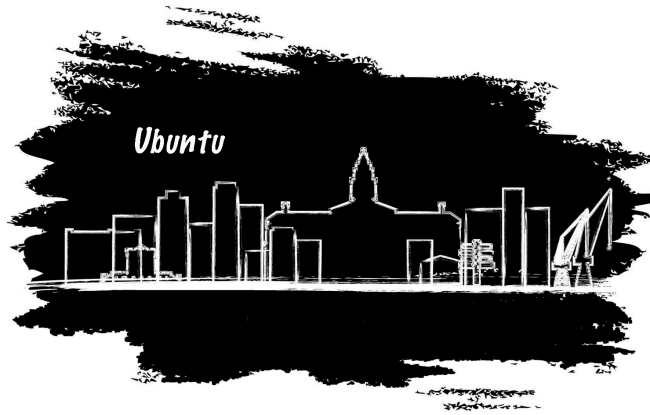




Episode 1

Written by

Jack Friesch  
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## **TEASER**

INT. SHACK - EVENING

A woman (Fatima, 27) is looking at herself in a cracked mirror, putting makeup on. It's clear she used to be pretty, before circumstances took over. She is dressed like a prostitute, (because she is one). She turns around, exposing two children, one boy (3), one girl (5), in the reflection of the mirror.

FATIMA

Alright, time for bed you guys.

She walks them into a separate room and closes the door. We are left to scan her living room. She is living in a shack. It's not in the best of shape, but it's clear that she is trying. Soon, the door opens, and she returns into view. She grabs her purse and opens the front door locking it behind her.

EXT. STREET CORNER - EVENING

The girl walks up to a group of women similar in age and look.

FATIMA

(Waving to the group as  
she approaches)

Hey.

OTHER WOMEN

(Excited to see her)

Hi!

FATIMA

Any luck today?

WOMAN

Makenna got picked up already. It's  
been dry for the rest of us.

FATIMA

(Sighs)

Well, another day, right?

Fatima walks to the street corner and attempts to wave down a passing car.

**END TEASER**

BLACK SCREEN - WHITE LETTERS FADE IN

The letters read: "We are. Because you are."

TITLE SCENE "UBUNTU" - OPENING SONG

ACT 1

EXT. OVERVIEW OF CAPE TOWN - DAY TO EVENING

Birds eye view of the nice half of Cape Town. Shows big buildings, hotels, beaches, etc. Birds eye view of the Cape Flats. Slums, run down shacks, dirt roadways, broken down schools, very few buildings.

NEW ANGLE - STREET TRAFFIC (NICE HALF) (BAD HALF)

Shows nice restaurants, lots of tourists walking around. Mostly rich white people. Nice sports facilities. Big hotels. People having fun on the beach, etc. Now shows the Cape Flats. Poor people and gang members walking around/on each stoop. Almost everyone is black or brown. Drug users, dealers and prostitutes on every corner.

NEW ANGLE - BIRDS EYE VIEW OF CAPE FLATS - AFTERNOON

Zoom in on Mitchell's Plain, zoom in on Rocklands Neighborhood, zoom in on two teenagers walking. (Gives a sense of exactly where the story takes place)

NEW ANGLE - STREET VIEW

The two boys are walking home from school. One of them (Junior, 17) is very light skinned, almost white, thin but athletic and good looking. The other (Mikel, 17) is dark, short, and stocky, but muscular. Both have backpacks slung over their shoulder.

MIKEL

Saw you lookin at Talisa today.

JUNIOR

Aye she cute bro, what can I say.

MIKEL

(slapping his friend on  
the chest lightly)

Then ask her out bra!

(A beat)

There's a party this Friday man,  
make a move then.

JUNIOR

I don't know bro; I don't even  
think she knows me like that.

MIKEL

Shit bra, that don't even matter.  
Just make the first move.

JUNIOR

Alright, alright... Talk to me Friday  
once I've had a few beers in me.

MIKEL

Alright. But when it comes time,  
I'm going to push it.

(Both laugh)

(A beat)

You sad footy's over?

JUNIOR

Yeah bro. We messed up our last  
chance to win the cup. Fuckin  
sucks. Time to graduate though.  
(Sighs)

MIKEL

Hey bra, your good enough to keep  
playing. I've seen you. Go to some  
tryouts or something. A team will  
take you.

JUNIOR

We'll see. I hope so. Otherwise,  
it's a shit real job like everybody  
else.

(A beat)

Well... Not everybody. "Now taking  
center stage, introducing Semente  
Hande, Mikel Nnadi!"

(Both laugh)

"Weighing in at"

Mikel lightly punches Junior to get him to shut up.

MIKEL

Alright that's enough.  
(Both laugh)

JUNIOR

You're gonna be a famous boxer bro!

MIKEL

That's the dream. Looks possible  
too.

JUNIOR

That shit gonna happen. Trust.

MIKEL

Yeah, yeah. Well first, we get this test done tomorrow and then we party.

JUNIOR

Sounds good bro.

The two boys dap each other up and go their separate ways.

MIKEL

See you tomorrow Junior!

Junior waves back to Mikel and turns and keeps walking. We follow him for a second.

EXT. STREETS OF ROCKLANDS - AFTERNOON

A kid, (Jonathan, 13) dark skin, buzz cut, is leaning up against a wall smoking a cigarette. The wall has graffiti reading something, but the kid is blocking too much of it to read. A homeless couple, (Andile, 32 and both black, steps into frame and walks up to the kid.

HOMELESS MAN

Ah Johnny... Good to see you.

JONATHAN

Alright, alright bra... How much you want?

HOMELESS MAN

Four.

JONATHAN

80 rands.

The homeless man digs in his pockets, pulls the money, and hands it to the kid. The kid counts it in seconds and nods them to go across the street. They do. You can see behind them the kid hold four fingers up.

NEW ANGLE - SECOND KID

Another teen (Noni, 13) also black, has a baby face, is leaning up against the wall across from the first kid. He slides the homeless couple their drugs very slyly. The couple walks off and then the kid crosses the street.

NEW ANGLE - BOTH KIDS

JONATHAN  
We done bra?

NONI  
Yea bra sold out.

JONATHAN  
Seems early.

NONI  
Aye, we gettin more customers.  
That's a good thing.

Jonathan pulls out 200 rands out of the backpack and tucks it in his pocket. He pulls another 200 out and hands it to the other kid.

NONI (CONT'D)  
Thanks, bra.

Jonathan laughs and tosses the backpack to his friend.

JONATHAN  
Don't be thankin me. You the one  
doing the drop for Adolfo.

NONI  
(Sighs)  
Aight bra, see you later.

The two boys dap each other up.

JONATHAN  
Peace, Noni.

Jonathan walks in the opposite direction, while Noni takes off with the two bags. When they both leave, the graffiti is revealed reading "The name of their gang". (Place holder)

INT. JUNIOR'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Junior comes through his front door. His mother is in the kitchen making dinner. His father is sitting in a chair reading. His mother is black, and his father is white. Junior clearly resembles his father more.

JUNIOR  
I'm home!

MOM  
(Turning toward him)  
How was your day honey?

JUNIOR  
It was alright... The usual, I guess.

Junior sets his backpack down and takes a seat at the table.

DAD  
(Peering up from his book)  
School good?

JUNIOR  
Yeah, it was good.  
(A beat)  
Last test of the year on Friday  
though.

MOM  
Well, it's important to end the  
year strong. Only a month left!  
Aren't you excited?

JUNIOR  
(Sighing)  
I guess so.

DAD  
You don't sound too excited.

JUNIOR  
I just don't know what I'm going to  
do yet after I graduate is all.

MOM  
You don't need to worry about that  
right now. You'll find something.  
(A beat)  
You're a smart kid Junior.

JUNIOR  
(Said like he doesn't  
agree)  
Yeah, yeah.  
(a beat)  
By the way, there's a party this  
Friday for the seniors. I won't be  
home til late.

DAD  
Alright, just be safe.

JUNIOR

I will.

(A beat)

What's for dinner?

MOM

Potjiekos!

JUNIOR

(Jumping up from seat)

I love Potjiekos!

DAD

(Nodding to Junior)

Me too.

MOM

I know you guys do. Don't ever say

I don't feed my boys.

Junior's mom walks over and kisses each on the forehead.

DAD

Alright Junior... Go study for your  
test. We'll call you for dinner.

JUNIOR

Okay.

Junior grabs his backpack and leaves the room.

INT. ADOLFO'S HOUSE - EVENING

Noni is sitting at a kitchen table with two men (Obi, 25 and Simon, 28) sitting either side of him, each gripping his arm uncomfortably. Obi is dark skinned with short braids, he isn't enjoying this. Simon is a bit lighter skinned and balding, his face looks more worn than it should at 28.

NEW ANGLE - MAN AT SINK

A man (Adolfo, 31) stands at the sink of a relatively nice kitchen. Nicer than Junior's house by a lot. Adolfo is black with a goatee and a buzz cut. He is well built but not super muscular. A single stare of his would hurt your soul. He washes his hands patiently and then begins filling a kettle with water. He almost hums to himself while doing it.

NEW ANGLE - NONI

Noni remains quiet, clear nervousness written across his face.

NEW ANGLE - MAN AT SINK

Adolfo finishes filling the kettle and carries it over to the stove. He puts the kettle down and turns up the flames.

NONI  
(Nervously)  
Adolfo I-

ADOLFO  
(Shaking his head)  
Shut up.

Noni stops talking. The kettle starts to reach peak heat. The whistling fills the room. Adolfo nods to Obi and Simon. They pull Noni up from his chair and drag him to the sink.

NONI  
(Screaming)  
No! No! Please! Let me go!

His screams go unheard. They arrive at the sink. Obi and Simon shove his face over it and force his head sideways, exposing one half of his face.

NONI (CONT'D)  
(Begging)  
Adolfo please- What are you-

ADOLFO  
(Sternly)  
I said shut up.

Noni shuts up again. He closes his eyes and prepares to brace for it. Tears drip down his face. Adolfo carefully pours the boiling water over Noni's cheek, completely burning his skin. It bubbles and pops. Forming blisters. Noni screams in pain, like an animal stuck in a trap.

NONI  
AHHHHH! FUCK! HELP!

ADOLFO  
(Shaking his head in  
disappointment)  
You can never trust an addict.

Once done, Adolfo sets the kettle down and Simon and Obi release him.

NONI  
(Gripping his half-  
mutilated face)  
Jesus! Fuck!

Adolfo laughs.

NONI (CONT'D)  
Fuck you, Adolfo!

ADOLFO  
I knew cause I put extra tik in  
your pack this time.

NONI  
(Trying to catch breath)  
Wha- What?

ADOLFO  
I had a suspicion you were stealing  
from me when you came up light the  
last few times. Sooo, this time I  
gave you a little extra tik.  
(A beat)  
Should mean more money right?

Noni stops coughing and looks up at Adolfo.

ADOLFO (CONT'D)  
(Feeling Superior)  
My bet is you didn't even look.  
(Chuckling)  
You just sold the same amount as  
you have the last few times and  
were going to smoke the rest.

NONI  
I'm... I'm...  
(A beat)

ADOLFO  
You sell the amount I give you.  
Until there's nothing left.  
(A beat)  
Understood?  
(A beat)

NONI  
Ye- yes.  
(Whimpering)

ADOLFO  
Now get the fuck outta here.

Adolfo shoves Noni hard towards the front door. He falls on the ground and stands up and quickly exits.

INT. ROCKLANDS SECONDARY SCHOOL - DAY

A skinny, slightly asian looking kid with slicked back brown hair (Luan, 17) leans up against a locker, calm as can be, headphones in ear. Mikel stands opposing him nose deep in a textbook. After a moment or so Mikel looks up.

MIKEL  
Whatcha doin Luan?

LUAN  
(Taking headphones out)  
What?

MIKEL  
(Chuckles)  
I said, what are you doin?

LUAN  
What do you mean?

MIKEL  
Shouldn't you be studying. Last few minutes to cram before the test.

LUAN  
Nah, I got it all up here.

Luan points to his brain.

MIKEL  
Nah. You just don't care is all.

LUAN  
Well, there's that too.  
(Both laugh)

Junior turns a corner of the hall and walks over and joins them.

JUNIOR  
What's up guys?

They all dap each other up.

LUAN

Mikel's trying to get some last-minute studying in and I'm just chillin.

JUNIOR

That's because you don't care.

Junior grabs the textbook from Mikel.

MIKEL

(Mockingly)

He says he's got it all up here.

Mikel points to his head.

JUNIOR

(Chuckles)

Come on Luan. If you know it all so well, I'll quiz you.

Junior starts to flip through the textbook.

LUAN

(Excited)

Alright give me your worst.

JUNIOR

One sec, let me find one.

Junior gets distracted as Talisa walks by. His eyes follow her as she walks. She is dark skin and very pretty. She has dyed blonde hair. Junior completely tunes out Luan's request for a question.

LUAN

(Muffled)

Yo? Yo?! You gonna give me one?

(Muffling sound ends)

JUNIOR

I'm sorry, what was that?

LUAN

I said come on, give me a question.

MIKEL

(Smirking)

He was watching Talisa.

JUNIOR

(Embarrassed)

Shut up bro.

LUAN  
Oh, so you like Talisa huh?

JUNIOR  
Aye, guys, leave it alone.

LUAN  
Aye bro, she's hot. I ain't  
judging.  
(A beat)

JUNIOR  
(Shakes his head)  
Alright Luan...

Junior finds a question in the book.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
Ah...  
(A beat)  
What year did South Africa change  
it's flag?

Just then another student (Sal, 18) walks down the hall  
towards them with a group of friends. He is dark skinned and  
tall. He is bigger, stronger, and intimidating.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
(Under his breath)  
Fuckin Sal.

When Sal and his friends reach Junior, Sal knocks the book  
out of Junior's hand. It hits the ground with a thud.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)  
What the fuck Sal!

SAL  
(Smiling)  
Hey, not my fault you got loose  
hands.

JUNIOR  
Just fuck off.

SAL  
Hey Junior. Let me ask you  
something. If your dad's a Boer and  
your mom's Xhosa.  
(A beat)  
Who's side you on?

LUAN  
Hey, he said fuck off.

SAL

The bell rings.

SAL (CONT'D)  
(Turning to Mikel)  
Hey bra, I belong here.  
(Points out Junior and Luan)  
They don't. And I'm wondering if maybe you don't either.

MIKEL  
Fuck off Sal.

SAL  
Whatever bra.

Sal and his posse continue down the hall while Junior picks up his textbook.

MIKEL  
You good bra?

JUNIOR  
Yeah, just... Fuck that guy.

The three of them enter the classroom.

INT. ADOLFO'S HOUSE - DAY

A group of five men, featuring Adolfo, Simon and Obi as well as (Ekambi, 19) who is tall and lengthy, dark skinned, and (Remy, 24) Mixed race with slicked back bleached hair, are all sitting around on couches and chairs smoking Tik. There are three pipes being passed around, meaning two men are left empty handed at any one time. After a hit, the men would blow huge piles of smoke, filling the room. They would get an initial rush of energy. Members stand up and move around a bit. They act jittery. Followed by a feeling of euphoria. Where they would melt back into the couch or chair.

TEEN (EKAMBI)  
(A little disappointed)  
Saw how you did Noni.

ADOLFO  
(Like he doesn't care)  
So, what.  
(MORE)

ADOLFO (CONT'D)

(A beat)

The kid's a thief, he needed to be taught a lesson.

Adolfo begins heating up a pipe.

EKAMBI

What did he do?

ADOLFO

He'd been stealing Tik.

Adolfo takes a huge hit of the pipe and blows out the smoke.

ADOLFO (CONT'D)

He knows how it is. He can use. But he buys like the rest.

The men nod in agreement.

OBI

You see Ray is in Lesotho makin a deal?

Obi holds up his phone open up to a news article, headline reading: "Raymond Kimathi, Cape Drug Lord, spotted in Lesotho."

SIMON

Let me see that.

Obi tosses Simon the phone.

ADOLFO

If Ray's outta town, this is the best time to hit the (Insert Gang Name.) With Ray gone, they'll be weak.

MAN (REMY)

Are you sure? That's gonna be an all-out gang war.

The man starts heating up a pipe.

ADOLFO

Obi how long is Ray gonna be gone for?

Simon tosses Obi the phone. Obi scrolls through the article.

OBI

Nothing specific, but it says he  
was seen today. So he's still there  
right now.

ADOLFO

(Turning to Remy)

You see Remy...

A beat

Nothing to worry about.

(Remy nods)

SIMON

So what's the plan?

ADOLFO

Me, you and Obi, gonna hit them.

(A beat)

Tonight.

(A beat)

After the sun goes down, we break  
in steal their candy. They won't be  
able to sell until Ray is back. And  
by then. Ain't gonna be no one  
left.

(Laughing)

SIMON

A hundred.

The group dab each other up. Obi reluctantly nods.

EXT. STREETS OF ROCKLANDS - AFTERNOON

Luan walks down the street listening to music through his  
cheap headphones. We follow him walk for about three blocks.  
He passes homeless, addicts, prostitutes, shack after shack,  
etc. Growing a better sense of the neighborhood and the  
surroundings. He finally arrives at one shack in particular.  
He knocks on the door four times.

ANONYMOUS VOICE

Who is it?!

LUAN

It's Luan!

(A beat)

Come on! Open up!

The door opens, revealing Jonathan on the other side. The two  
dap each other up.

JONATHAN  
Aye bra, what's good?

LUAN  
Ah, you know. The usual.

JONATHAN  
A hundred.  
(Nodding his head)  
Well come on in.

Jonathan leads Luan inside.

INT. JONATHAN'S SHACK - AFTERNOON

Luan follows Jonathan into the shack and takes a seat on one of the only chairs.

JONATHAN  
So, an eighth?

LUAN  
(Jokingly)  
Ah look at you, you know your customers so well.

JONATHAN  
Easy when you get the same shit every time.  
(A beat)  
You sure you don't want anything else? Something stronger?

LUAN  
Nah bro, just the weed.

Luan pull out some rands.

JONATHAN  
Alright, alright. Which one?

Jonathan holds up two bags of weed, one in each hand.

LUAN  
You tried em? There's a grad party this Friday so I need to stay awake.

JONATHAN  
Ah congratulations. And yeah, you want this one.

Jonathan tosses Luan the baggie.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

You know, I never would have taken  
you for doin good in school.

LUAN

(Laughs)

I said I'm graduating not that I  
did well.

Luan hands Jonathan the money.

JONATHAN

(Laughs)

Alright bra, have fun at the party.

LUAN

See you soon.

Luan leaves the shack, closing the door behind him.

EXT. SHACK HOSTING PARTY - NIGHT

Birds eye view of the section of shacks where the party is.  
The one with the party is larger than the surrounding ones.  
Viewer can see a bunch of teenagers all gathered around the  
shack, smoke coming up into the air. If the viewer pays close  
attention, they can see a figure a few blocks off to the side  
standing in an alley, dealing. American party music can be  
heard throughout.

INT. SHACK HOSTING THE PARTY, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Mikel is standing in the dining room talking to his  
girlfriend, (Amahle, 17) His girlfriend is also short and  
black like Mikel and very pretty. In the next room, there are  
a bunch of kids dancing. Loud American hip- hop music crowds  
the scene.

AMAHLE

We did it Mikel! We're going to  
graduate.

The two kiss each other.

MIKEL

It's about time. Feels like we've  
been trapped here forever.

AMAHLE

For real. Not gonna miss this  
place.

Junior enters the room.

JUNIOR  
What's up guys?

Junior and Mikel dap each other up and Junior hugs Amahle.

AMAHLE  
Nothing, we were just talking about graduation.

JUNIOR  
Ah forget that.

AMAHLE  
Why?

MIKEL  
He's just worried cause he doesn't know what he's gonna do yet.

GIRL  
You're smart. Do whatever you want.

MIKEL  
I said he should continue footy.

JUNIOR  
Being smart doesn't get you anything around here.

They all show a tiny look of despair. Luan enters the room.

LUAN  
(Obnoxiously loud)  
Hey what's good?

They all dap each other.

JUNIOR  
What's up Luan?

LUAN  
The beautiful Amahle I see.

Luan half charmingly, half jokingly gestures to Amahle.

AMAHLE  
(Giggles and blushes)  
Thanks Luan.

MIKEL  
(Joking)  
Aye bra, get your own girlfriend.

They all laugh.

LUAN  
Speaking of girls...  
(A beat)  
Are we getting Junior to talk to  
Talisa tonight?

Luan and Mikel look at Junior for an answer.

JUNIOR  
We'll see bro, we'll see.  
(A beat)  
How do you guys think you did on  
the test?

MIKEL  
Pretty good, I think.

LUAN  
Who cares bro. We're at a party.  
Let's have fun, not talk about  
tests.  
(A beat)  
Who wants a drink?

ALL  
Me.  
(All laugh)

LUAN  
Four beers, two hands. I think I  
can do it.

Luan walks towards the kitchen.

MIKEL  
Grab me two!

LUAN  
We'll see!

Luan enters the kitchen. Another kid (Dave, 17) enters.

DAVE  
What's up guys?

JUNIOR  
Hey Dave.

MIKEL  
What's up?

AMAHLE

Thanks for having us over. You  
throw a good party.

JUNIOR

Yeah, thanks.  
(Mikel nods as well)

DAVE

Hey, no problem, you guys enjoy  
yourself.

Luan walks in holding six bears.

LUAN

(Laughs)  
Look three in each hand.  
(A beat)  
Oh, what's up Dave?

Luan starts passing out the beers.

DAVE

You care if I join you for a drink?

MIKEL

Of course not!

Mikel hands Dave a beer.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

About compilation scene of the group drinking multiple beers  
and taking shots. At first with Dave but without him  
eventually. Then another kid (Eze, 17) comes up.

EZE

Aye what's up guys?

JUNIOR

What's good?

Junior daps the kid up, the rest nod to him.

EZE

Graduation! You excited?

MIKEL

Yeah, yeah, ready to get out of  
here.

EZE

For real...

(A beat)

Anyway, I'm looking to play someone  
in Diketo... Anyone interested?

Luan jumps up at this idea.

LUAN

Oh, for sure!

EZE

We bettin though. That cool?

LUAN

Yeah, it's cool if I take your  
money.

(Laughs)

EZE

(Laughs)

You guys comin?

The rest of the group look at each other and shrug as if to  
say why not.

AMAHLE

Why not?

The group follow the kid and Luan to the front door of the  
house, passing drunk teens dancing.

EXT. RIGHT OUTSIDE THE HOUSE - NIGHT

The group follows the kid around to the side of the house.

EZE

Alright, gather some stones. One  
big one!

The kid starts looking in the dirt for stones.

LUAN

I know how to play.

Luan also begins searching for stones.

JUNIOR

So Eze... You actually any good at  
this game?

EZE

Of course. Why do you think I bet.  
 (Confident) (A beat)  
 Speaking of which, how does ten  
 rands sound Luan?

LUAN

I say 15.

EZE

Deal.

Once done gathering all the stones, the group huddles around the ground where they etch two similar sized circles in the sand. The game begins. Eze places his ten stones in the middle of the circle and grips his biggest one in his hand. He tosses it up in the air and begins to frantically move stone after stone from the circle. It lands back on the ground with a plop. He got six stones out of the circle. Four remain.

JUNIOR

Shit Luan. That's gonna be hard to  
 beat.

LUAN

Nah don't worry I got this.

The process repeats, this time with Luan. He is able to get all but two stones out of his circle before it touches the ground.

LUAN (CONT'D)

(Jokingly, but  
 commandingly)

Let's go. Where my money? Where my  
 money?

EZE

Damn you good bra.

Eze hands Luan 15 rands.

EZE (CONT'D)

Play again?

LUAN

Nah, sorry bro. Once was enough.  
 Leave while you're on top, you  
 know?

(A beat) (Eze nods)

Now that we out here... You guys  
 tryna smoke?

Luan pulls some joints out of his pocket.

LUAN (CONT'D)  
Eze, you welcome to join.

EZE  
Nah bra, I'm good on the weed. You  
got any Tik though?

The group shakes their head no.

EZE (CONT'D)  
Never mind, it's all good.  
(A beat)  
Catch you guys later.

Eze daps them up and walks back the way they came.

LUAN  
Well? Do you guys want to smoke?

JUNIOR  
You know I'm down.

AMAHLE  
That sounds nice.

LUAN  
Mikel?

MIKEL  
Nah, can't. Not with boxing. But  
I'll come along.

LUAN  
Alright I know a good spot.

The group is walking a couple blocks toward an alley.

JUNIOR  
So, Luan... How you get so good at  
Diketo?

LUAN  
Man, I use to play that shit with  
my dad like all the time as a kid.

The group nods.

JUNIOR  
Hey Mikel.

MIKEL

Yeah?

JUNIOR

You got that big boxing match  
coming up right?

MIKEL

(Confidently)

Oh yeah.

JUNIOR

You ready?

MIKEL

Oh for sure. I'm gonna smoke him.

Mikel throws some drunk punches at the air. The group breaks  
out laughing, including Mikel.

MIKEL (CONT'D)

Hey, I expect you all to be there!

Mikel kisses Amahle on the cheek.

JUNIOR

We will.

LUAN

For sure.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

They arrive to the spot and Luan pulls out the joints again  
and lights one up. He takes a massive drag and lets it all  
out in relaxation before laughing and handing the joint to  
Junior. Out of nowhere Sal can be seen approaching the  
distance.

JUNIOR

(Under his breath)

Fuck bro...

Sal has now reached the group.

SAL

(Directed at Junior)

Hey, if there's anything the Dutch  
do right it's weed.

The group stays quiet.

Sal approaches Amahle now.

SAL (CONT'D)  
Amahle, lookin good.

Sal puts his hand on her waist.

AMAHLE  
Get off me!

Amahle steps back.

MIKEL  
Fuck off Sal.

SAL  
Hey!

Sal quickly grabs her by the hand. Mikel steps in front and punches Sal in the face. In his drunken state, it doesn't do the damage it would normally.

JUNIOR  
Just fuck off Sal!

LUAN  
Yeah!

Sal shoves Mikel up against the wall of the alley.

SAL  
You think cause you're a boxer I'm  
afraid of you?

Mikel punches Sal twice more. This time Sal stumbles a few feet backward.

SAL (CONT'D)  
I'm done with you always protecting  
these two. Who's side you on  
anyway?

Sal pulls a knife out. He steps towards Mikel. He lunges at Mikel, but Luan jumps in front of him. The knife slices down Luan's forearm, spilling blood and veins like Spaghetti Bolognese. Luan falls to the ground screaming in pain, clutching his arm.

LUAN  
Ahhhhh! Fuck!

AMAHLE  
Ahhhh!

JUNIOR  
What the fuck!

Junior tackles Sal backward knocking him to the floor. The bloody knife falls out of his and lands a few feet from him. Junior tries to get a punch in, but in his drunken state, Sal easily reverses the situation and is now on top of Junior. He punches Junior once in the face, giving him a bloody nose. Junior puts his hands up and blocks the following punches. Sal is able to break through eventually and wraps his hands around Junior's neck and begins choking him. Mikel quickly grabs the knife and slides it to Junior on the floor.

MIKEL  
Junior!

Junior tries to feel for the knife. Sal gets another punch in. He finally grips the knife and strikes it through Sal's back. Sal Screams.

SAL  
Ahhhh!

Sal almost slumps over but catches himself on the ground over Junior. Junior pulls it out and strikes it through once again. This time Sal slumps over on top of Junior. A gurgling sound coming from his throat. Junior shimmies out from under Sal's body. The gurgling sounds fills the air as the life slowly drains from Sal's body.

AMAHLE  
Oh my god.  
(Tears rushing down her  
face)

MIKEL  
We need a plan and fast.

19 EXT. RAILROAD TRACKS SEPARATING ROCKLANDS FROM TAFELSIG -  
NIGHT

Three dark figures scurry across the railroad tracks quickly, staying low to the ground.

20 EXT. OUTSIDE HOUSE, TAFELSIG NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Adolfo, Obi and Simon all stand across the street from a shack slightly separated from the others on the block. Music can be heard quietly coming from the home and a dark silhouette passes the window. Simon has a machine gun slung over his shoulder.

OBI  
Didn't think they'd be awake.  
(Whispers)

ADOLFO  
It doesn't matter. The plan is the  
same.  
(Simon and Obi both nod)  
(A beat)  
Alright Simon, light them up.

Simon pulls the machine gun from his shoulder and begins spraying bullets at the house. Screams and shattered glass follow.

ADOLFO (CONT'D)  
Now Obi! Now!

Adolfo stands up and sprints across the street, running down one side of the house. Obi does the same to the other side.

21 EXT. BACKDOOR - NIGHT

Adolfo and Obi meet at the back door. The shots from Simon stop ringing out. Both draw their pistols. Adolfo shoots the handle twice with his pistol forcing the door to blow open. They enter.

22 INT. TRAP HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

A man swiftly comes from down the hall but Adolfo headshots him with ease. They enter the kitchen rapidly.

23 INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

As they enter the kitchen, they are greeted with the sight of three bodies on the floor, each riddled with bullets from Simon's machine gun. Two more men lay crouched underneath a table. The table has cards and chips spread across it; clear they were playing poker.

ADOLFO  
Stand up!  
(Gestures them up with his  
pistol)  
The two men stand up from under the  
table, hands shown, fear written  
across their faces.

ADOLFO (CONT'D)

Where the candy! Where the money!  
Huh?

(Waving his pistol)

The two men remain dead silent. A moment goes by and Adolfo shoots one in the shin. He falls to the ground in agony clutching his leg.

MAN

Ah! Fuck! Ah!

ADOLFO

Where the fuck it at!

MAN 2

Upstairs... Take a left. Bedroom closet... Green bag got the rands. Red got the drugs.

Adolfo nods to Obi to go check it out. Simon enters the kitchen, gun over his shoulder. Obi heads up the stairs.

24 INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Obi enters the bedroom and heads straight for the closet. He locates the bags with ease and turns to leave when a cap with the FIFA World Cup South Africa 2010 patch caught his eye. He snagged the hat and put it on before leaving the room.

25 INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Adolfo calls up to Obi.

ADOLFO

Got the bags?

OBI

Yeah, it's all here.

(Calls down from upstairs)

Adolfo laughs then gives Simon a tap on the shoulder. Obi starts coming down the stairs able to witness. Simon pulls out the machine gun and kills the remaining two men. Multiple bullets in each. Obi gets all the way downstairs.

ADOLFO

(Laughs and grabs Simon's shoulder in appreciation)

Lets get outta here.

Obi remained looking at the bodies for a moment. As Adolfo and Simon went out the back door. Then Adolfo's voice called.

ADOLFO (CONT'D)

Obi! Let's go!

Obi leaves the room after one more glance at the bodies.

26 INT. JUNIOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Junior lies awake in his bed. The gurgling sound of Sal's last breath play throughout the scene but gets louder as the scene goes on. We see the clock says 3 AM. We zoom in slowly on Junior's wide awake face as the sound gets really loud.

27 INT. AMAHLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mikel hugs Amahle in the spoon position and kisses her on the neck.

MIKEL

Everything's gonna be okay. I got you.

(Grips her tighter) (A  
tear runs down her eye)

28 INT. LUAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Luan lay in bed watching tv on his phone. His arm has a huge amount of bandages around it. It's clear he saw some form of doctor. He sighs in pain and makes a face like he's in major discomfort. He props his pillow up and sits at a 90-degree angle and continues looking at his phone.

29 INT. ABANDONED SHACK JONATHAN LIVES IN - NIGHT

Noni tosses and turns on the couch before standing up. He clutches his face in pain. He is surrounded by sleeping children. Jonathan being one of them. He quietly tip toes to the bathroom, carefully checking each and every other kid to see if any were awake. No Luck. He enters the bathroom.

30 INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Noni looks in the mirror and palms the bad half of his face in the bathroom mirror. He lets out a huge sigh and leaves the room.

31 INT. BIG ROOM - NIGHT

He silently walks around the kids and takes his place back on the couch. He clutches his face one last time.

32 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

The white homeless couple that was seen buying drugs off Jonathan and Noni is resting their backs against an alleyway wall. They pass a pipe back in forth taking hits.

MAN

Is it my shift or yours?

WOMAN

(Takes a big puff)

I got first.

MAN

Alright.

The man lay back on the floor and began to fall asleep. The woman stays up hitting the pipe, keeping watch.

33 INT. ADOLFO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Adolfo lets out a big yawn and stretches his arms out. Then he gets into bed. His bed is bigger and more comfortable than any of the rests. He turns around and closes his eyes.

34 CLOSING CREDITS - CLOSING SONG