoine against the cell wall chest first and places handcuffs on Antoine. Two other large officers come into the cell to assist as one of them place a black bag over Antoine's head and they snatch him from his cell.

FADE OUT

CLOSING CREDITS

(CONTINUED)