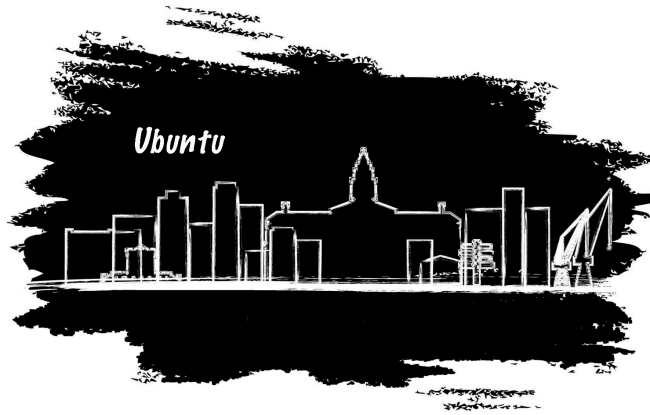




Episode 2

Written by

Jack Friesch
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UBUNTU EPISODE 2

TEASER

1 EXT. STREET CORNER - EVENING

The same group girls standing on the corner to start the last episode, stand in the exact same place. They are all dressed up again. The main girl we followed first episode is there too.

GIRL 1

Uh, shit's slow today.
(Pulls out a cigarette
and lights it)

GIRL 2

Be patient girl. You know it heats
up at night. Once the men get off
work.

MAIN GIRL

I just hope I get some white, rich
guys from the other side of Cape.
They always tip the best.

GIRL 2

True, but damn... They, always the
freakiest.
(All laugh)

GIRL 1

As long as they got money, I don't
care.

MAIN GIRL

A hundred.
(A beat)
Can I bum a cigarette?
(Turning to the first
girl.

GIRL 1

Of course.
(Passes both her and the
other girl one)

MAIN GIRL

Thanks.
(Nods head at her)
(40 seconds or so go by)

NEW ANGLE - PERSPECTIVE OF THE OTHER GIRLS. LIKE OVER THEIR SHOULDER.

Then a car pulls up. Clearly not the rich man she was after, but he'd have to do.

MAIN GIRL
I got it, I got it.
(Flicks her cigarette to
the ground)

NEW ANGLE - PERSPECTIVE OF THE OTHER GIRLS.

The girls all chatter as she walks over to the car and the man rolls down the window. They talk for a minute, but we can't hear the conversation. She gets into the car, and it pulls away.

2 TITLE SCENE - OPENING SONG

3 INT. ROCKLANDS SECONDARY SCHOOL, HALLWAY - MORNING

Junior stumbles towards his locker, where Luan and Mikel are already waiting for him.

MIKEL
You good?

JUNIOR
Fuck bro. I'm exhausted. I didn't
sleep all weekend.

LUAN
Same bro.
(A beat)
I heard their announcing Sal's
disappearance this morning.

JUNIOR
Already?

MIKEL
Maybe we should talk somewhere more
private.
(Whispering)

LUAN
Like where?

Mikel drags both Luan and Junior through the bathroom door.

4 EXT. OUTSIDE ADOLFO'S HOUSE - MORNING

Ekambi sits on the stoop at the bottom of the stairs leading up to Adolfo's porch. He is skinny with spiky hair and about 20 years old. He clenched a cigarette between two fingers. He was missing his ring finger on one hand. He took a few puffs until a girl walked up. She was about 18. Much darker than Junior, but not quite as dark as the other characters. She had short braids and was semi-attractive, in like a hood way.

GIRL

What's good Ekambi?

EKAMBI

A hundred. You?

(Dap each other up)

GIRL

Not much. Just tryna put in extra work. Get more cash.

(Ekambi nods)

(A beat)

You know what this meetin about?

EKAMBI

Yeah... Sal's missing.

GIRL

What? How?

EKAMBI

I don't know...

(A beat)

We were dealin outside his high school's party Friday night. We split up... To make more money you know?

(The girl nods)

Anyway, he didn't come back to the meeting spot. I looked around for him. Nothing.

(A beat)

GIRL

Damn... So, you think he's dead?

EKAMBI

I assume so. You know how this shit goes.

GIRL

Well, fuck him. I always hated him anyway.

(A beat)

EKAMBI

Ah, come on Kaya... It could have been me.

KAYA

Well, it wasn't you. Was it?

(A beat)

(Ekambi shakes his head)

Anyone know who done him?

(A beat)

EKAMBI

I guess we'll find out.

(Shaking his head)

KAYA

Well fuck. Are we good?

(Concerned)

EKAMBI

Don't know bra. Let's just wait to see what Adolfo says.

(Kaya shakes her head,
still worried)

Why you hate him anyway?

KAYA

What?

EKAMBI

Sal. Why'd you hate Sal?

(A beat)

KAYA

He was a womanizing asshole.

(A beat)

Bra, always tryna get up on me. Not takin no for an answer.

Ekambi took a long drag from his cigarette and then threw it the ground and stepped on it, twisting his foot.

EKAMBI

(Sighs)

Let's go inside.

The two of them head up the stairs and into Adolfo's house.

5 INT. BATHROOM OF ROCKLANDS SECONDARY SCHOOL - MORNING

The three boys quickly scan the bathroom and check the stalls before talking.

MIKEL

So, when are they announcing about Sal?

(Turning towards Luan)

LUAN

I don't know when exactly. I just heard they were going to say something about Sal today.

(A beat)

You don't think they found the body, do you?

(A beat)

JUNIOR

No, the trash people come Saturday morning and we hid in the dumpster late Friday night. He was only there a few hours before they took it all to be burned.

(A beat)

I think we should be in the clear.

LUAN

Okay... Good.

MIKEL

What about your arm Luan? Everything went well at the hospital?

LUAN

Yeah. I told them I cut it open on some barbed wire while climbing a fence. They didn't ask many questions. Stitched me up nice.

(Slides up his long sleeve revealing stitches and a bandage)

It wasn't as bad as it looked.

MIKEL

Good. I think we might be in the clear.

(The group nods)

Another student enters the bathroom, and the group tries to act natural. Mikel casually leaves while Luan goes to the urinal to piss and Junior washes his hands. Junior leaves soon after Mikel and then Luan. Then just the other kid is in there and he's left confused. (Comedic)

6 INT. ADOLFO'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Kaya and Ekambi each enter the living room. There is a large group gathered in the room already. Obi, Simon, Jonathan and Noni are among the faces in the room. Some people in the room are smoking Tik. Ekambi takes a seat on the couch next to Obi. Obi is wearing the hat he found in the other house. Kaya takes a seat in a chair next to Simon. Simon passes her the pipe.

SIMON

Want a hit?

KAYA

Nah, you know I don't do that shit.
(Simon rolls his eyes and
begins heating up the
pipe)

Adolfo steps into the room from the kitchen.

ADOLFO

Alright, listen up everyone.
(Grabs the pipe from
Simon and takes a huge
hit)
(Adolfo coughs as the
smoke comes out)
I got news.

The whole room takes a look around at each other.

ADOLFO (CONT'D)

Some of you already know, but Ray
is outta town makin a deal.
(The group looks around
at each other once again)
Simon, Obi and I took out the house
on the edge of their territory near
the tracks. If we do everything
right, we can expand our territory
and steal Ray's whole operation.

KAYA

And how we gonna do that?

ADOLFO

Relax Kaya... We just gotta get our
hands on Ray's second in command,
Maurice. Once we've got him, we got
all the details of this new drug
route they're getting.

(A beat)

(MORE)

ADOLFO (CONT'D)

Any of you so much as thinks you
see Maurice, you call me. Directly.

7 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - Morning

Junior and his friends stand in the hallway waiting for
something to happen.

JUNIOR

Luan, when did you say they would
announce it?

LUAN

I don't know. That's just what I
heard some kids saying earlier this
morning.

JUNIOR

Shits killin me. I just want it
over with.

(A moment goes by as the
boys pack books into
their lockers)

LOUDSPEAKER

Everyone gather to the auditorium
for an announcement.

Junior swallowed deep.

LUAN

Well. It's about to be over with.

The group heads down the hallway towards the auditorium.

8 INT. AUDITORIUM - MORNING

The group enters the Auditorium and sees Amahle already
sitting. She waves them over with a slightly panicked look on
her face. They make their way across the busy auditorium.
They walk past Sal's friends who show no interest in them.
They sit in the seats next to Amahle.

AMAHLE

Oh my god, they're announcing Sal.

MIKEL

Shhh. Best we act like we don't
know.

The principle takes the stage and grabs the microphone.

NEW ANGLE - JUNIOR'S PERSPECTIVE (AS IF WE ARE JUNIOR)

PRINCIPAL

It is with great sadness that we gather here today. One of our students, Sal Abara has gone missing. He was last scene Friday afternoon leaving school. We hope wherever he is, he is alright. Sal's parents Mr. and Mrs. Abara would like to read a statement.

NEW ANGLE - LOOKING AT JUNIOR

Junior starts to look sick, Mikel nudges his leg and gives him a look like "suck it up."

MR. ABARA

My son Sal was a loving, caring individual. We understood that he faced his challenges, but he was a good person and a respected member of this community. If anyone knows anything... Anything at all that could help lead to finding my son, please step forward and help us.

(Begins to cry a bit)

(Junior looks at Mikel and Mikel shakes his head)

PRINCIPLE

We encourage you all to keep him in your thoughts and prayers.

9 INT. ADOLFO'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Right back into the conversation they are having.

ADOLFO

Now we need to talk about Sal.

The group looks around at each other, some confused, some in the loop.

ADOLFO (CONT'D)

Ekambi... I'll let you explain since you were there.

(A beat)

EKAMBI

Sal and I were dealing outside some party for his high school. We were on opposite sides to try to cover more ground you know?

(A beat)

Anyway... When I got back to the meeting spot, but he didn't come. I looked around but I didn't see anything.

ADOLFO

Now I doubt it's related to Ray and Maurice. If they're gonna hit us in retaliation, it's going to be a planned attack. This...

(A beat)

This sounds personal to me.

(Smokes some more)

OBI

Sal was in some other shit?

ADOLFO

I don't know, but just getting Sal doesn't really make sense.

(A beat)

(Obi nods)

Regardless, whoever it is. We gonna find them.

(A beat)

(Group nods)

KAYA

Anything else?

(With attitude)

ADOLFO

Yeah... Take a look at Noni over there.

(The whole group turns and looks at Noni's burnt face)

Think twice about being a thief.

(A beat)

Now get the fuck outta here.

(Gestures with his hands)

10 INT. AUDITORIUM - MORNING

Right back into principal speaking

PRINCIPLE

If anyone has any information that
can help locate Sal. Please step
forward.

(A Beat)

NEW ANGLE - Shows the crowd of students, most are barely even
listening and don't care. His friends look sad.

PRINCIPAL

You are all dismissed.

Junior lets out a huge sigh of relief as Luan taps his leg as
if to say, "We're in the clear."

NEW ANGLE - The group exits the auditorium in a crowd of the
rest of the students. The viewer eventually loses them in the
crowd. (As if to show, they're still normal kids/They don't
stand out from the others)

11 INT. HOUSE ADOLFO RAIDED - DAY

A group of policemen are rummaging around the house and
examining the bodies Adolfo and his group left behind. Two
are middle aged/older, one is a rookie. It's a minute or two
before any of them talk.

POLICE 1(OLD)

Gang related.

POLICE 2(YOUNG)

How do you know?

POLICE 3 (OLD)

The tattoo's kid.

(Points one out with his
foot, as if he couldn't
really be bothered)

NEW ANGLE - Up close of the Tattoo.

POLICE 1

Yeah.

(A beat, Police 3 lights
a cigarette)

They were part of the
(Insert gang name).

POLICE 2

So, what do we do now?

POLICE 1

Nothing.

POLICE 2

What do you mean? How can we do nothing?

POLICE 3

Listen, your new.

(A beat)

It's fucked up, but this is how it works.

(A beat)

The gangs kill each other.

(A beat)

And we clean up the mess.

POLICE 2

That's fucked.

POLICE 3

He told you.

(Shrugging)

POLICE 2

There's gotta be something more we can do.

POLICE 1

(Sighs as he crouches
down to look at another
body)

Much better people than any of us
have tried and failed.

POLICE 2

So that's it?

POLICE 3

It is what it is kid. Just do the
job you were hired for.

(Flicks his cigarette to
the floor and leaves the
room)

POLICE 1

Come on. We gotta make some calls.
(Leaves room)

POLICE 2

(Sighs)

12 INT. JONATHAN'S SHACK - EVENING

Luan enters the room where Jonathan, Noni and an unnamed kid are sitting smoking a joint together. Jonathan stands up and daps Luan up like usual.

JONATHAN

Aye Luan. What's good?

LUAN

Ah, you know the usual.

JONATHAN

(Nods)

(Goes to grab the
backpack with weed)

What happened to your arm?

(Pointing out the
bandages)

LUAN

Oh man. Crazy story. Got into a
fight on Friday night.

JONATHAN

A fight?

LUAN

Yeah.

JONATHAN

With who?

LUAN

Ah, just this kid from my school.
He's an asshole anyway.

JONATHAN

What happened?

LUAN

Just a few blocks from the party I
was tellin you about. I was smoking
the weed you sold me.

(Chuckles a bit)

Anyway, dude starts pickin on me,
you know.

JONATHAN

Well, what happened to him?

(Grabs an eighth out of
the backpack)

LUAN

Let's just say I won the fight.
(Pulls rands out of his
pocket)
(Jonathan laughs)
(They make the exchange)
Thanks Jonathan!

JONATHAN

Of course. See you soon.
(Dap each other up and
Luan leaves the shack)
(A beat)

NONI

Aye, didn't Adolfo say Sal
disappeared on Friday night?

JONATHAN

Yeah, so what?

NONI

So... Sal was dealin at the same
party and went to the same school.
And he dodged your question about
what happened in the fight.

JONATHAN

You think Luan killed Sal?

NONI

I don't know about killed. But I
bet he had something to do with him
going missing.

JONATHAN

And you?
(Turning to the other
kid)

KID

I think Noni's right man.

JONATHAN

Fuck.
(A beat)
FUCK!
(Yelling, kicks the couch)

KID

So, what do we do?

JONATHAN

We have to tell Adolfo.

13 INT. BOXING GYM - EVENING

Mikel repeatedly strikes his trainers pads in a variety of combinations. Sweat poured down his body. The gym is pretty standard, in the best condition you could expect given their neighborhood. Basic weight set up, poor lighting, paint chipping from the walls.

TRAINER

Two! One! One! Two! Three!

He continues to strike harder and harder with each punch.

TRAINER (CONT'D)

Come on! Thirty more seconds!

Mikel struck the pads harder and harder with every punch.

TRAINER (CONT'D)

Time!

Mikel finally begins to relax.

TRAINER (CONT'D)

Stretch. Eat. Get some sleep
tonight. Big fight tomorrow.

Mikel nods, still dripping sweat.

14 INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING

Mikel comes up to Junior and Luan in the hallway. He fakes a punch on Junior and Junior flinches.

JUNIOR

You better win tonight.
(Jokingly)

MIKEL

Oh, I will. Don't worry.
(Laughs)
You guys coming tonight?

JUNIOR

Of course, I'm coming, gotta watch
you knock some dude out.

LUAN

I'll be there too.

MIKEL

A hundred.

(A beat)

How you holding up?

JUNIOR

(A beat)

Fuck bro, I'm exhausted.

(A beat)

Your fight will be a good distraction.

(Luan nods in agreement)

MIKEL

For sure. My fight's at six, but you can get there early if you want to see the first couple.

15 EXT. STREETS OF CAPE TOWN - AFTERNOON

Luan stands on a street corner shuffling through his bag for his headphones. He pulls them out and messes with them for a bit, pulling the black cords in all sorts of directions. Once they are untangled, he plugs them into his Samsung (Shows the time (4:30 pm) and turns on his music. (Music starts) He is on shuffle play of Nasty C's whole collection (big South African rapper). A moment or two go by and Luan fishes in his bag for a joint. He struggles to light it as the wind is so strong. He gets frustrated and wipes the sweat from his brow and tries again. Finally, he was able to get his joint lit. As he stands there smoking, a black jeep pulls up behind him. He doesn't hear because of his headphones.

NEW ANGLE - CLOSE UP ON LUAN'S FACE

Luan continues to smoke when suddenly a farmer's sack is thrown over his head and he is grabbed. Luan tries to scream, but a hand (missing a finger) covers his mouth. Luan is thrown into the back of the black jeep and two men; one we now recognize as Ekambi get in behind him.

NEW ANGLE - CLOSE UP OF JOINT ON SIDEWALK

The joint, still lit lays on the sidewalk while in the background, the jeep drives away.

16 INT. THE GYM - EVENING

Junior entered the gym and searched for Amahle and Luan among the people crowded around the ring.

He pinpoints Amahle and makes his way shuffling through people. The crowd cheers in the background. Once he reaches Amahle, he stands next to her.

AMAHLE

Hey Junior, glad you made it.

JUNIOR

Of course, it'll be good to have a fun night. I need it.

AMAHLE

(Nods and looks sad)

I get what you mean.

They both pause for a moment.

AMAHLE (CONT'D)

Luan comin through?

JUNIOR

He said he was, at school this morning. You know how he is though; he'll be late.

17 INT. THE GYM, DRESSING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Mikel shadow boxes in the mirror. He's in workout clothes, his hands are wrapped up. His trainer approaches him and grabs him by the shoulder.

TRAINER

Lets stretch you out.

Mikel nods and lays down on the floor. His trainer grabs his leg and pushes it back.

NEW ANGLE - MIKEL'S FACE (BIRDS EYE VIEW) (VIEW OF TRAINER)

TRAINER

Alright, remember your opponent starts quick. He's going to immediately put you on the back foot. He tries to force his opponents into a corner. You're gonna have to stay on your toes. Move around a lot. He can't handle your stamina. He's gonna gas way before you do.

(Mikel stands up)

(MORE)

TRAINER (CONT'D)

Hit him with your body shots and once he leaves his head open, step in and use your power for the knockout.

(Mikel nods)

Listen, you're the favorite, everyone is expecting you to win this fight. Let's show them why huh?

(Mikel nods again)

18 INT. ADOLFO TRAP HOUSE, HALLWAY - LATE AFTERNOON

The same two men drag Luan (head still covered) down a hallway. Luan complains the whole time, but the men never answer.

LUAN

Where the fuck are you takin me!

(A beat)

What's going on!

They get to the end of the hallway and open a bedroom door. They immediately throw Luan into the room and lock the door behind him.

LUAN (CONT'D)

What the fuck!

19 INT. THE GYM, RING - LATE AFTERNOON

Mikel stands at his corner of the ring; his trainer sprays some water in his mouth as the commentator announces him.

COMMENTATOR

Introducing our first competitor standing at 5'10 and weighing 171 pounds, Adwin Ndlovu! And now, your neighborhood favorite, standing at 5'9 and weighing 168 pounds, El Semente Hande... Mikel Nnadi!

The crowd cheers, clearing favoring their local boy.

20 INT. ADOLFO'S TRAP HOUSE, BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Luan removes the sack from his head and turns towards the door. He stands up and runs to the door and grabs the handle and shakes it violently, but it's locked. He bangs on the door and yells again.

LUAN

Hey! What the fuck! Where the fuck
am I! Who are you people!
(A beat)

Luan turns around and collapses to the floor, his back leaned up against the bedroom door. A tear of fear begins to come down his eye. A moment passes. He then shakes his head as if to clear his thoughts. He wipes the tear from his face and scans the room.

NEW ANGLE - LUAN'S PERSPECTIVE

The camera pans of the room. Its playing, chipped paint, a bed in one corner and a desk and a chair in the other. A single lamp sat unplugged on the desk. There was an overhead light that was on and no windows.

NEW ANGLE - BACK ON LUAN

Luan again turns around and begins slamming on the door demanding answers.

LUAN (CONT'D)

Who are you people! Why did you
take me here!
(A beat)

Luan backs up and begins kicking the door as hard as he can. He gets about two solid kicks in. As he's winding up for his third, the door opens, and Adolfo is standing in front of him.

ADOLFO

Calm down kid.

Luan looks up at Adolfo confused. Jonathan enters the room behind Adolfo.

LUAN

Jonathan?

ADOLFO

This Luan?
(Turning towards
Jonathan)
(Jonathan nods)

LUAN

What?

Jonathan begins to leave the room, sparking terror in Luan.

LUAN (CONT'D)
Jonathan?! Where you going?! Who is
this?!

Jonathan leaves the room and closes the door behind him, now
just Luan and Adolfo remain.

ADOLFO
Relax kid.
(A beat)
I just want to talk.

LUAN
Talk about what?
(Still nervous but a
little calmer)

ADOLFO
Take a seat.
(Gestures towards the
bed)
(Luan stays still)
I said take a seat.
(Stern now)

Luan reluctantly walks over to the bed and takes a seat.
Adolfo pulls up the chair and sits across from him.

ADOLFO (CONT'D)
My worker... Sal. He's missing.

LUAN
Sal? I don't know a Sal.
(Stutters and rushes his
sentence)

ADOLFO
What happened to your arm?

LUAN
What?

ADOLFO
What happened to your arm?
(Articulating)

LUAN
Nothi-

Adolfo grabs Luan and shoves him up against the wall.

ADOLFO
What happened to Sal?!
(Yelling)

LUAN

What?

ADOLFO

I'm not fuckin around. You got in a fight Friday night... Same night my dealer disappears. What happened? Where is Sal?

LUAN

I don't know!

(Tears coming down his eyes now)

Adolfo cocks his arm back to strike Luan.

21 INT. THE GYM, RING - LATE AFTERNOON

Mikel strikes his opponent's body hard with a right hook.

22 INT. ADOLFO'S TRAPHOUSE, BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

COMMENTATOR

Strong strike to the body from Semente Hande!

Luan is up against the wall dazed from the strike from Adolfo.

NEW ANGLE - ADOLFO

ADOLFO

Where's Sal?

NEW ANGLE - LUAN

LUAN

I swear I don't know!

NEW ANGLE - ADOLFO

Adolfo again cocks his arm back ready to strike.

23 INT. THE GYM, RING - LATE AFTERNOON

Mikel strikes his opponent again.

24 INT. THE GYM, BLEACHERS - LATE AFTERNOON

Junior and Amahle cheer Mikel on from the crowd.

JUNIOR

Let's go Mikel! Knock his ass out!

AMAHLE

Come on Mikel!

25 INT. THE GYM, RING - LATE AFTERNOON

Mikel locks his arm back ready to strike again.

26 INT. ADOLFO'S TRAPHOUSE, BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Adolfo's fist struck Luan again.

ADOLFO

I'm not asking again.

(Demanding)

Luan looked up at Adolfo, face bloody and bruised. He didn't say anything.

ADOLFO (CONT'D)

Fine.

Adolfo pulls rusty pliers out of his back pocket. Luan gets visually more scared.

ADOLFO (CONT'D)

Alright.

(A beat)

Let's try this one more time.

LUAN

Fuck. Okay... Okay.

(Crying now, snot and
tears coming down his
bruised face)

He's.. He's.. dead alright!

(A beat)

Please! Please don't kill me!

Adolfo chuckled and shook his head.

ADOLFO

How did he die?

LUAN

What?

(Wiping his face)

ADOLFO

How did he die?

(Pronouncing each word)

LUAN

Fuck man.

(A beat)

It was an accident.

ADOLFO

That's not what I asked. How did he die?

LUAN

He got stabbed okay! But he started it! He pulled the knife on us.

ADOLFO

Why'd he do that?

LUAN

We go to school with him.

(A Beat)

He was grabbin our friends girl...

We were just trying to defend her.

(Sighs)

ADOLFO

There was a group of you?

LUAN

Yeah.

ADOLFO

So you're tellin me a random group of high schoolers killed one of my dealers?

LUAN

We didn't know he was one of your dealers! I swear. My friend was just trying to defend himself.

ADOLFO

Who's your friend? Who's the one who killed him?

LUAN

Uh, uh, I mean, it wasn't his fault.

ADOLFO

I'm not fucking around. Who was with you?

LUAN

Alright, alright. It was me, my two best friends and one of their girlfriends. Sal pulled a knife on us and we got into a fight. I got sliced by Sal. (Shows his wound) Sal dropped the knife but was on top of my friend. He was choking him.

(Adolfo nods his head)

You gotta understand. He had to. Sal was gonna kill my friend.

ADOLFO

What's your friends name?

LUAN

I'm not tellin you.

Adolfo slides the pliers half out of his pocket so that Luan would see them.

ADOLFO

We can do this the easy way or the hard way... But I'm gettin a name.

LUAN

(Gulps)

Okay I'll tell you, if you promise not to hurt him.

ADOLFO

That depends on him. For now, I just want to talk to him.

LUAN

(A beat)

Okay. The one who actually killed him was Junior... But we were all involved.

ADOLFO

Do you know where they are?

LUAN

What?

ADOLFO

I said, do you know where they are?

LUAN

Yeah... They're at the boxing gym.
I was on my way there when you're
guys grabbed me.

Adolfo smiled at Luan's response.

27 INT. THE GYM, THE RING - LATE AFTERNOON

Mikel's fist smashes against his opponents face. His opponent backs up, his back is up against the ropes. Another punch strikes his gut and then his face. Mikel is dominating. He starts to throw rapid jabs until finally he throws a huge hook that catches his opponent clean. His opponent drops to the ground, head hitting the canvas, clearly out cold. The commentator started going crazy.

COMMENTATOR

And it's over! Just like that Nnadi
knocks out Ndlovu with a strong
right hook!

Mikel jumps up, punching the air in celebration. He runs over to his trainer and hugs him over the ropes.

COMMENTATOR (CONT'D)

And the winner... By knockout... Is
your local El Semente Hande...
Mikel Nnadi!

The referee grabbed Mikel's arm and raised in the air. Mikel stood tall and proud. Junior and Ahmale cheered in the crowd.

28 INT. ADOLFO'S TRAP HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Adolfo rounded up Obi and Simon.

ADOLFO

Yo, let's go.
(Waiving his arm, walking
to the front door)

SIMON

Where we goin?

ADOLFO

The fuckers are the gym.
(A beat)
Come on let's go.

Obi rises from his resting position on the couch and follows Adolfo and Simon out the door.

29 INT. THE GYM, LOCKER ROOM - EVENING

Mikel is changing into comfortable clothes after his shower.

TRAINER

Good shit Mikel. You really put the pressure on him tonight.

MIKEL

Thanks. You saw how he dropped?
(Laughing)

TRAINER

(Laughs a bit too)
Yeah... You keep fighting like this and you're gonna get noticed in no time.

Mikel nods, smiling, and turns around to his locker and starts to change.

TRAINER (CONT'D)

Alright Mikel. I'm gonna head out of here. Make sure you eat well, rest and ice yourself.

MIKEL

Yeah, yeah, you know I do.

TRAINER

Just take care of yourself okay.

Mikel's trainer heads out of the locker room. Mikel examines his face in the mirror. Barely any damage. He smiles to himself, proud of his performance. He pulls a sweatshirt over his head and heads out.

30 EXT. OUTSIDE THE GYM - EVENING

Mikel exits the gym to Junior and Amahle. Amahle rushes Mikel and hugs and kisses him.

AMAHLE

You did so good! I'm so proud of you!

Junior dabs Mikel up.

JUNIOR

Yeah bro, you fuckin killed him.

MIKEL
Yeah bra, he was light work.
(Laughing)

Mikel fakes some punches at Junior, they both laugh.

AMAHLE
You guys ready?

They both stop and look at Amahle. The whole group laughs.

MIKEL
Yeah, let's go.

The group starts walking away from the gym, joking and laughing together. They turn a corner and disappear. (Voices fade out)

About 40 seconds past before Adolfo pulls up. He parks the car and him, Simon and Obi all hop out and enter the gym.

ADOLFO
Let me lead the way.

Adolfo walks up to the door. A poster reading Mikel Nnadi with "El Simente Hande" next to his name sits on the door. Adolfo held the door open for his men as they walked in.

31 INT. THE GYM, LOBBY - EVENING

Adolfo approached the front desk, the man behind it was on the phone. Adolfo began to drum the desk with his fingers. He caught the front desk mans eyes and nodded to him as if to say "lets go." The man finished up answering the callers question and hung up before turning to Adolfo.

FRONT DESK MAN
How can I help you sir.

ADOLFO
Yeah... uh, I was wondering when
"El Simente Hande" will be in next?

FRONT DESK MAN
I assume he'll be back tomorrow. He
trains most days.

ADOLFO
Ah thanks.
(Turning away)

FRONT DESK MAN

But you actually just missed him.
He just won his sixth fight in a
row! And not just won, he fucked
the other kid up.

(Clearly a fan)

ADOLFO

Yeah, well I was actually looking
to talk to him about that... You
see I'm a scout and I've been
following Mikel's fights. I think
we could have room for a brawler
like him.

(A beat)

Do you know where he went? Could I
still catch him?

FRONT DESK MAN

Oh yeah. He just goes up the street
and turns on Park. Follows it up
towards Mitchell's Plain.

ADOLFO

Thank you so much. I really
appreciate the help.

Adolfo nods Obi and Simon towards the door. He pulls out some
rands and tips the front desk man as he swiftly exits the
gym.

32 EXT. PARK STREET - EVENING

Junior, Mikel and Amahle are walking home.

MIKEL

So where's Luan at?

JUNIOR

We were wondering the same thing
bro. Not like him to not show up.

Amahle just shrugged, agreeing with Junior. In the background
you could see Adolfo's car come into view.

MIKEL

Damn bra, can't believe he missed
it.

JUNIOR

I know bro you killed that guy.
(Laughing)

Amahle kissed Mikel on the cheek. Adolfo's car was following them now. They walked for another 20 seconds or so before the car pulled up next to them. Obi and Simon hop out real quick. Obi grabs Junior as Simon attempts to grab Mikel.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)

Ahhh! What the fuck!

AMAHLE

Ahhh! Help! Help!

Mikel punches Simon and dazes him. Obi is able to force Junior into the car. Amahle continues to scream as Mikel tries to fight Simon off. They scrap for a second, but once Obi joins in they are able to force him into the trunk. Amahle starts to run.

ADOLFO

Grab the girl!

Obi and Simon chase after Amahle. They catch her with ease and force her next to Junior. The car pulls away like nothing happened.

33 INT. ADOLFO'S TRAP HOUSE, BEDROOM

The door of the bedroom swings open and Junior and his friends are shoved through, their bodies landing hard on the floor. The door closes and locks behind them

LUAN

Shit, I'm glad to see you guys.
(Hugging the group)

MIKEL

What the fuck is going on bra?

JUNIOR

What the fuck happened to your face?
(The group stares at him concerned)

LUAN

It's Sal bra. He works for these guys. I told them what happened.

JUNIOR

What?!
(Very concerned)

LUAN

I had to bra. He was torturing me.
(Crying)

MIKEL

Well what the fuck is he gonna do
to us?

LUAN

I don't know bra.
(A beat)
I don't know.
(Shaking his head)

JUNIOR

There's gotta be a way outta here
somehow right?
(Starts circling the room)

LUAN

I've tried bra... It's no use.

The door slams open and Adolfo steps into the room. The group stops and looks up at him. He takes a long drag of his rolled cigarette.

ADOLFO

You must be Junior.

Adolfo takes another drag.

ADOLFO (CONT'D)

So...
(Another drag, he walks
close to Juniors face)
You're the one who killed Sal?
(Blowing the smoke in
Junior's face with the
question)

JUNIOR

Yeah... But I had t-

ADOLFO

I know, I know. That one told me
what happened.
(waving is hand towards
Luan)
(A beat)

JUNIOR

I'm sor-

ADOLFO

Shut up!

(A beat)

Did I tell you to speak?

Junior shakes his head in fear.

ADOLFO (CONT'D)

That boy Sal, he sold a lot of Tik for me.

(A beat)

A lot...

(Kisses teeth)

That's a lot of money.

(Shaking head)

The way I see it, you owe me.

(A beat)

But, you couldn't possibly have anything I want.

(A beat)

What do you think?

JUNIOR

I'll give you anything. Just let us go please.

(Pleading)

MIKEL

Come on, it was an accid-

ADOLFO

Shut the fuck up.

(Turning towards Mikel)

I'm speaking with Junior.

(A beat)

How bout this?

(A beat)

You take his place?

JUNIOR

What?

ADOLFO

You take his place. You sell the Tik instead of him

Junior looks around at his friends. They don't know what to do.

JUNIOR

What about my friends?

ADOLFO

Them?

(Nodding at the group)

JUNIOR

Yeah.

ADOLFO

I don't give a fuck about them.

JUNIOR

So they're good?

(Worried)

ADOLFO

Yes.

(Like he doesn't care in
the slightest)

So do we have a deal?

JUNIOR

(Looking back at his
friends)

I guess it's basically my only
option.

ADOLFO

(Chuckling)

Looks that way.

JUNIOR

For how long?

Adolfo strokes his goatee thinking for a second.

ADOLFO

That kid was worth a lot of money
to me. How about in addition to my
cut, you owe me 300,000 rands
separate.

JUNIOR

How the fuck am I supposed to do
that.

ADOLFO

(Laughs)

Gotta save everyday.

(Junior looks mad but
can't really do anything)

(A beat)

Do we have a deal?

Adolfo puts out his hand. Junior shakes is strongly.

CLOSING CREDITS