

\r\n FOOTAGE OF THE LITTLE ROCK NINE\r\n\r\n
 \r\n being escorted into CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL, Little Rock,\r\n
 Arkansas by The National Guard.\r\n\r\n
 BEAUREGARD- KLAN NARRATOR\r\n
 (V.O.)(CONT'D)\r\n The Brown Decision forced upon us

by\r\n The Jewish controlled Puppets on the\r\n
 U.S. Supreme Court compelling White\r\n children to

go to School with an\r\n Inferior Race is The Final Nail in

a\r\n Black Coffin towards America becoming\r\n
 a Mongrel Nation.\r\n\r\n A QUICK

SERIES OF IMAGES\r\n\r\n Segregation Signs.

Antebellum Photos. Happy Slaves in Old\r\n Movies. Masters inspecting

their Cotton and Tobacco with\r\n their Slaves in The Fields. Blacks

shining Shoes and working\r\n as Butlers, Porters and Maids.\r\n
 BEAUREGARD- KLAN NARRATOR (V.O.)\r\n
 (CONT'D)\r\n We had a great way

of Life before The\r\n Martin Luther Coon's of The

World...\r\n\r\n
 CUT TO:\r\n\r\n
 The Billboard of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. sitting in the\r\n front row

of a Classroom it reads: Martin Luther King in a\r\n Communist Training

School.\r\n\r\n
 BEAUREGARD- KLAN NARRATOR (CONT'D)\r\n ...and their Army of

Commies started\r\n their Civil Rights Assault on our\r\n
 Holy White Protestant Values.\r\n\r\n
 CLOSE - BOUREGARD - KLAN NARRATOR\r\n\r\n
 BEAUREGARD- KLAN NARRATOR (CONT'D)\r\n
 Do you really want your precious\r\n White Child going

to School with\r\n Negroes?\r\n\r\n
 Footage of Black and White Children playing together,\r\n
 innocent.\r\n\r\n Beaugard now stands by a

Large Screen and points at The\r\n Screen.\r\n
 \r\n BEAUREGARD-KLAN NARRATOR (CONT'D)\r\n
 They are Lying, Dirty Monkeys...\r\n\r\n
 FOOTAGE and STILLs of Stereotype Blacks Coons, Bucks and\r\n
 shining Black Mammies. Black Soldiers in D. W. Griffith's\r\n "Birth of

a Nation" pushing Whites around on the Street.\r\n\r\n
 CLOSE - BEAUREGARD\r\n\r\n
 BEAUREGARD- KLAN NARRATOR (CONT'D)\r\n ...Stopping

at nothing to gain\r\n Equality with The White Man.\r\n
 \r\n Images and Scientific charts of Blacks compared

to Apes and\r\n Monkeys.\r\n\r\n\r\n CLOSE

- BEAUREGARD - KLAN NARRATOR\r\n\r\n
 BEAUREGARD- KLAN NARRATOR (CONT'D)\r\n
 ...Rapists, Murderers...Craving The\r\n Virgin, Pure Flesh

of White Women.\r\n They are Super Predators...\r\n
 CUT TO:\r\n\r\n
 \r\n LYNCH, The MULATTO, lusting after our LILLIAN

GISH in "Birth\r\n of a Nation." Other Lusting Images of Craving

Black\r\n Beasts!!! SEXUAL PREDATORS!!!\r\n\r\n
 CUT

TO:\r\n\r\n KING KONG on Empire State Building

with Fay Wray in his hand.\r\n GUS in "Birth of a Nation" chasing a White

Woman he wants to\r\n\r\n

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\r\n          A Stereotype illustration of Jews controlling Negroes.\r\n
\r\n          BEAUREGARD- KLAN
NARRATOR (CONT'D)\r\n          ...and the Negro's insidious
tactics\r\n          under the tutelage of High Ranking\r\n
          Blood Sucking Jews! Using an Army of\r\n
outside...\r\n          \r\n          Beauregard continues.\r\n
\r\n
          CUT TO:\r\n          \r\n
          BEAUREGARD-KLAN NARRATOR(CONT'D)\r\n          ...Northern
Black Beast Agitators...\r\n          \r\n          Footage of The
March on Washington.\r\n          \r\n
          CUT TO:\r\n
\r\n          CLOSE - BOUREGARD - KLAN NARRATOR.\r\n          \r\n
          BOUREGARD- KLAN NARRATOR (CONT'D)\r\n
          ...determined to overthrow The God\r\n          Commanded
and Biblically inspired\r\n          Rule of The White Race.\r\n
\r\n
          CUT TO:\r\n          \r\n          An image of an
All-American White Nuclear Family.\r\n          \r\n
          CUT TO:\r\n
\r\n          Bouregard gives his Final Words.\r\n
\r\n          BOUREGARD-KLAN NARRATOR (CONT'D)\r\n
          It's an International... Jewish...\r\n
          Conspiracy.\r\n          WE HEAR and end with the Corny Stinger of Music that
goes\r\n          with these Education and Propaganda Films!\r\n
\r\n
          CUT TO:\r\n          \r\n          EXT. COLORADO SPRINGS AREA -
DAY\r\n          \r\n          DRONE SHOT\r\n
\r\n          Superimposed: Early 70s\r\n
\r\n          An amazing contrast. The beautiful landscape of Colorado\r\n
          Springs, the City sits nestled within the rugged Mountain\r\n          terrain.
The majestic Pikes Peak, the jagged beauty of The\r\n          Garden of the Gods,
The plush Broadmoor Resort, The Will\r\n          Rodgers Shrine of The Sun.\r\n
\r\n          \r\n          EXT. COLORADO
SPRINGS STREET - DAY\r\n          \r\n          RON STALLWORTH,
Black, 21, Handsome, Intelligent, sporting a\r\n          good sized Afro,
rebellious but straight laced by most 1970's\r\n          standards.\r\n
\r\n          Ron stares at an Ad attached to a bulletin board.\r\n
\r\n          CLOSE - THE AD READS:\r\n
\r\n          JOIN THE COLORADO SPRINGS POLICE FORCE, MINORITIES
ENCOURAGED\r\n          TO APPLY! Ron rips the Ad from the board.\r\n
\r\n          EXT. COLORADO SPRINGS POLICE DEPT BUILDING. - DAY\r\n
\r\n          INT. OFFICE OF CHIEF BRIDGES - COLORADO SPRINGS
POLICE DEPT -\r\n          DAY\r\n          \r\n
          A drab, white-walled office. Ron sits across the table from\r\n          The
Assistant City Personnel Manager, MR. TURRENTINE, Black,\r\n          40's,
business like but progressive and CHIEF BRIDGES, White,\r\n          smart, 50's,
in a Police Uniform, a Man ready for change.\r\n          \r\n
          MR. TURRENTINE\r\n          Why
weren't you drafted into the\r\n          Vietnam War?\r\n
\r\n          RON
STALLWORTH\r\n          I went to College.\r\n
\r\n          MR. TURRENTINE\r\n
How do you feel about Vietnam?\r\n          \r\n

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looks at Chief Bridges.\r\n\r\n\r\nCHIEF BRIDGES\r\n\r\nI'll have your back but I can only do\r\nso much. The Weight of this is on\r\nYou...and You alone.\r\n\r\nRon weighs The Journey ahead.\r\n\r\nOMITTED\r\n\r\nOMITTED\r\n\r\nINT. RECORDS ROOM - CSPD - DAY\r\n\r\nRon sorts a file cabinet of records as OFFICER CLAY MULANEY,\r\n60's, White, sits on a stool, reading a Magazine clearly\r\nlooking at a Photo of something good.\r\nRon looks at the Photo of the Actress Cybill Shepherd.\r\n\r\nRON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\nCybill Shepherd. She was great in The\r\nLast Picture Show.\r\nOFFICER MULANEY\r\nNever saw it but what you think?\r\n\r\nRON STALLWORTH\r\nShe's a very good Actress.\r\nOFFICER MULANEY\r\nY'know you want some of that.\r\n\r\nRon ignores it.\r\nOFFICER MULANEY (CONT'D)\r\nTruth be told when I see one of your\r\nkind with a White Woman it turns my\r\nStomach.\r\nRON STALLWORTH\r\nYeah. Why's that?\r\nOFFICER MULANEY\r\nHe could only want one thing.\r\nRON STALLWORTH\r\nWhat would that be?\r\nOFFICER MULANEY\r\nYou like acting dumb, Y'know.\r\nRON STALLWORTH\r\nNo, I just like my questions to be answered.\r\nA VOICE OF UNIFORMED COP WHEATON calls from the other side of\r\nthe Counter.\r\nWHEATON (O.S.)\r\nHey! Anybody in there? Looking for a Toad here.\r\nRon walks to the Counter to see The White Cop impatiently leaning on his elbows.\r\nWHEATON (CONT'D)\r\nGet me the record for this Toad named Tippy Birdsong.\r\n\r\nRon pulls up the File for Tippy Birdsong. The Photo shows a Black Man in his twenties.\r\nWHEATON (CONT'D)\r\nWhile you're at it, why don't you grab another Toad... Steven Wilson.\r\n\r\nRon pulls the File... another young Black Male, ANOTHER SEXUAL PREDATOR!\r\nINT. CSPD HALLWAY - DAY\r\nChief Bridges strides down the hall with SGT. TRAPP a soft-spoken White Man in his 40's, they are discussing a File. Ron suddenly appears walking with them.\r\nRON STALLWORTH\r\nWhile I've got you both here. Sirs,\r\nI'd like to be an Undercover Detective.

Detective

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\ r \ n
STALLWORTH \ r \ n
\ r \ n
You just joined The Force, Rookie. \ r \ n
\ r \ n
RON STALLWORTH \ r \ n
I know, Sir but I think I could do \ r \ n
\ r \ n
Is that right? \ r \ n
RON STALLWORTH \ r \ n
young. I think there \ ' s a \ r \ n
can Fit \ r \ n
In. \ r \ n
SGT. TRAPP \ r \ n
Chief? \ r \ n
\ r \ n
to Chief Bridges, who stops, \ r \ n
\ r \ n
Think a lot of yourself, don \ ' t cha? \ r \ n
RON STALLWORTH \ r \ n
Just trying to be of help, Chief. \ r \ n
working in The Records \ r \ n
reacts knowing Ron shouldn \ ' t have said that about \ r \ n
CHIEF BRIDGES looks at Ron, matter of fact. \ r \ n
CHIEF BRIDGES \ r \ n
Well, I think Records is a good place \ r \ n
Rookie. \ r \ n
RON STALLWORTH \ r \ n
BRIDGES \ r \ n
Keep it. I like the look. \ r \ n
\ r \ n
Chief Bridges walks off without another word. SGT. TRAPP \ r \ n
gives a knowing look to Ron, who watches them walk away. \ r \ n
\ r \ n
INT. RECORDS ROOM - CSPD - DAY \ r \ n
\ r \ n
Ron behind the Counter. MASTER PATROLMAN ANDY LANDERS, White, \ r \ n
Mid-30 \ ' s, a regular guy but there is something dangerous \ r \ n
there, steps up. \ r \ n
LANDERS \ r \ n
Need a File on a Toad. \ r \ n
\ r \ n
Ron doesn \ ' t respond. \ r \ n
LANDERS (CONT \ ' D) \ r \ n
You Deaf? I said I need info on a \ r \ n
Toad. \ r \ n
RON STALLWORTH \ r \ n
No Toads here. \ r \ n
\ r \ n
Excuse me? \ r \ n
RON STALLWORTH \ r \ n
I said, I don \ ' t
have any Toads. I do \ r \ n
have Human Beings and if you give
me \ r \ n
their names I can pull the Files. \ r \ n
\ r \ n
Landers scowls. Ron stares back at him, Eye to Eye. \ r \ n
\ r \ n
LANDERS \ r \ n
Heard you think you Hot Shit but you \ r \ n
ain \ ' t nuthin \ ' but a Cold Fart. Name \ ' s \ r \ n
Maurice, Maurice Smalls... That \ r \ n
respectful enough for
you, Officer \ r \ n
Toad. \ r \ n
\ r \ n
Ron pulls The File, throws it down on the Counter as Landers \ r \ n
snatches The File and storms off. \ r \ n
INT. RON \ ' S APARTMENT - BEDROOM -
MORNING \ r \ n
\ r \ n
As Ron sleeps, a phone rings.
Ron snaps awake and grabs at \ r \ n
the phone on the night table \ r \ n

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CHIEF BRIDGES (O.S.)\r\n It's Bridges. You sleeping?\r\n
\r\n RON
STALLWORTH\r\n Yes, Chief, I was. Just worked a\r\n
Night Shift.\r\n
CHIEF BRIDGES (O.S.)\r\n I changed my mind,
you're gonna come\r\n in a little earlier today. We've
got\r\n an assignment for you. 12 Noon.\r\n
Sharp. Narcotics Division. Wear\r\n Street
clothes.\r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n Yes Sir, see you then. Thank
You.\r\n Thank You.\r\n
Ron sits up in Bed, excited, thinking about the challenge\r\n
ahead.\r\n \r\n INT. CSPD - NARCOTICS DIVISION -
DAY\r\n \r\n Ron, dressed in Bell-Bottoms and a
Hip Italian Knit Shirt,\r\n Marshmallow Shoes steps inside the Narcotics
office, which is\r\n literally The Basement of The Station. He looks
around at The\r\n Area Buzzing with Activity and sees\r\n
\r\n ANGLE - UNDERCOVER COPS\r\n
at their desks. Looking less like Cops and more like unkempt\r\n
Hippies or Rock N' Rollers.\r\n \r\n CLOSE -
RON\r\n \r\n just stands there looking at all the
activity.\r\n \r\n CLOSE - CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n
\r\n waves Ron back to the rear of The Room for
privacy.\r\n \r\n CLOSE - FLIP ZIMMERMAN\r\n
\r\n FLIP\r\n
Rookie, you're late.\r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n
Sorry, it won't happen again.\r\n \r\n Flip,
late 30's, long hair, looks like anything but a Cop, he\r\n however is
somewhat of a closed-off guy, all business, Ron\r\n sits across from him.
Chief Bridges steps before them.\r\n CHIEF
BRIDGES (CONT'D)\r\n We've got limited time so I'll
be\r\n quick. That Black Radical Stokely\r\n
Carmichael is giving a Speech Tonight\r\n at Bell's
Nightingale.\r\n \r\n Ron is surprised at
this.\r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n The Nightclub?\r\n
\r\n CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n
No, Emmanuel Missionary Baptist\r\n
Church!!!\r\n \r\n Flip just listens.\r\n
\r\n CHIEF BRIDGES (CONT'D)\r\n
Carmichael is a former High Muckity-\r\n
Muck with The Black Panthers and as\r\n far as I'm
concerned, FBI Director J.\r\n Edgar Hoover was dead right
when he\r\n said The Black Panthers are The\r\n
Greatest Internal Threat to The\r\n Security of
these United States. This\r\n Carmichael Joker, former
Panther or\r\n not, they say he's a Damn Good\r\n
Speaker and we don't want this\r\n Carmichael
getting into The Minds of\r\n the Black People here in
Colorado\r\n Springs and stirring them up.\r\n
\r\n Ron's face cringes at Chief Bridges's words. He steps to
Ron.\r\n \r\n CHIEF
BRIDGES (CONT'D)\r\n Ron, your assignment is to go to

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reaction to Carmichael. You\r\n ready?\r\n

\r\n Flip and Chief Bridges stare at Ron.\r\n

\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n

Born Ready.\r\n INT.

NARCOTICS DIVISION - CSPD - NIGHT\r\n \r\n Ron

stands, his shirt off, as Flip wires a Wireless\r\n Transmitter and

Microphone to his body. Another Narcotics\r\n Cop, JIMMY CREEK, 30's,

observes the installation.\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n Any chance this

thing Fucks Up?\r\n FLIP\r\n

Fuck yeah.\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n Then what?

\r\n \r\n

JIMMY\r\n Just stick to The Game Plan.\r\n

\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n

Which is?\r\n \r\n

FLIP\r\n Improvise. Like Jazz.

This isn't some\r\n Big Bust. We just want some Intel,\r\n

that's it.\r\n \r\n

JIMMY\r\n What happens if

someone offers you a\r\n Marijuana Cigarette?\r\n

\r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n You mean a Joint?\r\n

\r\n JIMMY\r\n

Yeah.\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n "Soul Brother, I'm already

High on\r\n Life. Can you Dig It?"\r\n

\r\n FLIP\r\n

And if someone pulls a Gun on you?\r\n \r\n

Ron is caught off guard.\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n You expecting

that?\r\n \r\n Flip pulls his Gun.\r\n

\r\n FLIP\r\n

Barrel of a 45's in your face, Finger\r\n on

the Trigger, now what?\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n Blood, get that Gun

out my face.\r\n Peace Love and Soul.\r\n

\r\n FLIP\r\n

Gun is still in your face.\r\n \r\n Ron

gives Jimmy a wary look speaking to Flip.\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n I de-escalate. Talk calmly,

firmly.\r\n Find a way out of there, A-Sap.\r\n

\r\n Jimmy nods, satisfied. Flip is finished with The Wiring.

Ron\r\n takes a deep breath.\r\n \r\n

FLIP\r\n Relax, we'll

be outside, listening\r\n in.\r\n

\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n

Can I order a Drink at The Bar?\r\n \r\n

Flip steps away, no comment.\r\n \r\n

JIMMY\r\n That's fine, just

don't get Shit\r\n Faced.\r\n

\r\n FLIP\r\n Got

it?\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n I got it. I'm gone.\r\n

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\r\n Ron pulls an unmarked Sedan to the curb. He gets out
 and\r\n looks around.\r\n \r\n A Crowded
 sidewalk overflows into The Street, filling a line\r\n that Bottlenecks
 into The Club with the Sign: \r\n \r\n CLOSE SIGN
 - BELL'S NIGHTINGALE\r\n \r\n ANGLE - TONIGHT:
 KWAME TURE SPEAKS\r\n \r\n Ron walks to the back
 of the line. He becomes an Every\r\n Brother slowly moving forward as
 People enter. As he moves\r\n forward he notices a striking Woman at the
 Front Door.\r\n \r\n ANGLE - PATRICE DUMAS\r\n
 \r\n Mid 20's, an Angela Davis Afro, she wears a
 Hip array of\r\n Militant wear, Black Leather Jacket, Love Beads but on
 her it\r\n looks fantastic. Ron is taken by her Beauty, he watches as\r\n
 she monitors the door, clearly in charge.\r\n
 \r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 How are you doing, my Soul Sista?\r\n \r\n
 Patrice gives Ron a good look summing him up.\r\n
 PATRICE\r\n I'm doing fine, my
 Brother. This is\r\n going to be an Amazing Night.\r\n
 \r\n RON
 STALLWORTH\r\n Indeed it is.\r\n
 \r\n PATRICE\r\n
 Have you heard Brother Kwame speak\r\n before?\r\n
 \r\n RON
 STALLWORTH\r\n Who?\r\n
 \r\n PATRICE\r\n Kwame
 Ture.\r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n Actually, I haven't, I didn't know
 he\r\n changed his name.\r\n
 \r\n PATRICE\r\n
 Yes, after he moved to Africa. He\r\n took the names of
 Kwame Nkrumah of\r\n Ghana and his Mentor Sekou Toure of\r\n
 Guinea to honor The Great Leaders.\r\n
 \r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 That's Heavy. Do you know how he got\r\n to
 Colorado Springs?\r\n \r\n
 PATRICE\r\n The Colorado College Black
 Student\r\n Union invited Brother Ture.\r\n
 \r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 I can dig it. I can dig it. You with\r\n
 The Black Student Union?\r\n \r\n
 PATRICE\r\n I'm The President.\r\n
 \r\n RON
 STALLWORTH\r\n Right On. Right On.\r\n
 \r\n INT. BELL'S NIGHTINGALE - NIGHT\r\n \r\n
 The Club is PACKED, a Sea of Black Faces punctuated by an\r\n
 occasional White Face. Ron moves through The Crowd. He avoids\r\n direct
 Eye Contact, trying like Hell to act casual.\r\n \r\n
 Ron steps to The Bar and signals The BARTENDER JABBO, 60's,\r\n
 Black.\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 Rum and Coke with Lime.\r\n \r\n
 As Jabbo makes his Drink, something catches Ron's Eye.\r\n Patrice
 exits through a door with several Black Bodyguards.\r\n
 \r\n Ron observes as a Tall figure comes out from Backstage with\r\n
 Patrice, ONETTA and HAKEEM. The Tall figure hangs back\r\n covered by

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her Fist raised too.\r\n The Shouting and Chanting finally cease, as
 Patrice speaks.\r\n \r\n

PATRICE\r\n The Black Student Union of
 Colorado\r\n College is honored to bring The\r\n
 Vanguard of Revolutionaries fighting\r\n for The
 Rights of Black People all\r\n over The World. Let's show
 some Black\r\n Love to The One and Only, The Former\r\n
 Prime Minister of The Black Panther\r\n
 Party, The Brother Man with The Plan\r\n who's stickin' it
 to the Man, put your\r\n Hands together my People... for
 Our\r\n Kwame Ture.\r\n \r\n

PANDEMONIUM! As Kwame Ture walks onto a small raised stage\r\n with
 Patrice. The entire place rises to their Feet, Fists\r\n Raised,
 Clapping, Shouting "Ungawa Black Power!" Ron watches\r\n as Patrice and
 Kwame hug. Patrice sits on Stage with Odetta\r\n and Hakeem.\r\n
 \r\n Kwame soaks in the Crowd's reaction, until...\r\n
 \r\n KWAME
 TURE\r\n Thank you all for coming out tonight,\r\n
 My Beloved Sista's and Brotha's. I\r\n Thank
 you...\r\n \r\n CLOSE - KWAME TURE\r\n
 \r\n towering at Six Feet-Four with an infectious smile
 and\r\n Flawless Dark Skin, he's oozing Charisma out of every pore.\r\n
 He stands behind a small podium.\r\n \r\n
 KWAME TURE (CONT'D)\r\n ...I'm
 here to tell you this evening\r\n it is time for you to stop
 running\r\n away from being Black. You are\r\n
 College Students, you should think.\r\n
 KWAME TURE (CONT'D)\r\n It is time for you to understand
 that\r\n you as The growing Intellectuals of\r\n
 this Country, you must define Beauty\r\n for Black
 People, Now that's Black\r\n Power.\r\n
 \r\n BLACK MASS\r\n
 BLACK POWER!!! BLACK POWER!!!\r\n \r\n
 The Black Students in The Audience are laser focused on him.\r\n
 \r\n KWAME TURE\r\n
 Is Beauty defined by someone with a\r\n
 Narrow Nose? Thin Lips? White Skin?\r\n You ain't got none
 of that. If your\r\n Lips are Thick, Bite them in. Hold\r\n
 your Nose! Don't drink Coffee because\r\n
 it makes you Black!\r\n \r\n The Audience
 laughs! Loving it.\r\n \r\n
 KWAME TURE (CONT'D)\r\n Your Nose is Boss, your Lips
 are\r\n Thick, your skin is Black, you are\r\n
 Black and you are Beautiful!\r\n \r\n
 Everyone cheers including Ron!\r\n \r\n
 KWAME TURE (CONT'D)\r\n We want to be like
 The White people\r\n that oppress us in this Country and\r\n
 since they hate us, we hate\r\n
 ourselves. You dig Tarzan? I remember\r\n that when I was a
 Boy I used to go\r\n see Tarzan Movies on Saturdays. I\r\n
 loved me some Jane too. Jane was A\r\n
 Fine White Woman. White Tarzan used\r\n to Beat up The Black
 Natives. I would\r\n sit there yelling "Kill The Beasts,\r\n
 Kill The Savages. Kill 'Em!" Actually\r\n

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and\

cheered them on. Today, I want The\

Chief to beat The Hell out of Tarzan\

and send him back to The Caves of\

Europe. But it takes time to become\

Free of The Lies and their shaming\

effect on Black Minds. It takes time\

to reject the most Important Lie:\

that Black People inherently can't do\

the same things White People can do\

unless White People help them.\

The Audience laughing, overwhelmed, shouting back support! A\

ROAR from The Crowd. Ron finds himself clapping along.\

\

RON STALLWORTH\

\

Ron Right on!!! Right On!!!\

looks around at everyone caught up in Kwame's spell.\

\

KWAME TURE (CONT'D)\

If a White Man wants to Lynch Me,\

that's his Problem. If he's got The\

Power to Lynch Me, that's My Problem.\

Racism is not a question of Attitude;\

it's a question of Power.\

\

Ron is struck by the remark.\

\

KWAME TURE (CONT'D)\

The vast majority of Negroes in this\

Country live in Captive Communities\

and must endure their conditions of\

Oppression because and only because\

they are Black and Powerless. Now We\

are being shot down like Dogs in the\

streets by White Racist Police. We\

can no longer accept this Oppression\

without retribution. The War in\

Vietnam is Illegal and Immoral. I'd\

rather see a Brother Kill a Cop than\

Kill a Vietnamese. At least he's got\

a reason for Killing The Cop. When\

you Kill a Vietnamese you're a Hero\

and you don't even know why you\

Killed him. At least if you Kill a\

Cop you're doing it for a reason.\

\

Another Applause Break.\

\

CLOSE - RON\

\

Ron listens, challenged, torn.\

\

INT. BELL'S NIGHTINGALE - NIGHT\

\

Kwame holds The Crowd in The Palm of his Hand. Members of the\

Audience who were sitting already are rising to their Feet...\

\

CLOSE - RON\

\

sits, claps vigorously, as if forgetting he is Undercover...\

\

CLOSE - KWAME\

KWAME TURE (CONT'D)\

In closing I know it's getting late,\

may I leave you Sista's and Brothers\

with these Last Words. "If I am not\

for myself, who will be? If I am for\

myself alone, who am I? If not now,\

when? And if not you, who?" We need\

an Undying Love for Black People\

wherever We may be. Good Night and\

POWER TO THE PEOPLE, POWER TO THE\

PEOPLE.\

\

The BLACK MASS STANDS AS ONE WITH KWAME TURE.\

\

KWAME TURE AND BLACK MASS\

ALL POWER TO ALL THE PEOPLE\

ALL POWER TO ALL THE PEOPLE\

ALL POWER TO ALL THE PEOPLE\

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Patrice\'s Hand and\r\n raises it in Celebration and Unity!\r\n\r\n

\r\n INT. BELL\'S NIGHTINGALE - NIGHT\r\n\r\n

\r\n Ron moves down the Greeting Line for Kwame. He watches

as\r\n Patrice stands near him. Kwame pulls her in close, whispers\r\n

something in her ear. She smiles, a bit smitten.\r\n

\r\n Ron watches as he finally reaches Kwame, shaking his hand.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n Brother Ture, do you really think a\r\n

War between The Black and White Race\r\n

is inevitable?\r\n Kwame pulls Ron in close toward his face. Too

close.\r\n\r\n INT. SURVEILLANCE CAR -

BELL\'S NIGHTINGALE - NIGHT\r\n\r\n Flip and

Jimmy wearing Headphones listening react to ear-\r\n splitting Audio

feedback.\r\n\r\n INT. BELL\'S NIGHTINGALE -

NIGHT\r\n\r\n Ron stands mid-grip with Kwame.

Nerves pinballing. Kwame\r\n lowers his voice, looking around

conspiratorially.\r\n\r\n

KWAME TURE\r\n Brother, arm yourself.

Get ready.\r\n The Revolution is coming. We must\r\n

pick up a Gun and prepare\r\n

ourselves...Trust me, it is coming.\r\n\r\n

Kwame pulls back. Returns to his normal speaking voice.\r\n

KWAME TURE (CONT\'D)\r\n Thank you for your

support, Brother.\r\n\r\n EXT. BELL\'S

NIGHTINGALE - FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT\r\n\r\n

Ron is waiting outside as Patrice steps out, followed by\r\n Odetta and

Hakeem. Ron nears her.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n I don\'t know

what you have planned\r\n now but maybe I could buy you

a\r\n Drink?\r\n\r\n

PATRICE\r\n I\'m

waiting for Brother Kwame, I have\r\n to make sure he gets

back safely to\r\n the Hotel and he\'s squared away.\r\n\r\n

\r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n I can dig it.\r\n\r\n

\r\n Ron starts to walk away.\r\n\r\n

PATRICE\r\n\r\n

Maybe, if it\'s not too late, I\'ll\r\n meet you at The

Red Lantern. You know\r\n where that is?\r\n\r\n

\r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n I do.\r\n\r\n

PATRICE\r\n\r\n

So I\'ll see you then.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n Cool. All Power

to All The People.\r\n\r\n INT. RED LANTERN INN

- NIGHT\r\n\r\n Black folks are dancing,

getting down. At the bar, Ron looks\r\n at his watch having been there

a while. He finishes his Rum\r\n and Coke with Lime watching the door

open but it is not\r\n Patrice. He decides to call it a Night, stepping

off his\r\n stool, paying his Tab to BRO POPE, The Bartender

when...\r\n\r\n

PATRICE\r\n Sorry I\'m late...\r\n

\r\n Patrice is right there near him. She flops down on the

Bar\r\n stool exhausted, and lights up a Koal Cigarette\r\n

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Patrice says to Bro Pope, The BARTENDER.\r\n

PATRICE (CONT'D)\r\n Bro Pope, Seven and

Seven, please...\r\n The Pigs pulled us over.\r\n

\r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n Say what?\r\n \r\n

PATRICE\r\n

Yeah, they knew Brother Kwame was in\r\n Town. Made us get

out the Car. Pigs\r\n pulled us over for no reason.

Total\r\n harassment.\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n

True?\r\n \r\n

PATRICE\r\n Truth. Do Four Dogs have Four\r\n

Assholes?\r\n \r\n

CUT TO:\r\n

\r\n EXT. COLORADO SPRINGS STREET - NIGHT\r\n

\r\n Patrice's Car is pulled over and a Uniformed Cop gets out his\r\n

Squad Car revealing Master Patrolman Landers. He instructs\r\n

them all with his hand on his Revolver.\r\n \r\n

PATRICE (V.O.)(CONT'D)\r\n We're

tired of Police Brutality.\r\n We're tired of Police

Murdering Black\r\n Folks.\r\n \r\n

LANDERS\r\n

All right everybody out the vehicle.\r\n Now!!!\r\n

\r\n Kwame, Patrice, Hakeem, and Odetta climb out of the

vehicle.\r\n Landers pushes Kwame against the Car.\r\n

\r\n LANDERS (CONT'D)\r\n

I don't wanna see nuthin' but Black\r\n

Asses and Black Elbows. Spread 'em!!!\r\n \r\n

Kwame, Patrice, Hakeem and Odetta are all Spread Eagle\r\n against the

Car. Master Patrolman Landers pats them down.\r\n Another Police Cruiser

pulls up. TWO MORE COPS, SHARPE and\r\n CINCER, both White 50's, get out

and observe.\r\n \r\n CLOSE - LANDERS\r\n

\r\n He takes Extra Time patting down Patrice getting

some\r\n "Groping" in for Good Measure.\r\n

LANDERS (CONT'D)\r\n Search The

Car. I know these Niggers\r\n are holding something.\r\n

\r\n Cincer and Sharpe enter Patrice's Car,

searching it. Landers\r\n turns Kwame around, facing him.\r\n

\r\n LANDERS

(CONT'D)\r\n You that so called Big Shot Panther\r\n

Nigger aren't you? Heard you was in\r\n

Town, Stokely.\r\n \r\n

KWAME TURE\r\n My Name is Kwame

Ture.\r\n \r\n Landers stares him down for a

moment. You think he's gonna\r\n slug him but he thinks better. The

other Cops go through the\r\n Car searching, throwing things around.\r\n

\r\n

LANDERS\r\n I know you Black Bastards are\r\n

holding. What you got in there some\r\n

Weed, Pills, Heroin?\r\n \r\n Patrice, Kwame,

Odetta, and Hakeem and the others just stare\r\n back, silent.\r\n

\r\n

OFFICER CINCER\r\n It's clean.\r\n

\r\n Nothing more to say. Landers gets in Patrice's Face.\r\n

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\r\n
 STALLWORTH\r\n Did you hear the Story Patrice told\r\n
 me about how the CSPD pulled over her\r\n
 and Ture?\r\n \r\n Chief Bridges stops, drinks in
 the question. Everything goes\r\n silent. He then gives Ron a deliberate
 look.\r\n \r\n
 CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n No. We didn't hear that.\r\n
 \r\n From Chief Bridges's look, Ron knows he did. Jimmy,
 Flip\r\n stare at Ron. A Big White Elephant in the room.\r\n
 \r\n CHIEF BRIDGES (CONT'D)\r\n
 Patrice. Isn't she the one from The\r\n
 Black Student Union? They brought Too-\r\n Ray in.\r\n
 \r\n RON
 STALLWORTH\r\n Kwame Ture, Correct.\r\n
 \r\n CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n
 You getting pretty Chummy with her?\r\n \r\n
 If Ron pushes it more he knows it will go bad. He drops it.\r\n
 \r\n RON
 STALLWORTH\r\n Just doing my job, Chief. Undercover.\r\n
 \r\n CHIEF
 BRIDGES\r\n Yeah and it better not be Under the\r\n
 Cover Of The Sheets.\r\n \r\n Flip
 and Jimmy chuckle.\r\n RON
 STALLWORTH\r\n I would never jeopardize a Case...\r\n
 \r\n CHIEF
 BRIDGES\r\n ... you don't know what you would do,\r\n
 you just got here.\r\n \r\n Ron
 takes this in. Dejected.\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n Good work.\r\n
 \r\n JIMMY\r\n
 Rookie.\r\n \r\n Ron nods,
 appreciative.\r\n \r\n
 CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n Ron, let's take a walk.\r\n
 \r\n OMITTED\r\n
 \r\n INT. HALLWAY - CSPD - DAY\r\n \r\n
 Chief Bridges and Ron walk down the hall.\r\n \r\n
 CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n
 I'm transferring you into\r\n Intelligence.\r\n
 \r\n RON
 STALLWORTH\r\n What will I be doing, Chief?\r\n
 \r\n Chief Bridges stops and looks at him.\r\n
 \r\n CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n
 Intelligence.\r\n Chief Bridges walks off. Ron stands
 there,Jacked!!!\r\n \r\n
 OMITTED\r\n \r\n
 INT. INTELLIGENCE UNIT - CSPD - DAY\r\n Ron at his desk in The
 Intelligence Office in Street Clothing\r\n among his COLLEAGUES. He sips
 Lipton Tea with Honey and\r\n looking through various Publications. He
 then picks up The\r\n Colorado Springs Gazette Newspaper.\r\n
 \r\n CLOSE - Classifieds section of the Newspaper. In the
 bottom\r\n right corner, in small print:\r\n \r\n
 CLOSER - Ku Klux Klan - For Information, Contact 745-1209\r\n
 Ron thinks a moment. Then grabs the phone. Dials.\r\n After a few Rings,
 a Pre-Recorded Message Rings On:\r\n \r\n

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Ku Klux Klan. Please\r\n leave a message... God Bless
 White\r\n America.\r\n \r\n
 There's a BEEP...\r\n \r\n CLOSE - RON\r\n
 \r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n Hello, this is Ron Stallworth\r\n
 calling. Saw your Advertisement in\r\n
 The Colorado Springs Gazette. I'm\r\n interested in
 receiving some Reading\r\n Materials. My Phone Number is
 403-\r\n 9994. Looking forward to you\r\n
 returning my call. God Bless White\r\n
 America.\r\n \r\n ANGLE - ROOM\r\n
 \r\n Ron hangs up.\r\n \r\n
 Flip at another Desk spins around looking at Ron like he has\r\n 3
 Heads.\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n Did I just hear you use your Real\r\n
 Name?\r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 Motherfucker!!!\r\n \r\n
 JIMMY\r\n Yeah, Motherfuckin' Amateur
 Hour.\r\n What were you thinkin'?\r\n
 \r\n RING!!! RING!!! Ron's Phone. Flip and Ron stare at it.
 Flip\r\n gestures to answer it.\r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 I wasn't.\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n You dialed. Pick it up.\r\n
 \r\n RING! RING! Ron looks at the ringing phone.\r\n
 \r\n

FLIP (CONT'D)\r\n PICK IT UP!!!\r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n This is Ron
 Stallworth.\r\n \r\n Through the Receiver, a
 Gravelly, Secretive Voice.\r\n \r\n
 WALTER BREACHWAY (O.S.)\r\n This is Walter.
 Returning your\r\n call... From The Organization.\r\n
 \r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n The Organization?\r\n
 \r\n WALTER BREACHWAY(O.S.)\r\n
 Yes. Well we appreciate your\r\n interest. So what is
 your Story, Ron?\r\n \r\n Ron looks around.
 Shrugs. Might as well do it...\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n Since you
 asked- I Hate Niggers,\r\n Jews, Mexicans, Spics, Chinks
 but\r\n especially those Niggers and anyone\r\n
 else that does not have pure White\r\n Aryan Blood
 running through their\r\n Veins.\r\n
 \r\n All Heads in the Unit turn toward Ron.\r\n
 \r\n RON STALLWORTH (CONT'D)\r\n

In fact, my Sister, Pamela, was\r\n recently accosted
 by a Nigger...\r\n \r\n Ron is snarling now,
 every ounce of his Voice projecting\r\n White Supremacist Hate. He is
 utterly convincing.\r\n \r\n

WALTER BREACHWAY (O.S.)\r\n ...Is that so?\r\n
 \r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n ...Every time I think about that\r\n
 Black Babeen putting his Filthy Black\r\n Hands

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Line.\r\n \r\n WALTER
BREACHWAY(O.S.)\r\n You're just the kind of Guy we're\r\n
looking for. Ron, when can we meet?\r\n
\r\n Flip, Jimmy and all the other White Undercover Cops are\r\n
Rolling their Eyes. Stepping away, shaking their heads. Some\r\n
wanting to laugh but DON'T.\r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n How about Friday night? After I get\r\n
off work?\r\n \r\n The other
Cops are losing their minds, Quietly.\r\n \r\n
WALTER BREACHWAY(O.S.)\r\n Deal! I'll
get back to you with\r\n details. Take care, Buddy Boy.\r\n
\r\n RON
STALLWORTH\r\n Looking forward to meeting you.\r\n
\r\n Ron looks around. Everyone in the Unit is standing
around his\r\n desk. All White Faces. Looking on, astonished.\r\n
\r\n FLIP\r\n
Good Luck Ron with your New Redneck\r\n
Friend.\r\n \r\n The Undercover Gang Cracks
Up!\r\n \r\n INT. SERGEANT TRAPP'S OFFICE - CSPD
- DAY\r\n \r\n Ron is facing Sergeant Trapp, who
sits at his desk, Jaw hung\r\n slightly open.\r\n
\r\n SGT. TRAPP\r\n They
want you to join The Klan?\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n Well... they
want to meet me First.\r\n \r\n
SGT. TRAPP\r\n They want to meet you?\r\n
\r\n RON
STALLWORTH\r\n I'll need another Undercover to go in\r\n
my place.\r\n \r\n
SGT. TRAPP\r\n Yeah... you probably shouldn't
go to\r\n that meeting.\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n
You think?\r\n \r\n Everyone has a
Chuckle.\r\n \r\n SGT.
TRAPP\r\n We'd have to go to Narcotics. Meaning\r\n
we'd have to deal with Bridges.\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n
Damn.\r\n OMITTED\r\n \r\n
OMITTED\r\n \r\n INT. OFFICE
OF THE CHIEF OF POLICE - DAY\r\n \r\n A
spacious office, its walls brimming with Books. Chief\r\n Bridges
sits behind a wooden desk, his gaze thoughtful.\r\n \r\n
CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n
I can't spare any Men.\r\n \r\n
SGT. TRAPP\r\n I've looked
over the Logs and it\r\n seems you can spare them.\r\n
\r\n
CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n Sgt. Trapp, Ron spoke to the Man
on\r\n the phone. When they hear the Voice\r\n
of one of my Guys, they'll know the\r\n
difference.\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n Why so, Chief?
\r\n \r\n
CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n Want me to spell it out? He'll

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RON STALLWORTH\r\n

What does a Black Man talk like?\r\n\r\n

Silence.\r\n\r\n

SGT. TRAPP\r\n\r\n

Ron, I think what The Chief is trying\r\n\r\n

to say is...\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

...If you don't mind, I'd like to\r\n\r\n

talk for myself, Thank You. How\r\n\r\n

a Black Man talk?\r\n\r\n

CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n\r\n

You know... YOU KNOW!!!\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

Chief, some of us can speak King's\r\n\r\n

English and Jive. I happen to be\r\n\r\n

fluent in both.\r\n\r\n

CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n\r\n

Ron, how do you propose to make this\r\n\r\n

Investigation?\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

I have established contact and\r\n\r\n

created some familiarity with The\r\n\r\n

over the phone. I will\r\n\r\n

another\r\n\r\n

Officer, a White Officer, will play\r\n\r\n

Me when they meet Face to Face.\r\n\r\n

CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n\r\n

...My Point Exactly!!!...\r\n\r\n

continues talking to Chief Bridges.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

Black Ron Stallworth on The phone and\r\n\r\n

Stallworth Face to Face, so\r\n\r\n

Ron\r\n\r\n

Stallworth.\r\n\r\n

CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n\r\n

Can you do that?\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

I believe we can... With The Right\r\n\r\n

White Man.\r\n\r\n

INT. HALLWAY - CSPD - DAY\r\n\r\n

Ron steps outside and Chief BRIDGES follows him.\r\n\r\n

CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n\r\n

If anything happens to my Man there\r\n\r\n

won't be Two Ron Stallworths.\r\n\r\n

There'll be none.\r\n\r\n

INT. INTELLIGENCE UNIT - CSPD - MORNING\r\n\r\n

Ron walks in on Flip and Jimmy looking at him.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

You're late.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

I'm sorry. It won't happen again.\r\n\r\n

JIMMY\r\n\r\n

I heard that somewhere before.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

Hey, Jimmy when's the last time they\r\n\r\n

let a Rookie head up an\r\n\r\n

Investigation. Oh that's right,\r\n\r\n

NEVER.\r\n\r\n

Ron ignores the slight.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

Can we move on to the Bio, please.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

...

Ron Stallworth. I do Wholesale\r\n\r\n

Manufacturing.\r\n\r\n

RON

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FLIP\r\n Pueblo.\r\n

\r\n JIMMY\r\n

What\'s that commute like?\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n Jimmy,

I\'m glad you asked, straight-\r\n shot down I-25. Hour

tops.\r\n\r\n

JIMMY\r\n Long ride.\r\n

\r\n FLIP\r\n

What do we listen to?\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n KWYD.

Christian Talk in The Morning,\r\n although the Signal

starts to cut out\r\n near Pueblo. On the way back I go

for\r\n 102.7 to get my Allman Brothers Fix.\r\n

Only I have to change every time that\r\n

British Fag David Bowie pipes on.\r\n\r\n

JIMMY\r\n I love

Bowie.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n Remember you\'ve got to retain

the\r\n details of what you share with them\r\n

so I can be White Ron Stallworth.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n

Jimmy, I always wanted to grow up to\r\n be Black, all my

Heroes were Black\r\n Guys. Willie Mays...\r\n

\r\n JIMMY\r\n

Basket catch.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n Wilt The

Stilt...\r\n\r\n

JIMMY\r\n A record hundred points in the game.\r\n

FLIP\r\n But my favorite is O.J.\r\n

\r\n JIMMY\r\n

Love Fuckin\' O.J. Orenthal James\r\n Simpson.\r\n

\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n Well, don\'t

share your Love of The\r\n Brothers with these Guys. For you,\r\n

it\'s The Osmonds.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n I get to play you but you don\'t get\r\n to play

me. Jimmy, does that sound\r\n fair?\r\n\r\n

JIMMY\r\n Not to me.\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n

Fair? I get to play you and Jimmy and\r\n all the other

guys in the Station...\r\n Everyday.\r\n

\r\n Flip doesn\'t understand, he looks at Jimmy. Both

befuddled.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH (CONT\'D)\r\n Who are you meeting?\r\n

\r\n

FLIP\r\n Walter Breachway.\r\n

\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n

Become Walter\'s Friend, get invited\r\n

back.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n Look at you. Is that it, Sir?\r\n

\r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n I\'m on the phone with The Klan, You\r\n

see them in person...\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n

And \r\n\r\n

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JIMMY\r\n Oh
 Boy.\r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n Just repeat after me.\r\n
 \r\n Ron hands out a piece of paper to Flip and
 Jimmy.\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n The Godfather.\r\n
 \r\n CLOSE - RON STALLWORTH\r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH (CONT'D)\r\n Look
 a\ 'here, some people say we got a\r\n lot of malice. Some
 say it\ 's a lotta\r\n nerve.\r\n
 \r\n CLOSE - FLIP\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n Look a\ 'here, some
 people say we got a\r\n lot of malice. Some say it\ 's a
 lotta\r\n nerve.\r\n
 \r\n CLOSE - RON STALLWORTH\r\n RON
 STALLWORTH\r\n I saw we won\ 't quit moving \ 'Til we\r\n
 get what we deserve.\r\n \r\n
 CLOSE - FLIP\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n I saw we won\ 't quit moving \ 'Til
 we\r\n get what we deserve.\r\n
 \r\n CLOSE - RON STALLWORTH\r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 We\ 've been buked and we\ 've been\r\n scorned. We\ 've been
 treated bad,\r\n talked about.\r\n
 \r\n CLOSE - FLIP\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n We\ 've been buked and
 we\ 've been\r\n scorned. We\ 've been treated bad,\r\n
 talked about.\r\n \r\n TWO-
 SHOT - RON STALLWORTH AND FLIP\r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n As Just
 as sure as you\ 're born But\r\n just as sure as it
 take.\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n As Just as sure as you\ 're born But\r\n
 just as sure as it take.\r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 Two eyes to make a pair, huh.\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n Two eyes to
 make a pair, huh.\r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n Brother, we can\ 't
 quit until we get\r\n our share.\r\n
 \r\n FLIP\r\n
 Brother, we can\ 't quit until we get\r\n our
 share.\r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n Say it loud. I\ 'm Black and
 I\ 'm proud.\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n Say it loud. I\ 'm Black and I\ 'm
 proud.\r\n RON
 STALLWORTH\r\n Jimmy, join us.\r\n
 \r\n THREE-SHOT - RON STALLWORTH, FLIP AND JIMMY\r\n
 \r\n RON STALLWORTH, FLIP AND
 JIMMY\r\n Say it loud. I\ 'm Black and I\ 'm proud.\r\n
 Say it loud. I\ 'm Black and I\ 'm proud.\r\n
 \r\n All 3 Fall OUT - DIE LAUGHING.\r\n
 \r\n JIMMY\r\n

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Flip a look.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

You\'re Jewish?\r\n\r\n

EXT. KWIK INN DINER - PARKING LOT -\r\n\r\n

NIGHT\r\n\r\n

Ron and Jimmy sit in an\r\n\r\n

Unmarked Car. Several yards away,\r\n\r\n

Flip stands in The Lot,\r\n\r\n

leaning up against a Pick Up Truck.\r\n\r\n

INT. UNMARKED CAR - NIGHT\r\n\r\n

Ron\r\n\r\n

watches through Binoculars as a Beat-Up, Ivory-colored\r\n\r\n

Pickup\r\n\r\n

Truck pulls in.\r\n\r\n

BINOCULARS POV:\r\n\r\n

from the Truck\'s license plate to a\r\n\r\n

Confederate Flag Bumper\r\n\r\n

Sticker that reads WHITE POWER.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

It\'s Walter.\r\n\r\n

Ron writes down The Truck\'s Plate\r\n\r\n

Number: CLOSE - KE-4108.\r\n\r\n

EXT. KWIK INN\r\n\r\n

DINER - PARKING LOT - NIGHT\r\n\r\n

A White\r\n\r\n

Male, FELIX, 30\'s, steps out of The Pickup Truck. He\r\n\r\n

wears\r\n\r\n

Corduroy Pants, Uncombed Hair to his Neck and a Fu\r\n\r\n

Manchu. He\r\n\r\n

pulls on a cigarette.\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

Ron Stallworth?\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

That\'s me. And you must be Walter.\r\n\r\n

Name\'s\r\n\r\n

Felix.\r\n\r\n

I was told I\'d be meeting with Walter\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

Breachway.\r\n\r\n

Change of plans,\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

Mack. I\'m gonna need\r\n\r\n

you to hop in The Pickup.\r\n\r\n

Even with his slouched shoulders, Felix towers\r\n\r\n

over Flip.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

Okay, well how about I just follow\r\n\r\n

you...\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

...No Can Do. You come\r\n\r\n

with me.\r\n\r\n

Security.\r\n\r\n

INT. UNMARKED CAR - NIGHT\r\n\r\n

Ron and\r\n\r\n

Jimmy each wear Headphones, listening in. They look\r\n\r\n

at each\r\n\r\n

other...\r\n\r\n

EXT. KWIK INN DINER - PARKING\r\n\r\n

LOT - NIGHT\r\n\r\n

Flip glances in the\r\n\r\n

direction of Ron\'s Car, then pulls open\r\n\r\n

the rusty passenger door of\r\n\r\n

Felix\'s Pickup.\r\n\r\n

EXT. HIGHWAY -\r\n\r\n

NIGHT\r\n\r\n

The Pickup flies past. Ron and\r\n\r\n

Jimmy are behind and gaining.\r\n\r\n

INT.\r\n\r\n

FELIX\'S TRUCK - NIGHT\r\n\r\n

Felix adjusts his\r\n\r\n

Rear-View Mirror. Eyes it suspiciously.\r\n\r\n

You for The\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

White Race, Ron?\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

Hell Yeah!!! Been having some\r\n\r\n

trouble\r\n\r\n

lately with these Local Niggers.\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

Since The Civil War it\'s always\r\n\r\n

trouble\r\n\r\n

with Niggers.\r\n\r\n

Walter said something about your\r\n\r\n

Sister?\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

Makes me Sick.\r\n\r\n

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT\r\n\r\n

The\r\n\r\n

Pickup speeds up, increasing the distance between the two\r\n\r\n

vehicles

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the Side-View mirror.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

But it\'s also the,
like, camaraderie\r\n\r\n I\'m looking for...with The
Klan.\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n Da Fuck did you say?\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

Camaraderie...?\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n No.
The other word.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n The Klan...?\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

...Not "The Klan." It\'s The\r\n\r\n

Organization. The Invisible Empire\r\n\r\n has managed to
stay Invisible for a\r\n\r\n reason. Do Not Ever Use That
Word.\r\n\r\n You understand?\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

I overstand... Right. The\r\n\r\n

Organization.\r\n\r\n

An uncomfortable silence.
Felix leers into the Rear-View\r\n\r\n mirror.\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

Check this Shit out... you\'re never\r\n\r\n

gonna believe it.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

What?\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

There\'s a Jig on our Bumper.\r\n\r\n

Flip Freezes.\r\n\r\n

INT. UNMARKED CAR - NIGHT\r\n\r\n

JIMMY\r\n\r\n

He sees us. Back Off.\r\n\r\n

Ron eases on the Gas.\r\n\r\n

INT. FELIX\'S TRUCK - NIGHT\r\n\r\n

One hand on The Steering Wheel, Felix opens The Glove\r\n\r\n

compartment in front of Flip\'s knees and grabs a Box of\r\n\r\n

Ammunition.\r\n\r\n

Let\'s be ready, case we gotta go
and\r\n\r\n

shoot us A Alabama Porch Monkey.\r\n\r\n

He tosses The Box onto Flip\'s lap.\r\n\r\n

FELIX (CONT\'D)\r\n\r\n

Look under your seat. Pull it out.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

Pull out what?\r\n\r\n

Felix snaps his
finger at Flip, who jumps.\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

Under the seat!!!\r\n\r\n

Flip reaches to his Feet. Pulls out a SAWED-
OFF SHOTGUN.\r\n\r\n

Load \'er up. One in The
Chamber.\r\n\r\n

Flip is hesitant.\r\n\r\n

FELIX
(CONT\'D)\r\n\r\n

Load it!!!\r\n\r\n

Flip dutifully opens up The Box. Pulls out a Shell. Loads it\r\n\r\n

into The Chamber and pulls the action forward.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

Ready to go.\r\n\r\n

Felix eyes The Rear-View
Mirror again. Ron\'s Car has drifted\r\n\r\n

much farther back. Felix puffs
away at his Cigarette.\r\n\r\n

That\'s right. Porch

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...The Organization.\r\n

FELIX\r\n Not so fast, Buddy Boy.\r\n

\r\n EXT. CORNER POCKET LOUNGE - PARKING LOT - NIGHT\r\n

\r\n Felix's Pickup turns into The parking lot of A

Confederate\r\n Bar.\r\n \r\n INT.

UNMARKED CAR - NIGHT\r\n \r\n Eyeing The Truck,

Ron and Jimmy breathe a sigh of relief.\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n

Just a Bar.\r\n \r\n Ron drives past the

lot.\r\n \r\n RON

STALLWORTH (CONT'D)\r\n Think he got a good look at My

Face?\r\n \r\n

JIMMY\r\n Probably.\r\n

\r\n INT. CORNER POCKET LOUNGE - NIGHT\r\n

\r\n A Cramped and Unfriendly Dive. LOW-LIFES mill about. The Air\r\n

filled with Dense Smoke. Pool Balls CRACK-SMACK.\r\n

\r\n Felix leads Flip to The Bar Area, where WALTER BREACHWAY,\r\n

White Male, 30's, stands. Walter is affable by nature, Short\r\n

and Stocky, with a Crew Cut and small Mustache.\r\n \r\n

WALTER\r\n

Ron. Glad you could make it. Walter\r\n Breachway, Chapter

President.\r\n \r\n They shake hands.\r\n

\r\n FLIP\r\n

I appreciate you inviting me out.\r\n

\r\n Felix lingers like a Bad Smell. Beside him a Drunk Man,\r\n

IVANHOE 20's, gives Flip The Stink Eye.\r\n \r\n

WALTER\r\n I've

been impressed with our phone\r\n conversations. I feel you

have some\r\n fine ideas that could help The Cause.\r\n

\r\n

FLIP\r\n I meant every word I said.\r\n

\r\n Flip's a Natural.\r\n

WALTER\r\n How 'bout some pool?\r\n

\r\n Ivanhoe hands Flip a Pool Stick and gathers the Balls.\r\n

\r\n

WALTER (CONT'D)\r\n I've had my own share of Run-Ins

with\r\n Niggers. Matter of fact, it's part of\r\n

what led me to The Organization.\r\n \r\n

FLIP\r\n

That right?\r\n \r\n

WALTER\r\n It became my salvation. After I

was\r\n shot and wounded by some Niggers. My\r\n

Wife... Savagely Raped by a whole\r\n Pack of

'EM, and not a one went to\r\n Jail.\r\n

\r\n Flip nods, expertly feigning sympathy.\r\n

\r\n INT. UNMARKED CAR - NIGHT\r\n \r\n

Ron and Jimmy each wear Headphones, listening in.\r\n

\r\n JIMMY\r\n

Never happened.\r\n Ron cracks a smile.\r\n

\r\n INT. CORNER POCKET LOUNGE - NIGHT\r\n

\r\n Walter and Flip continue to play pool.\r\n

\r\n WALTER\r\n

They're taking over. That's all you\r\n see on the

TV. Anyways, Niggers. \r\n Niggers selling Soap. Niggers

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\r\n
 IVANHOE\r\n Wasn\'t long ago them Sumbitches\r\n
 wasn\'t on no TV.\r\n \r\n
 WALTER\r\n You forgetting
 Uncle Ben and Aunt\r\n Jemima.\r\n
 \r\n IVANHOE\r\n
 Dang!!! You know, I gotta say I kinda\r\n like dem\
 Niggers...Rice and\r\n Pancakes.\r\n Ivanhoe
 shakes hands with Flip.\r\n
 IVANHOE (CONT\'D)\r\n Name\'s Ivanhoe, by the way.\r\n
 \r\n INT. UNMARKED CAR - NIGHT\r\n
 \r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 Mad at Sanford and Son and Flip\r\n
 Wilson.\r\n \r\n INT. CORNER POCKET LOUNGE -
 NIGHT\r\n \r\n
 WALTER\r\n All you get now is how we gotta\
 cater to them. We gotta\' get us some\r\n
 "Minorities". Watch ya\' mouth, don\'t\r\n say this, don\'t
 say that, be nice,\r\n they\'re not Colored...\r\n
 \r\n FELIX\r\n
 Negros...\r\n \r\n
 IVANHOE\r\n
 ...Blacks...\r\n \r\n
 WALTER\r\n ...Afro-Americans...\r\n
 \r\n FLIP\r\n
 ...FUCK. How \'bout just Fuckin\'?\r\n
 Niggers. Make it Fuckin\' simple.\r\n \r\n
 ALL\r\n NIGGERS!!!\r\n
 \r\n
 FLIP\r\n I been saying this stuff for years.\r\n
 \r\n FELIX\r\n
 You ain\'t the only one.\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n You
 don\'t know how good it is to hear\r\n someone that gets
 it.\r\n \r\n Flip looks around. Gets quiet.\r\n
 \r\n FLIP
 (CONT\'D)\r\n What kinda stuff you Guys do?\r\n
 \r\n Ivanhoe swigs his Beer.\r\n
 \r\n IVANHOE\r\n
 You know, Cross burnings. Marches and\r\n stuff so
 people don\'t Fuck wit\' us.\r\n
 FLIP\r\n I\'m tired of people Fuckin\' with me.\r\n
 \r\n WALTER\r\n
 You come to the right place cuz\
 Nobody Fucks with us. How much you\r\n know about The
 History?\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n Some...I could know more.\r\n
 \r\n WALTER\r\n
 We\'ll teach you.\r\n \r\n
 IVANHOE\r\n This year\'s
 gonna be big for us.\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n How so?\r\n
 \r\n Ivanhoe moves in closer. Balls his hand in a fist, then
 opens\r\n it quickly.\r\n \r\n

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\ r \ n      Walter swoops in. \ r \ n      \ r \ n
      WALTER \ r \ n      ...Ivanhoe
talking nonsense again. \ r \ n      Kid can \ ' t hold his Beer fer
Shit. The \ r \ n      Organization is strictly Non- \ r \ n
      Violent... \ r \ n      \ r \ n
      IVANHOE      \ r \ n
...Like dat Dead Nigger Martin Luther \ r \ n      Coon. \ r \ n
      \ r \ n      FLIP \ r \ n
      Gotcha. \ r \ n      \ r \ n      Flip looks
down at his Shirt -- the Top Button has flapped \ r \ n      off again. The next
button would mean The End. CURTAINS. \ r \ n      \ r \ n      He
quickly buttons it. Then... \ r \ n      \ r \ n
      WALTER \ r \ n      Say, Ron? Mind coming
with me? \ r \ n      \ r \ n
      FLIP \ r \ n      Where to? \ r \ n
      FELIX \ r \ n      You Undercover or something?
You ask \ r \ n      too many questions. Let \ ' s GO!!! \ r \ n
      \ r \ n      Behind Walter, Felix is Laser-Focused on Flip \ ' s every
move. \ r \ n      Flip sees it. Walter points to a door. Flip walks forward, \ r \ n
      with Walter, Ivanhoe, and Felix tailing from behind. \ r \ n
      \ r \ n      INT. UNMARKED CAR - NIGHT \ r \ n      \ r \ n
      JIMMY \ r \ n
Where they going? \ r \ n      \ r \ n      Ron \ ' s Face
falls. \ r \ n      \ r \ n
      RON STALLWORTH \ r \ n      Lost the damn signal. \ r \ n
      \ r \ n      INT. BACK ROOM - CORNER POCKET LOUNGE - NIGHT \ r \ n
      \ r \ n      The Men move single-file through the door, Flip
first. It \ ' s a \ r \ n      small room, with a wooden table and some rickety
chairs. A \ r \ n      lone white light bulb hangs from above. \ r \ n
      \ r \ n      WALTER \ r \ n
      Congrats you passed The Mustard. \ r \ n      \ r \ n
      Walter exchanges uneasy looks with Felix. \ r \ n      \ r \ n
      WALTER (CONT \ ' D) \ r \ n
      Thought we \ ' d get the Membership \ r \ n      process
started. \ r \ n      \ r \ n      Flip can breathe again. \ r \ n
      \ r \ n
      FLIP \ r \ n      Now we \ ' re talkin \ ' . \ r \ n
      \ r \ n      Walter hands Flip a stack of papers. \ r \ n
      \ r \ n      WALTER \ r \ n
      Fill these out and Mail \ ' em to The \ r \ n      National
Headquarters. Once they send \ r \ n      your Membership Card,
you \ ' ll be able \ r \ n      to participate in our Programs. \ r \ n
      \ r \ n      Flip sings The Alcoa Jingle. \ r \ n
      \ r \ n      FLIP \ r \ n
      Alcoa Can \ ' t wait. \ r \ n      \ r \ n
      IVANHOE \ r \ n      I like those
Commercials. \ r \ n      WALTER \ r \ n
      Imperial Tax to become a Member: Ten \ r \ n
Dollars for The Year. Fifteen Dollar \ r \ n      Chapter Fee. Robes
and Hoods not \ r \ n      included, that \ ' s Extra. \ r \ n
      \ r \ n      FELIX \ r \ n
      Fuckin \ ' Inflation. \ r \ n      \ r \ n      Flip
shakes hands with all. \ r \ n      \ r \ n
      FELIX \ r \ n      I can \ ' t thank you Brothers

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\r\n          Felix and Ivanhoe give polite nods.\r\n
\r\n          WALTER (CONT\'D)\r\n
          I\'ll take you back to your Car.\r\n
\r\n          As Flip turns to leave...\r\n
          FELIX\r\n          You\'re
not a Jew, right?\r\n          Flip stops.\r\n
          FLIP\r\n
          You trying to offend me?\r\n
          Flip turns to Walter: you believe this Shit?\r\n
          FELIX\r\n
It\'s Protocol.\r\n          All eyes on Flip. His
face flares with rage.\r\n          \r\n
          FLIP\r\n          \'Course I\'m no Stinkin\'
Mike.\r\n          \r\n
          WALTER\r\n          We gotta ask it, is all. I\'m\r\n
          satisfied. How about you Guys?\r\n
          Ivanhoe nods. Felix just stares.\r\n
          FELIX\r\n          Smells
Kosher to me.\r\n          \r\n
          FLIP\r\n          Stop fuckin\' \'round.\r\n
          WALTER\r\n          Felix,
cut it out.\r\n          \r\n          INT. INTELLIGENCE UNIT -
CSPD - NIGHT\r\n          \r\n          Ron helps Flip rip The
Wire off his Chest.\r\n          \r\n
          FLIP\r\n          You have me dressed like one
of\r\n          the Beverly Hillbillies for\r\n
          Chrissakes. I felt too Redneck for\r\n          those Guys.\r\n
          \r\n          RON
STALLWORTH\r\n          They liked you.\r\n
\r\n          FLIP\r\n
          Except for that Felix Guy. Do not\r\n          ride his Bumper
like that! Two car\r\n          lengths!\r\n
\r\n          RON STALLWORTH\r\n
          You got The Papers? They want you to\r\n
join.\r\n          \r\n
          FLIP\r\n          Technically they want you to join.\r\n
          \r\n          RON
STALLWORTH\r\n          They want a Black Man to join The Ku\r\n
          Klux Klan. I\'d call that Mission\r\n
Impossible. Double Success.\r\n          \r\n          INT.
SERGEANT TRAPP\'S OFFICE - CSPD - DAY\r\n          \r\n
Sgt. Trapp sits at his desk, thumbing through The Report. Ron\r\n          and
Flip stand across from him.\r\n          \r\n
          SGT. TRAPP\r\n          And exactly how much should we
be\r\n          worrying about them?\r\n
\r\n          RON STALLWORTH\r\n
          Enough that we\'d like to dig deeper.\r\n          One
of the Men discussed plans for a\r\n          possible Attack...\r\n
\r\n          FLIP\r\n          ...I wouldn\'t give him that much\r\n
          credit. These Yahoos like to Boast.\r\n
          SGT. TRAPP\r\n          What kind of
Attack?\r\n          \r\n          Ron looks to Flip.\r\n
          \r\n          ELTON\r\n          Ivanhoe

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Angela Davis, can we spend some quality time together.
PATRICE And what did you say your J-O-B is?
STALLWORTH Kathleen Cleaver, I didn't?
PATRICE Are You A Pig?
RON STALLWORTH You mean A Cop?
PATRICE You A Cop?
RON STALLWORTH NO I'm a Black Man who wants to get to know A Strong, Intelligent, Beautiful Sister.
Ron tries to kiss Patrice but she moves her head away. They finish their meal in silence.
INT. CSPD INTELLIGENCE UNIT - RON'S DESK - NIGHT
Ron is the only Officer working, filling out a Police Report and sipping a mug of Hot Lipton Tea with Honey. Suddenly... The Undercover Line rings. Ron freezes. Picks up the line.
RON
STALLWORTH This is Ron.
WALTER (O.S.) This is Walter. Is this Ron? Your Voice sounds different over The Phone.
Ron has to THINK FAST.
RON STALLWORTH Allergies acting up again.
A steady Beat of Silence on The Line. Then...
WALTER (O.S.) ...Yeah, I get that all the time.
Ron waits for the response.
WALTER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Well, just thought I'd say it was great having you swing by. The Brothers really took a liking to you.
Ron squeezes his fist. Victory. Trying to stay nonchalant:
RON STALLWORTH I'm honored.
WALTER (O.S.) Why don't you come by Felix's this Saturday? Meet the rest of The Brotherhood.
INT. CSPD HALLWAY - DAY
Sgt. Trapp and Ron walk and talk.
SGT. TRAPP I've got a friend that's up with these Groups. He says they're moving away from the Ole Violent Racist Style. That's what Davis is peddling now, it's become Mainstream.
RON STALLWORTH Davis?
TRAPP Devin Davis current Grand Wizard of The Klan, always in a three piece suit, he now goes by National Director. He's clearly got his Sights on Higher Office.
RON STALLWORTH Political Office? How so?

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Selling\r\n HATE...\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n

...Keep going.\r\n \r\n

SGT. TRAPP\r\n Affirmative Action, Immigration,\r\n

Crime, Tax Reform. He said no one\r\n

wants to be called a Bigot anymore.\r\n Archie Bunker

made that too Un-Cool.\r\n The idea is under all these

issues,\r\n everyday Americans can accept it,\r\n

support it, until eventually, one\r\n day,

you get somebody in The White\r\n House that embodies

it.\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n America would never elect

somebody\r\n like Devin Davis President of the\r\n

United States of America?\r\n \r\n

Sgt. Trapp just stares at Ron for a long moment.\r\n

\r\n SGT. TRAPP\r\n

For a so called Black Man, you're\r\n pretty naive.\r\n

EXT. UNMARKED CAR - DAY\r\n \r\n Ron is

in his unmarked Car in a Middle Class Neighborhood. He\r\n pulls on

Headphones and looks out his Window where...\r\n \r\n

EXT. FELIX'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAY\r\n \r\n

ANGLE - RON'S POV - SURVEILLANCE\r\n \r\n A

manicured yard. Pristine. A very Green Healthy lawn. A yard\r\n sign:

AMERICA LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT! Flip rings The Doorbell.\r\n The Screen

Door is opened by CONNIE, White Woman, 30's,\r\n Proper and Good-

Looking. A Gold Cross dangles from her Neck.\r\n \r\n

CONNIE\r\n

Ron! So nice to meet you. I'm Connie,\r\n Felix's

Wife.\r\n \r\n Connie hugs him.\r\n

\r\n FLIP\r\n

Great to meet you.\r\n \r\n

CONNIE\r\n The

Boys are in the Backyard.\r\n \r\n

OMITTED\r\n \r\n OMITTED\r\n

\r\n \r\n INT. UNMARKED CAR - DAY\r\n

\r\n Ron shakes his head listening to The Transmitter, taking\r\n

notes.\r\n \r\n INT. FELIX'S LIVING ROOM

- DAY\r\n \r\n The Klan Members seated, some on

folding chairs. Connie\r\n enters The Backyard with an Appetizer

Platter.\r\n \r\n

CONNIE\r\n Sorry to interrupt. I have some\r\n

Cheese Dip and Crackers.\r\n \r\n

They dig in.\r\n FELIX\r\n

Thanks Honey.\r\n Felix turns to The Brothers. Klansmen Feed off The

Energy.\r\n \r\n

FELIX\r\n Make 'em remember who We Are and What\r\n

We Stand For. We are The\r\n

Organization.\r\n \r\n

CONNIE\r\n I read in The Gazette some

Nigger\r\n named Carmichael held a Rally and\r\n

there's some College Nigger Girl with\r\n the

"Baboon Student Union" attacking\r\n Our Police. This Girl

is Dangerous.\r\n Reminds me of that Commie Angela\r\n

Davis. We need to shut her damn\r\n

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CONNIE (CONT'D)\r\n

Here, I clipped the Article.\r\n\r\n

Connie pulls The Article from her apron. Hands it to Felix.\r\n\r\n Felix
eyes it, focused on an image of Kwame and without\r\n\r\n looking up...\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n That'll be all. Love you Sweetie.\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n CONNIE\r\n\r\n

One of these days you're going to\r\n\r\n need
me to do something for you. Wait\r\n\r\n and See.\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n Connie trudges back towards the house without
answering.\r\n\r\n Felix hands The Clipping to The Klansmen, who pass it
around\r\n\r\n the room. When it reaches Walter, he sets it down.\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n WALTER\r\n\r\n

How 'bout We focus on our Bread and\r\n\r\n

Butter. The Next Cross Burning.\r\n\r\n Which, Flip, you'll be
lucky enough\r\n\r\n to participate in if your Membership\r\n\r\n

Card comes soon enough...\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

...That'd be a tremendous Honor.\r\n\r\n Where?\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n WALTER\r\n\r\n

The Highest Hills get the most Eyes.\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n Walter looks for approval. Nods all around. Felix rises, his\r\n\r\n
balance uncertain.\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n Hey Ron, I gotta show you something.\r\n\r\n

Felix plops a Hand on Flip's Back. Flip rises.\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n INT. UNMARKED CAR - DAY\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n

Ron takes in The Audio. He records more Notes.\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n INT. FELIX'S HOUSE - STAIRS - DAY\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n Flip, Felix, and Walter walk downstairs to the Den.\r\n\r\n

INT. INT. FELIX'S HOUSE - SMALL ROOM - DAY\r\n\r\n Felix flips on the
lights.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n

FELIX (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n Looka here.\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n Various Guns adorn The Walls -- Rifles,
Shotguns, Handguns.\r\n\r\n Pinned on The Far Wall: White Supremacist
Memorabilia\r\n\r\n including a Magazine Cut-Out of KKK Grand Wizard
Devin Davis.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n Wow. This is really...
something.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Felix pulls a rusted
Double-Barreled Shotgun off The Rack.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

Here's my favorite. Twelve Gauge.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n

Felix smirks and points The Two Barrels at Flip's chest.\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n FELIX (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n

I call this...The Jew Killer.\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n Flip Freezes. Felix's Finger Rests on The Trigger. Teasingly?
\r\n\r\n Seriously? Felix stares, challenging Flip to make a Move.
Any\r\n\r\n Move.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n That's a
Remington Model 1900.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n A long Beat.
Then: Felix smiles.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n Indeed it is.\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n Felix places the Shotgun back on the rack.
Walter outside The\r\n\r\n Door.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n

WALTER (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n

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just yet. Gotta make sure\r\n there\'s no Jew in him.\r\n Flip
keeps quiet.\r\n \r\n ANGLE - HALLWAY\r\n \r\n

WALTER\r\n Come on Man, this is just\r\n
Straight-Up Offensive. We\'re\r\n talking about
someone who\'s gonna be\r\n our Brother in a couple
months. Is\r\n there a fuckin\' Star of David around\r\n
his Neck? Does Ron got a YA-MA-KA on\r\n
his HEAD for Pete\'s sake?\r\n \r\n
FELIX (O.S.)\r\n Just Protocol. My House,
My Rules.\r\n \r\n INT. FELIX\'S HOUSE -
DAY\r\n \r\n Felix sets a hand on Flip\'s Back,
guiding him past Walter.\r\n \r\n
FELIX (CONT\'D)\r\n This
way.\r\n \r\n
FLIP\r\n Where...uh...where ya takin\' me? I\r\n
told you already I\'m not thrilled\r\n
with you callin\' me a Jew.\r\n \r\n
FELIX\r\n Tough Titty.\r\n
Walter follows as Felix leads Flip into
the\r\n \r\n ANGLE - DEN\r\n \r\n
FELIX (CONT\'D)\r\n
Take a seat.\r\n \r\n
Felix sets Flip down on a chair.\r\n \r\n
WALTER\r\n Felix, it
ain\'t necessary, Man. This\r\n is how we lose
recruits!\r\n \r\n Felix pushes Walter backward,
through and out The Den door.\r\n He slams The Door closed and locks
it.\r\n \r\n
FLIP\r\n What is this your Jew Den? This where\r\n
you make your Candles? Lamp shades?\r\n
Felix opens a Desk Drawer and takes out a POLYGRAPH MACHINE.\r\n
FELIX\r\n
No, you\'re going to take this Lie\r\n
Detector test.\r\n \r\n 67 INT. UNMARKED CAR
- DAY\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n Shit.\r\n
He turns the ignition and drives forward.\r\n INT. INT. DEN -
FELIX\'S HOUSE - DAY\r\n \r\n Felix sets
The Polygraph in front of Flip. Urgent knocking on\r\n the
door.\r\n \r\n
WALTER (O.S.)\r\n Open up, Felix! Enough is
Enough!!!\r\n \r\n
FELIX\r\n Lower your Arm right
here.\r\n \r\n
FLIP\r\n Felix, this is lame
bullshit.\r\n \r\n
FELIX\r\n Lame or not you\'re taking
this Jew\r\n Lie Detector Test.\r\n
Felix reaches in and lowers his Arm for him, then
slides the\r\n Blood Pressure cuff over Flip\'s Arm. Flip rips it
off, jumps\r\n up, knocking the chair over.\r\n
FLIP\r\n
Out of respect, I\'m gonna play along\r\n

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persistently bangs on The Door. Felix pulls out a Shiny Pistol
 from his belt.\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

Siddown.\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n

EXT. FELIX\ 'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY\r\n\r\n

Gun in hand, Ron crouches beside the Unmarked
 car, parked at\r\n\r\n the curb near Felix\ 's House. He notices a
 NEIGHBOR taking out\r\n\r\n The Trash. Ron puts his Gun away. His Eyes
 are on THE LOOK\r\n\r\n OUT.\r\n\r\n

INT. DEN - FELIX\ 'S HOUSE - DAY\r\n\r\n

Flip sits in The Chair as Felix sticks Electrodermal Sensors\r\n\r\n
 on Flip\ 's hands.\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n Ask anybody, they\ 'll say I\ 'm a real\r\n\r\n
 Friendly Guy. Thing is, I\ 'm only\r\n\r\n Friendly
 to my Friends, not JEW\r\n\r\n Friendly, Damn Sure not
 Nigger\r\n\r\n Friendly.\r\n\r\n

Walter is still banging away at the door.\r\n\r\n\r\n

WALTER (O.S.)\r\n\r\n

Let me
 in!\r\n\r\n\r\n

Felix tightens The Blood Pressure
 Cuff on Flip\ 's arm.\r\n\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

Let\ 's warm up. What is the
 surname of\r\n\r\n your Biological Father?\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

Stallworth.\r\n\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

Let me see your Dick.\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n

Flip starts to unzip his pants and smiles.\r\n\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

You like pretty Dicks Felix?\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

I hear you Jews do something Funny\r\n\r\n with ya
 Dicks. Some weird Jew Shit.\r\n\r\n Is your Dick circumstanced?
 \r\n\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

You tryin\ ' to suck my Jew Dick?\r\n\r\n

Faggot.\r\n\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

Who you callin\ ' a Faggot, Jew?\r\n\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

Y\ 'know what I think?\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

You think?\r\n\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

I think a lot.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

What do you think about?\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

I think this Holocaust stuff never\r\n\r\n
 happened.\r\n\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

What?\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

That\ 's the biggest Jewish Conspiracy.\r\n\r\n

8 Million Jews killed? Concentration\r\n\r\n camps? Never
 happened. Where\ 's the\r\n\r\n proof?\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n

CLOSE - FLIP\r\n\r\n

WE SEE on
 Flip\ 's face, despite him trying to fight hard to be\r\n\r\n affected, he is
 not that good an Actor. Marlon Brando\r\n\r\n couldn\ 't do it either.\r\n\r\n

\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n Are you High?\r\n\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n

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Footage.\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n Fake. Jews run Hollywood.\r\n

\r\n\r\n EXT. FELIX\ 'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY\r\n

\r\n\r\n Ron bolts onto Felix\ 's Front Lawn, unsure what to do

but\r\n\r\n knowing that he GOTTA DO something. Ron picks up a Flower Pot\r\n

and CHUCKS IT -- CRASH! It goes straight through the Kitchen\r\n

Window, shattering The Glass.\r\n\r\n\r\n INT.

LIVING ROOM/DEN - FELIX\ 'S HOUSE - DAY\r\n\r\n\r\n

Connie SCREAMS! Through the window pane, she can see the\r\n\r\n\r\n backside of

Ron -- a Black Man wearing a faded denim jacket.\r\n\r\n\r\n Ron is "Low Running"

now.\r\n\r\n\r\n CONNIE\r\n

There\ 's a Fuckin\ ' Black Lawn Jockey\r\n\r\n\r\n on our

Green Lawn!\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n Felix storms out of The Den.

Flip rips off The Polygraph\r\n\r\n\r\n Sensors and follows.\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n EXT. FRONT LAWN - FELIX\ 'S HOUSE - DAY\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n All of The Klan Members, including Flip and Connie, pour

onto\r\n\r\n\r\n the Lawn. Felix bursts out of The Front door with his

Pistol.\r\n\r\n\r\n He Fires at Ron -- who is USAIN BOLT-ING down The Street.\r\n

BANG! BANG! BANG!\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n Flip grabs

Felix\ 's pistol and FIRES just as Ron reaches the\r\n\r\n\r\n unmarked car. Flip

fires again and again emptying the gun!\r\n\r\n\r\n Missing on purpose just as

Ron reaches The Unmarked car. Ron\r\n\r\n\r\n jumps inside... SQUEEEEEEL! The Car

peels off.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n\r\n Yeah, keep drivin\ ' you Black\r\n

Spearchucker!!! Piece a Shit\r\n\r\n\r\n Nigger!!!\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n\r\n Almost got \ 'im.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n

Flip is Foaming at The Mouth. Everyone stares at him,\r\n

momentarily surprised at his outburst. Flip hands Felix his\r\n\r\n\r\n Gun

back.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n\r\n Felix, you still want me to take your\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n Jew Detector Test!!!\r\n\r\n\r\n

Walter looks from Flip to Felix. Felix can only shrug.\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n ANGLE - STREET\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n Neighbors

poke their heads out from across The Street. Felix\r\n\r\n\r\n looks to The

Chapter Members gathered around.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n\r\n Everybody go Home

NOW!!! Get Outta\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n HERE!!! GO HOME!!!\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n INT. UNMARKED CAR - DAY\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n

Ron speeds away, down The Residential Streets. He looks down\r\n\r\n\r\n at

his Body. No wounds. He slows his breathing. Too Close for\r\n

COMFORT.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n INT. SERGEANT TRAPP\ 'S OFFICE -

CSPD - DAY\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n Sgt. Trapp flips through The

Report. Ron and Flip watch.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n SGT. TRAPP\r\n

Lie Detector? Shots Fired? A Goddamn\r\n

ClusterFuck!!! You Dickheads are\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n putting me in a Tough

Spot here. If\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n Bridges heard about this...\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n Is he gonna hear about it, Sarge?\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n Sgt. Trapp thinks a moment, then opens a drawer

under his\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n desk and throws The Report into it.\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n INT. INTELLIGENCE UNIT - CSPD - DAY\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n ANGLE - HALLWAY\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n Ron and

Flip emerge from Sgt. Trapp\ 's office.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n

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my\r\n Face and he was an Ass Hair away from\r\n\r\n pulling The Trigger.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n And he didn\'t.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n FLIP\r\n\r\n But he could have and then I woulda\r\n\r\n been Dead... for what? Stoppin\' some\r\n\r\n Jerkoffs from playing Dress up?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n Flip, it\'s Intel.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n FLIP\r\n\r\n I\'m not risking my Life to prevent\r\n\r\n some Rednecks from lighting a couple\r\n\r\n Sticks on Fire.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n This is the Job. What\'s your problem?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n FLIP\r\n\r\n Ron, you\'re my problem.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n How\'s that?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n FLIP\r\n\r\n For you it\'s not a job, it\'s a\r\n\r\n Crusade. It\'s not personal nor should\r\n\r\n it be.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n They stop walking.\r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n Why haven\'t you bought into this?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n FLIP\r\n\r\n Why should I?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n Because you\'re Jewish, Brother. The\r\n\r\n So-Called Chosen People.\r\n\r\n Flip gets pissed and flies up into Ron face. They are nose to\r\n\r\n nose.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH (CONT\'D)\r\n\r\n You\'re passing, Man.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n FLIP\r\n\r\n What?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n You\'re passing for a WASP!!! White\r\n\r\n Anglo Saxon Protestant, All-American\r\n\r\n Hot Dog, Cherry Pie White Boy. It\'s\r\n\r\n what some Light-Skinned Black Folks\r\n\r\n do, they pass for White.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Flip understands now. He glares at Ron.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH (CONT\'D)\r\n\r\n Doesn\'t that Hatred The Klan say Piss\r\n\r\n you off.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n FLIP\r\n\r\n Of course it does.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n Then why you acting like you ain\'t\r\n\r\n got skin in the Game!\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n FLIP\r\n\r\n That\'s my Damn Business!\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n It\'s our Business.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Ron and Flip look at each other.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH (CONT\'D)\r\n\r\n I\'m gonna get your Membership Card so\r\n\r\n you can go on this Cross Burning and\r\n\r\n get in deeper, right Flip?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n INT. CSPD INTELLIGENCE UNIT - RON\'S DESK - DAY\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Ron is alone on the phone as he studies his packet of KKK\r\n\r\n materials. He sees a number for the KKK Headquarters. He\r\n\r\n dials. A Message clicks on.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n

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Jew wants your Money...\r\n\r\n

The Recording is interrupted by a PLEASANT-SOUNDING MAN.\r\n\r\n

PLEASANT MAN (O.S.)\r\n\r\n Hello, and whom am I talking to?\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n Good afternoon. My name is Ron\r\n\r\n

Stallworth, calling from Colorado\r\n\r\n Springs. How are you today, Sir?\r\n\r\n

PLEASANT MAN\r\n\r\n Quite well, Ron. What can I do for\r\n\r\n you?\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n I'm calling because I desperately\r\n\r\n want to participate in my Chapter's\r\n\r\n Honorary Events but I can't until I\r\n\r\n receive my Membership Card.\r\n\r\n

PLEASANT MAN (O.S.)\r\n\r\n Of course, I can help you with that.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n Thank you. Who am I speaking with?\r\n\r\n

PLEASANT MAN (O.S.)\r\n\r\n This is Devin Davis.\r\n\r\n

Ron has Died and gone to Heaven.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n I'm sorry... did you just say you're\r\n\r\n Devin Davis?\r\n\r\n

DAVIS(O.S.)\r\n\r\n ...Last time I checked.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n ...Grand Wizard of The Ku Klux Klan?\r\n\r\n

That Devin Davis?\r\n\r\n

DEVIN DAVIS(O.S.)\r\n\r\n That Grand Wizard and National\r\n\r\n Director.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n Really?

National Director too?\r\n\r\n

DEVIN DAVIS(O.S.)\r\n\r\n Really.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n I'm honored to be speaking with you.\r\n\r\n

I'm not afraid to say it...I consider\r\n\r\n you a True White American Hero.\r\n\r\n

DEVIN DAVIS\r\n\r\n Are there any other kind?\r\n\r\n

INT. KKK NATIONAL OFFICE - DAY\r\n\r\n

DEVIN DAVIS 30's has a trim Red Mustache and a mop of Sandy\r\n\r\n Hair which drapes his ears. He plays the role of a Southern\r\n\r\n Gent but his piercing pale-Blue Eyes reveal a Monster.\r\n\r\n

Davis wears a Three-Piece Suit and sits at a neat Office\r\n\r\n Desk.\r\n\r\n

DEVIN DAVIS\r\n\r\n And I'm just happy to be talking to a\r\n\r\n True White American.\r\n\r\n

INTERCUT RON WITH DEVIN DAVIS:\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n Amen, Mr. Davis. Seems like there's\r\n\r\n less and less of us these days.\r\n\r\n

Now about that Membership Card...\r\n\r\n

Davis unwraps a stick of Juicy Fruit Gum, his favorite.\r\n\r\n

DEVIN DAVIS\r\n\r\n ...I understand the situation. We've\r\n\r\n been having some Administrative\r\n\r\n problems that have caused a backlog\r\n\r\n Tell you

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\r\n
 Thank you, Mr. Davis. I can't express
 to you how much I appreciate this.\r\n
 DEVIN DAVIS\r\n
 The
 pleasure is all mine. I look forward to meeting you in
 person One\r\n
 Day and God Bless White America.\r\n
 \r\n
 INT. CSPD - DAY\r\n
 \r\n
 Ron rushes out of the room buzzing about speaking to Davis he\r\n
 immediately KNOCKS shoulders with someone going the other\r\n
 way. When
 he turns around it's... Master Patrolman Landers,\r\n
 who turns back
 giving a smirk.\r\n
 \r\n
 LANDERS\r\n
 Watch where you're going. You
 could\r\n
 get hurt like that Hot Shot.\r\n
 \r\n
 Landers marches on leaving Ron to contemplate.\r\n
 INT. INTELLIGENCE UNIT - CSPD - DAY\r\n
 \r\n
 Ron wires up Flip.\r\n
 \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 That Cop
 that pulled Kwame Ture over\r\n
 that night... was it
 Landers?\r\n
 \r\n
 Flip is surprised.\r\n
 \r\n
 How'd you know?\r\n
 \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 I can smell em' a Mile away now.\r\n
 \r\n
 Flip ponders for a moment, then says.\r\n
 \r\n
 FLIP\r\n
 He's been a Bad Cop for a long time.\r\n
 \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 Yeah?\r\n
 \r\n
 FLIP\r\n
 Does that
 kinda' Shit all the time.\r\n
 Few years ago, he
 allegedly Shot and\r\n
 Killed a Black Kid... he said he
 had\r\n
 a Gun. The Kid wasn't the type.\r\n
 \r\n
 RON
 STALLWORTH\r\n
 Flip, why do you tolerate this?\r\n
 \r\n
 FLIP\r\n
 We're a family. Good or Bad. We stick\r\n
 together. You wanna be the Guy that\r\n
 Rats him out?\r\n
 \r\n
 Ron goes
 quiet.\r\n
 \r\n
 FLIP (CONT'D)\r\n
 You're New. You're a
 Rookie. You ever\r\n
 get your Ass in a Jam, you'll\r\n
 appreciate The Blue Wall of Silence.\r\n
 \r\n
 RON
 STALLWORTH\r\n
 Yeah, reminds me of another Group.\r\n
 Ron finished. Flip steps away buttoning his shirt.\r\n
 \r\n
 81 EXT. OPEN FIELD - DAY\r\n
 \r\n
 POP! A Bullet strikes a Beer Bottle in an Open Field.\r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 \r\n
 Felix looks up from his
 Shotgun. All around him, other\r\n
 Chapter Members line up in a row,
 firing their Guns at\r\n
 Bottles. Some are wearing Green Army Field
 Jackets.\r\n
 \r\n
 Nearby, a couple of fold-up
 tables stocked with plates of\r\n
 Grilled Meat and Bowls of Cheese
 Needles. Flip is locked in a
 conversation with Walter, who could not

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... and then you got what used to be\r\n a
decent Bar, The Hide N Seek Room,\r\n turned into a Filthy
Fag Bar\r\n overnight.\r\n \r\n
FLIP\r\n
Fuckin\' Fags everywhere these days.\r\n \r\n
Flip is still mostly focused on Felix and his crew.\r\n
\r\n WALTER\r\n
They\'re trying to Colonize. First\r\n they get
their own Bars, then they\r\n want Equal Treatment...\r\n
\r\n
FLIP\r\n ...Forget Dem Fags... Some of these\r\n
Guys Army-trained?\r\n \r\n Walter
turns around for a moment, then turns back,\r\n dismissive.\r\n
\r\n WALTER\r\n
A lot of \'em are. Fort Carson...\r\n
\r\n CLOSE - FLIP\r\n \r\n observes TWO
MYSTERY MEN, STEVE and JERRY, both 30\'s, they\r\n look classier than the
rest of The Gang handling M-16\'s.\r\n
\r\n FLIP\r\n I\'ve not
seen those Macs before.\r\n \r\n
WALTER\r\n Steve and Jerry.\r\n
\r\n
FLIP\r\n Yeah, who are they?\r\n
\r\n WALTER\r\n
That\'s classified.\r\n Walter steps away leaving Flip to
ponder the Two Mystery Men.\r\n
\r\n CUT TO:\r\n
\r\n 82 EXT. UNMARKED CAR - DAY\r\n
\r\n Ron is in the Car quite a ways away with a huge Telephoto\r\n
lens on a 33MM Camera. He focuses in on...\r\n
\r\n RON\'S CAMERA POV - THE TWO MYSTERY MEN\r\n
\r\n Ron CLICKS off numerous Photos of them. And then
CLICKING on\r\n all the various Klansmen enjoying the outing.\r\n
\r\n CLOSE - RON BEHIND THE CAMERA\r\n
\r\n focusing in on his Targets: CLICKING! Walter,
Ivanhoe, Felix,\r\n all of them.\r\n
\r\n CUT
TO:\r\n
\r\n 82A EXT. OPEN FIELD - DAY\r\n
\r\n Flip nears the Target area seeing something
that makes him\r\n laugh out loud.\r\n
\r\n FLIP\r\n
Gezzus H. Christ!\r\n \r\n The
Targets are...\r\n \r\n THE OFFICIAL
RUNNING NIGGER TARGET\r\n \r\n in the form
a Black Silhouette of a Running Black Man with an\r\n Afro, Big
Lips, Butt, etc.\r\n
\r\n FELIX\r\n Helps with practicin\
for Nigger\r\n Looters. Dem\' Sum-bitches Run like\r\n
Roaches when you Flip the switch in\r\n
the Kitchen late at Night.\r\n
Felix and Ivanhoe shoot their Hand Guns at the Black Man\r\n
Targets! They HIT The Bulls-Eye targets on his Head, Lips,\r\n
Butt, Body.\r\n
FELIX (CONT.)\r\n I don\'t know how

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\r\n
IVANHOOE\r\n
Hey, Ron! Take my Forty-Five Auto\r\n
wanna see what you can do.\r\n
FELIX\r\n
Maybe you'll
get dat Nigger next\r\n
time.\r\n
\r\n
Ivanhoe hands Flip his pistol. He takes it, his hand
sweaty.\r\n
\r\n
ALL EYES ON FLIP as he
takes aim at a Black Man Running\r\n
Target Fifty Feet away. The
Klansmen observing. BANG!!! A\r\n
Hole rips in the Black Man Target
Head!!! Then the Butt!!!\r\n
Body! And Lips!!!\r\n
\r\n
KLANSMEN\r\n
Good Shot!!! Shit! Got that Coon Dead\r\n
in The Ass! Nice One!!!\r\n
\r\n
IVANHOOE\r\n
That's one deaaaaaad Jungle Bunny!!!\r\n
\r\n
The Gang eyes Flip, impressed. Ivanhoe pats Flip's back.\r\n
\r\n
FELIX\r\n
Where'd you learn to shoot like that?\r\n
\r\n
FLIP\r\n
My Ole Man gave me a Toy Cap Gun when\r\n
I was a Kid, been shooting ever\r\n
since.\r\n
Ivanhoe proceeds to teach Flip the Klan handshake.\r\n
\r\n
\r\n
83 EXT. OPEN FIELD - DUSK\r\n
\r\n
Everyone is gone now. Ron walks through observing
The Scene\r\n
looking over the remnants of the gathering.\r\n
\r\n
\r\n
CLOSE - RON\r\n
\r\n
Ron picks up the Official Running Nigger Target full of\r\n
Bullet Holes.\r\n
\r\n
83A EXT. CREEK -
DAY\r\n
\r\n
Patrice and Ron walk on a
Nature Pathway alongside a Creek.\r\n
\r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n
Bernie Casey's a Badd Brother.\r\n
\r\n
PATRICE\r\n
Cleopatra Jones was the one. It's\r\n
about time
We see a strong Sister\r\n
like that...\r\n
\r\n
RON
STALLWORTH\r\n
...And Tamara Dobson played a Cop.\r\n
PATRICE\r\n
That was a Black Exploitation Movie.\r\n
A fantasy. Real
life's not like that.\r\n
In real life there's no
Cleopatra\r\n
Jones or Coffy.\r\n
\r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n
You don't dig Pam Grier? She's Fine\r\n
as
Wine and twice as Mellow.\r\n
\r\n
PATRICE\r\n
Pam Grier is doing her
Thing but in\r\n
real life it's just Pigs killing\r\n
\r\n
Black Folks.\r\n
\r\n
\r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n
What if a Cop
was trying to make\r\n
things better.\r\n
\r\n
PATRICE\r\n
\r\n
From the inside?\r\n
\r\n
\r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n
Yeah, from the
inside.\r\n
\r\n
PATRICE\r\n
You can't make things better from

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So just give up?\r\n\r\n PATRICE\r\n\r\n No!!! We fight
for what Black People\r\n\r\n really need! BLACK
LIBERATION!!!\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Can't you do that from the
inside!\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n PATRICE\r\n\r\n No! You can't. White Man won't let\r\nus.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Ron gets
frustrated. Patrice stops him.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n PATRICE (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n What did
Dubois say about "Double\r\n\r\n Consciousness"? "Twoness".
Being an\r\n\r\n American and a Negro? Two Souls? Two\r\nThoughts? Two warring ideals in one\r\n\r\n Dark
Body?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n I know how that feels. I'm Two
damn\r\n\r\n people all the time!\r\n\r\n PATRICE\r\n\r\n But you shouldn't be! We
shouldn't\r\n\r\n have a War going on inside ourselves.\r\n\r\n Why can't we just be Black People?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n Because we're not there yet!\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n PATRICE\r\n\r\n Well,
I'm tired of waiting!\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Patrice walks
off. Ron sighs, walks to catch up to her, and\r\n\r\n puts his arm around
Patrice.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n Shaft or Superfly?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n PATRICE\r\n\r\n What?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n Pick one, Shaft or
Superfly?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n PATRICE\r\n\r\n A Private Detective over a Pimp any\r\n\r\n day and twice on Sundays.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n Richard Roundtree or Ron O'Neal?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n PATRICE\r\n\r\n Richard
Roundtree. Pimps Ain't No\r\n\r\n Heroes.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n Ron O'Neal isn't a Pimp. He's just\r\n\r\n playing one.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n PATRICE\r\n\r\n That image does damage to Our
People.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n JESUS CHRIST!!! Give it a
rest.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n PATRICE\r\n\r\n I can't you JIVE TURKEY.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n They both LAUGH.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n INT. RON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Knocking
at the door. Ron opens it and finds Felix standing\r\n\r\n there. The two
stare at each other for a moment, finally.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n FELIX\r\n\r\n Wrong address.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Felix backs away as Patrice peeks from around Ron seeing\r\n\r\n Felix. Felix sees her, turning to walk away.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n PATRICE\r\n\r\n Who was that?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Ron watches Felix
drive away.

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\r\n Ivanhoe, Walter and Felix are in the kitchen talking,\r\n
 drinking beer and eating snacks. Flip enters.\r\n\r\n Hey,\r\n
 FLIP\r\n\r\n
 sorry had to work late. How you\r\n\r\n guys doing?\r\n\r\n
 \r\n\r\n Everyone greets Flip, but Felix says. Flip grabs a
 beer from\r\n\r\n a cooler, pops the tab.\r\n\r\n\r\n
 FELIX\r\n\r\n You
 got a Twin.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n Everyone goes quiet looking
 at Flip.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 FLIP\r\n\r\n What?\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 FELIX\r\n\r\n You
 got a Twin.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 FLIP\r\n\r\n Twin what?\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 FELIX\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 A Twin-Twin and ya Twin is a NIGGER.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 Flip looks dumbfounded. Felix nears him.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 FELIX (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 Looked in the Phone Book and went\r\n\r\n over what I thought
 was your place\r\n\r\n and found a Nig there.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 \r\n\r\n Felix looks deadly. Ivanhoe and Walter look at Flip.
 Finally.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 FLIP\r\n\r\n My number\'s unlisted.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 Felix
 just continues to stare.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 FLIP (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 What address did
 you go to?\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 FELIX\r\n\r\n Over on... Bluestem Lane.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 \r\n\r\n FLIP\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 I don\'t live on Bluestem. I live off\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 21st Street...\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 FELIX\r\n\r\n So you don\'t know that Nigger?\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 \r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 FLIP\r\n\r\n Oh, that\'s that Nigger I keep in the\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 woodpile.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 Everyone laughs.
 Felix finally cracks a grin.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 FLIP (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 1813 South
 21st Street. Come by\r\n\r\n sometime we\'ll have a Coors.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 \r\n\r\n Ivanhoe and Flip clink cans.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 FELIX\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 And y\'know what? That loud mouth\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 Black
 Student Union Bitch that\'s been\r\n\r\n in the paper
 complaining about the\r\n\r\n Police. She was there.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 \r\n\r\n FLIP\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 That Fuckin\' Cunt.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 \r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 FELIX\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 Like to
 close those Monkey Lips\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 permanently.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 \r\n\r\n FLIP\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 Yeah, after I get em\' \'round da Head\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 of my
 Dick.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 \r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 Everyone laughs, agreeing.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 \r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 EXT. RON\'S APARTMENT - DAY\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 \r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 Ron takes a letter out of his Mailbox and excitedly rips
 open\r\n\r\n A Letter from the KKK National Office. He grins and claps
 his\r\n\r\n hands!\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 INT. INTELLIGENCE UNIT - CSPD - DAY\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 \r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n
 Flip stands looking at what looks like a Credit
 Card as Ron\r\n\r\n sits at his desk, leaning back, satisfied.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\n

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RON STALLWORTH\r\n

What?\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

You don't cross those lines. This is\r\n\r\n

about an Investigation. Not a...\r\n\r\n

Relationship.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

You're right, I'm messin'\r\n\r\n

up. Hate to\r\n\r\n

violate that Blue Wall of Silence.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

Nice one.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

Is Patrice a Target?\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

Maybe.\r\n\r\n

Ron goes quiet,\r\n\r\n

concerned.\r\n\r\n

An excited Ron goes to the\r\n\r\n

once stark empty white walls now\r\n\r\n

covered with numerous Klansmen\r\n\r\n

Photos. Ron SLAPS the Photos\r\n\r\n

of Active Duty Soldiers.\r\n\r\n

RON\r\n\r\n

STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

We got Active Duty Soldiers from Fort\r\n\r\n

Carson. Going to the CID with this.\r\n\r\n

Ron SLAPS the photo of Steve and Jerry.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n

Our Mystery Boys Steve and Jerry.\r\n\r\n

Still don't\r\n\r\n

know who they are.\r\n\r\n

Ron SLAPS photos of\r\n\r\n

Felix, Ivanhoe, Connie.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n

We got Felix's Old\r\n\r\n

Klan Crew.\r\n\r\n

Ron turns to Flip and he\r\n\r\n

SLAPS a photo of Walter.\r\n\r\n

And we got new Klan\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n

Walter.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

Walter's a General without an Army.\r\n\r\n

Felix's Crew is stronger than him.\r\n\r\n

Flip looks at Ron, amazed.\r\n\r\n

FLIP (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n

You've really been talking to Devin\r\n\r\n

Davis?\r\n\r\n

RON\r\n\r\n

STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

Oh Hell yeah!!!\r\n\r\n

Ron SLAPS The Large Photo of Devin Davis.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n

That's my Ace Boon\r\n\r\n

Coon Running\r\n\r\n

Partner! And now that you got that\r\n\r\n

Ronny Boy. We are on a Roll, Baby!!!\r\n\r\n

Ron laughs and points at the KKK Membership Card and Flip\r\n\r\n

picks it up.\r\n\r\n

CLOSE on the card as Flip\r\n\r\n

reads it.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

Member in Good Standing\r\n\r\n

Knights of the Ku\r\n\r\n

Klux Klan\r\n\r\n

That's us The Stallworth\r\n\r\n

Boys.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

Yeah, funny, but you didn't have\r\n\r\n

psychopath staring at you asking\r\n\r\n

where you\r\n\r\n

lived.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n

I called to warn you, but you\r\n\r\n

must\r\n\r\n

have already taken off.\r\n\r\n

FLIP\r\n\r\n

Ron I wasn't raised Jewish. It\r\n\r\n

wasn't a part of my

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have my Bar Mitzvah. No Chanukah for me.
 Christmas. In this job, you try to keep things at a
 distance. You put up a Shield so you don't feel
 anything... This shit is deep. When
 that Fuck Felix had me in that room and I kept having to
 deny my heritage...I have been passing.
 OMITTED.
 OMITTED. EXT. FREEDOM HOUSE - DAY
 Ron drives up and gets out of his Car and
 walks up meeting Patrice, Odetta, Hakeem and other Members of the
 Black Student Union outside holding flyers.
 Patrice stands there looking very upset, she shoves a Flyer
 out at Ron. He takes it, reads.
 THE FLYER (RON'S POV) A drawing of a
 Hooded and Robed Klansman. Above the Drawing, there's Text: You Can
 Sleep Tonight Knowing The Klan Is Awake.
 2 SHOT - PATRICE AND RON
 RON STALLWORTH
 Where'd you find them?
 PATRICE I found this one on my Car. But
 they're all over The Neighborhood, too.
 Ron looks around seeing Residents and Students
 holding the Flyers, discussing them, some upset, others
 bewildered.
 PATRICE (CONT'D) Do you think this is Real?
 RON STALLWORTH It's Real.
 ANGLE - STREET Hakeem,
 Odetta and the Others look around for them, pissed.
 PATRICE
 This is intimidation.
 RON STALLWORTH Clearly, this
 is about the Black Student Union and you.
 PATRICE
 Me?
 RON STALLWORTH You've been
 outspoken about the incident with the Police when
 Brother Kwame was here.
 PATRICE
 So the next time they'll have a Burning Cross out
 Front.
 RON STALLWORTH They're trying to get to you,
 like you said they want to intimidate make
 themselves feared. If you don't let 'em
 scare you. They got nothing. But keep your eyes open. Be
 Cool.
 ODETTA That's the problem we've been too
 Cool!
 HAKEEM Way too Cool!
 RON
 STALLWORTH Maybe the both of you should call The
 Cops.
 HAKEEM How we know this ain't some of the
 KKK's Honky Big Bantone passing out

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\
\
on the end of The
fastened on it.
downhill.
WINDING ROAD - NIGHT
riding with Flip, watches The Patrol Car pass in the
direction.
IVANHOE
we light a
time to Beat It before The Cross
catches Fire. Safeguard against CSPD.
Must be quite a sight.
IVANHOE
can see it for Miles.
puts
\
\
A lot of these Guys in The Army?
\
Yeah, even got a few in Active Duty.
\
Just finished my Second Tour in Nam.
Ivanhoe's eyes light up.
IVANHOE
Oh yeah? Know anything about C-4?
\
FLIP
to make shit BLOW UP.
a bit too much.
CUT TO:
\
EXT. OPPOSITE HILLSIDE - NIGHT
\
Ron watches as Walter and Felix argue through Night Vision
Binoculars. Ron says on the Walkie-Talkie.
\
RON STALLWORTH
Send another one.
\
CUT
TO:
\
93A EXT. TOP OF THE HILL -
HILLSIDE - NIGHT
\
Another Patrol
Car passes.
IVANHOE
Damn, that's The Second
One. Pigs are
\
94 EXT. TOP OF THE HILL - HILLSIDE - NIGHT
\
The Convoy crests The Hill, pulls to The Side of The
Road.
\
The Klansmen dismount and
gather around The Flatbed Truck
\
carrying the Wooden Cross.
\
Another CSPD Patrol Car appears. It
passes by, not slowing.
\
FELIX
That makes
Three Piggy Wiggys.
\
Everyone stops
what they're doing.
\
Felix turns
and catches Flip's eye. It almost seems as if
\
he's staring
directly at Flip...
\
CUT TO:

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\r\n lowers them, grins to himself.\r\n

\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n

Good job, Men.\r\n

CUT TO:\r\n

\r\n 94B EXT. TOP OF THE HILL - HILLSIDE -

NIGHT\r\n THE PICKUP TRUCKS\r\n

Peeling out, heading back down The Hill.\r\n

EXT. PATRICE\`S HOUSE - DAY\r\n

Patrice comes outside and gets in the Car taking off. Felix\r\n

has been watching her the whole time sitting in his pick up\r\n

truck. He spits, tosses his cigarette and follows her.\r\n

\r\n 96 INT. RON\`S DESK - CSPD INTELLIGENCE UNIT - NIGHT\r\n

\r\n It\`s late. Ron\`s alone on the phone in mid-

conversation. It\r\n is intercut with Devin Davis speaking on the

sofa in his\r\n OFFICE:\r\n

\r\n DEVIN DAVIS\r\n

...I don\`t share this with many\r\n

people, but My family had a Colored\r\n Housekeeper

growing up. Her name was\r\n Pinky. She was probably

the closest\r\n Woman to me other than Mother.\r\n

\r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n That surprises me.\r\n

\r\n DEVIN DAVIS\r\n

I know. People think I hate Negroes.\r\n

I don\`t and The Organization doesn\`t\r\n

either.\r\n

\r\n Ron gives a "This Is

Crazy!" Look.\r\n

\r\n

DEVIN DAVIS\r\n They just need to be

with their own.\r\n That\`s what Pinky would say, she

had\r\n no problem with Segregation because\r\n

she wanted to be with her own kind.\r\n

\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n

Sounds like she was a Mammy to you.\r\n

\r\n DEVIN DAVIS\r\n

She was. You ever see "Gone with the\r\n

Wind"? Pinky was my Hattie McDaniel.\r\n She won

an Oscar for Best Supporting\r\n Actress.\r\n

\r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n You were Scarlett and she was

Mammy.\r\n

\r\n

DEVIN DAVIS\r\n That\`s right. When she

passed away it\r\n was like we lost one of the

Family.\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n

A good Nigger\`s funny that way. In\r\n

that sense they\`re like a Dog. They\r\n can get

real close to you and when\r\n you lose em\`. Just breaks

your heart.\r\n

\r\n

DEVIN DAVIS\r\n Well said Ron.\r\n

\r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n I knew a Nigger once.\r\n

\r\n DEVIN DAVIS\r\n

Didja?\r\n

\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n

Yeah. Nigger lived across the street\r\n from us. I must

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DEVIN DAVIS\r\n How\'d he get that nickname?
\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n He loved his Mama\'s Butter
Biscuits.\r\n \r\n
DEVIN DAVIS\r\n Yum Yum!!!\r\n
\r\n RON
STALLWORTH\r\n Me and Butter Biscuit played together\r\n
everyday. One day My Father came home\r\n
early from work and told me I\r\n couldn\'t play
with him anymore\r\n because I was White and Butter\r\n
Biscuit was a Nigger.\r\n \r\n
INT. DEVIN DAVIS\'S OFFICE - NIGHT\r\n \r\n
Davis laughs.\r\n \r\n
DEVIN DAVIS\r\n That\'s rich.\r\n
\r\n Ron\'s face reveals the story is probably true,
but reversed.\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n Ain\'t it.\r\n
\r\n DEVIN
DAVIS\r\n Your Father sounds like a Terrific\r\n
Man.\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n Thanks,
Buddy.\r\n DEVIN DAVIS\r\n
Well, you\'re an upstanding White\r\n
Christian Man. I tell you this is why\r\n we
need more people like us in Public\r\n Office. To get
this Country back on\r\n Track.\r\n
\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n
Amen.\r\n \r\n
DEVIN DAVIS\r\n For
America to Achieve our\r\n Greatness... again.\r\n
\r\n RON
STALLWORTH\r\n Absolutely. Sure wish we had the\r\n
chance to chat Face to Face.\r\n
\r\n DEVIN DAVIS\r\n
In due time, my friend, in due time.\r\n
I\'ll be in Colorado Springs for your\r\n
initiation...\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n You\'ll be in
Colorado Springs?\r\n \r\n
DEVIN DAVIS\r\n You bet your
Mayflower Society Ass I\r\n will.\r\n
\r\n Ron smiles and takes a SMALL NOTE PAD from his jacket
pocket\r\n and writes something down.\r\n
\r\n INT. COLORADO COLLEGE LIBRARY - NIGHT\r\n
\r\n Patrice sits in front of a MICROFILM READER.\r\n
\r\n CLOSE UP - PATRICE\r\n \r\n
Her Face is covered with EMOTION as she rolls through the\r\n
ghastly photos of BLACK LYNCHINGS.\r\n \r\n
97 INT. CSPD INTELLIGENCE UNIT - DAY\r\n \r\n
Ron is alone at his desk. He is on the Undercover Phone Line.\r\n
\r\n WALTER (O.S.)\r\n
We need a new Leader. Someone\r\n
everyone can unite behind. Felix\r\n would Love to be
The One but we can\'t\r\n let that happen. He\'s a

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Great Leadership qualities...\r\n

Cherry Revision 77.\r\n\r\n

WALTER (O.S.) (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n It should be

you, Ron. You should be\r\n\r\n Chapter President. You!!!\r\n

\r\n\r\n Ron sits there a moment, unable to say a

word. After he\r\n\r\n COMPOSES HIMSELF:\r\n

\r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n

That would be quite an Honor.\r\n

\r\n\r\n WALTER (O.S.)\r\n

You will be Great...\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n I'll have to think

about this. My\r\n\r\n father is very ill and he lives in

El\r\n\r\n Paso. I won't have the time.\r\n

\r\n\r\n WALTER (O.S.)\r\n

You're a Smart and Diligent Man. I've\r\n\r\n got no doubt

you could handle it.\r\n\r\n OMITTED\r\n

\r\n\r\n INT. UNMARKED CAR - NIGHT\r\n\r\n

The Car's parked across The Street from Felix's House. Ron\r\n

listens in.\r\n\r\n\r\n INT. FELIX'S HOUSE - DINING

ROOM - NIGHT\r\n\r\n\r\n The Whole Chapter is

present. Half of them are open-carrying.\r\n\r\n In a corner, Ivanhoe

teaches Flip the historic Klan\r\n\r\n handshake.\r\n

\r\n\r\n CLOSE - Index and Middle Finger extended along The Inside\r\n

Wrist.\r\n\r\n\r\n

WALTER\r\n\r\n I think it's time for some new

Blood\r\n\r\n to get in here. I'm planning to step\r\n

down as your President.\r\n\r\n\r\n

Members exchanged looks. Felix can't hide his smile.\r\n

\r\n\r\n WALTER (CONT'D)\r\n

I'd like to make a nomination...\r\n\r\n Mr.

Ron Stallworth for Chapter\r\n\r\n President.\r\n

\r\n\r\n The Room is Silent.\r\n\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n We

just met this Guy.\r\n\r\n\r\n IVANHOE\r\n\r\n He

just walked in off the street.\r\n

FELIX\r\n\r\n Let me ask a question. Is there\r\n

anybody here that is willing to put\r\n\r\n their

Neck on the Line for Ron?\r\n\r\n\r\n

WALTER\r\n\r\n I will vouch for

Ron.\r\n\r\n\r\n All eyes turn to Flip.\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n FLIP\r\n

It's a Big Honor but I can't accept.\r\n

Problem is, what you Good Men need is\r\n\r\n a President

who will be constant, on\r\n\r\n CALL Day In, Day Out. I'll be

back\r\n\r\n and forth between here and Dallas.\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n INT. UNMARKED CAR - NIGHT\r\n

\r\n\r\n Ron on headphones squints, WORRIED, saying to himself.\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n El Paso, Flip, El Paso...\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n INT. FELIX'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n WALTER\r\n

Dallas? I thought it was El Paso.\r\n\r\n\r\n

The rest of the Chapter Members are paying attention now.\r\n

\r\n\r\n\r\n EL TID\r\n

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did.\r\n                                \r\n
    FELIX\r\n                                Ron which One is it?\r\n
    \r\n                                IVANHOE\r\n
        Make up your mind.\r\n                                \r\n                                The whole
Room waits.\r\n                                \r\n
    FLIP\r\n                                Dallas is where my Plane layover
is.\r\n                                El Paso is where my sick Father is.\r\n
    \r\n                                They buy it. We think.\r\n                                \r\n
                                IVANHOE\r\n
    Dallas, where they killed that Nigger\r\n                                Lover
Kennedy.\r\n                                FELIX\r\n
                                \r\n                                \r\n
        Where you learned that?\r\n                                \r\n
                                IVANHOE\r\n
    I can read.\r\n                                \r\n                                The Chapter
chatters in agreement.\r\n                                \r\n
                                FLIP\r\n                                I just hope my
Father isn't cared for\r\n                                by some Texicano Spic
Nurse.\r\n                                \r\n                                Collective moans.\r\n
    \r\n
WALTER\r\n                                We'll pray for ya Pop's health.\r\n
    \r\n
IVANHOE\r\n                                And Big Spic Teets!!!\r\n
    \r\n                                INT. CSPD INTELLIGENCE UNIT - RON'S DESK - DAY\r\n
    \r\n                                Ron is on the Undercover Phone Line. Sgt.
Trapp sits behind\r\n                                him. Ron has his Receiver out so that Trapp
can listen in.\r\n                                \r\n
        RON STALLWORTH\r\n                                I'm anxious to
meet you and it will\r\n                                be something I share with my
Family\r\n                                for Generations to come.\r\n
    \r\n                                103A INT. DEVIN DAVIS'S OFFICE - DEVIN'S DESK - DAY\r\n
    \r\n                                INTERCUT RON AND SGT. TRAPP WITH DEVIN
DAVIS AT HIS DESK:\r\n                                \r\n
        DEVIN DAVIS\r\n                                I'm eager to
meet you too, Ron.\r\n                                \r\n                                Ron and Sgt.
Trapp make eye contact. Sgt. Trapp nods, a laugh\r\n                                threatening to
spring out of his Face.\r\n                                \r\n
        RON STALLWORTH\r\n                                Say, Mr.
Davis... I just have to ask.\r\n                                Aren't you ever
concerned about some\r\n                                Smart-Aleck Negro calling you
and\r\n                                pretending to be White?\r\n
    \r\n                                Sgt. Trapp covers his Mouth.\r\n
    \r\n                                DEVIN DAVIS\r\n
        No, I can always tell when I'm\r\n
talking to a Negro.\r\n                                \r\n
        RON STALLWORTH\r\n                                How so?
\r\n                                DEVIN DAVIS\r\n
        Take you, for example. I can tell you\r\n                                are a
pure Aryan White Man by the way\r\n                                you pronounce certain
words.\r\n                                \r\n                                Sgt. Trapp is doubled over
now.\r\n                                \r\n
    RON STALLWORTH\r\n                                Any examples?
\r\n                                DEVIN DAVIS\r\n
        Take the word "are". A pure Aryan\r\n                                like you
on I would say it\r\n                                connectly like "are" Negroes

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You are so White... Right. I want to thank you for this
 Lesson because if you had not brought it to my
 attention, I would never have noticed
 the difference between how We talk and how Negroes
 talk. Sgt. Trapp is laughing so hard he
 is shaking violently. He shakes his head as if to implore Ron to
 stop. RON
 STALLWORTH (CONT'D) From now on I'm going to pay
 close attention to my Telephone
 conversations so I can make sure I'm not talking to
 one of dem' Sneaky Coloreds.
 Ron cups The Receiver, looks at Sgt. Trapp, whispers.
 RON STALLWORTH (CONT'D)
 You okay? Sgt.
 Trapp gets up and bumbles away. Ron speaks into The
 PHONE: RON
 STALLWORTH (CONT'D) I would love to continue this
 conversation when you are in Colorado
 Springs. Beautiful here, Sir. God's Country.
 DEVIN
 DAVIS That's what I've heard, Ron. You have
 a nice day. RON STALLWORTH You too, Sir.
 God Bless White America. Ron hangs
 up, laughing. He calls to Sgt. Trapp:
 RON STALLWORTH (CONT'D)
 It's over!!! You can come back!!!
 INT. FELIX'S HOUSE - DAY Just
 then-- The Undercover Phone rings. Ron hesitates. It's strange
 timing. He picks up. RON STALLWORTH (CONT'D) Hello?
 FELIX
 (O.S.) It's Felix.
 Ron quickly cups The Receiver.
 FELIX (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Catch you at a bad time?
 RON STALLWORTH
 Not at all. Just... finishing a Meal.
 FELIX (O.S.)
 Meeting. My House. Now. Git ya Ass in gear and
 don't tell Mealy Mouth Walter.
 104 EXT. BACKYARD - FELIX'S HOUSE - DAY
 Flip looks down at a Steel Door built into The
 Ground, its latch left open. He looks around. Paranoid.
 105 INT. FELIX'S STORM SHELTER - DAY
 Flip enters The Short Stairwell, steps to
 The Cement Floor.
 FELIX (O.S.) Welcome to The Promised
 Land. The Room is Tight. Military
 Outfits hang from The Wall, surrounding The Group of Klansmen,
 who sit on Milk Crates. In the corner, a Sniper Rifle rests on
 a swivel near Boxes of Canned Goods and Stacked Cots.
 Flip finds an empty Crate, Squats.
 Felix stands underneath a single hanging

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week\'s time, we will be\r\n
 our City.\r\n
 The Air for a moment.\r\n
 (CONT\'D)\r\n
 \r\n
 Ivanhoe goes upside his head with his handgun.\r\n
 IVANHOE\r\n
 I\'m
 packed.\r\n
 \r\n
 One by one, Brothers brandish
 Weapons. Except Flip.\r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX (CONT\'D)\r\n
 \r\n
 Where\'s your
 Piece, Ron?\r\n
 \r\n
 FLIP\r\n
 I don\'t carry it on me All The
 Time.\r\n
 \r\n
 The Chapter Members laugh
 teasingly.\r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 \r\n
 I got ya covered.\r\n
 \r\n
 FLIP\r\n
 \r\n
 Won\'t happen again.\r\n
 \r\n
 Felix reaches behind his back, pulls out a Sharpe & Gibson\r\n
 .45
 caliber and hands it to Flip.\r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX (CONT\'D)\r\n
 \r\n
 We\'re
 gonna need your Good Shot come\r\n
 \r\n
 next Sunday.\r\n
 \r\n
 FLIP\r\n
 \r\n
 What\'s gonna happen next Sunday?\r\n
 \r\n
 A beat. Felix regards the rest of the Men with gravity.\r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 \r\n
 The War is gonna come to us.\r\n
 \r\n
 FLIP\r\n
 \r\n
 Felix grins.\r\n
 \r\n
 Fuck ya\'.
 \r\n
 \r\n
 IVANHOE\r\n
 Looks like we got ourselves another\r\n
 \r\n
 Soldier.\r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 Just make sure that
 when you\'re at\r\n
 \r\n
 The Steakhouse, you\'ve got your
 new\r\n
 \r\n
 friend with Ya.
 \r\n
 \r\n
 IVANHOE\r\n
 \r\n
 INT. FELIX\'S
 HOUSE/BEDROOM - NIGHT\r\n
 \r\n
 Felix and Connie
 are in bed, she is lying on his chest.\r\n
 \r\n
 CONNIE\r\n
 Honey, you ever have second thoughts?\r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 \r\n
 About what?\r\n
 \r\n
 CONNIE\r\n
 \r\n
 Killin\' \'em.
 \r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 Never think twice about Killin\'
 \r\n
 \r\n
 CONNIE\r\n
 \r\n
 Niggers.
 \r\n
 \r\n
 Won\'t be able to take it back.
 \r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 \r\n
 They\'re
 da\' first of many Niggers\r\n
 \r\n
 that must die, Honey
 Bun.
 \r\n
 \r\n
 CONNIE\r\n
 \r\n
 I know. It\'s just... becoming so\r\n
 \r\n
 real. It\'s always seemed like a\r\n
 \r\n
 \r\n
 \r\n
 Felix sits up, reflecting,
 \r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 \r\n
 I know. It\'s just so
 beautiful. We\'re\r\n
 \r\n
 cleansing this Country of a\r\n
 \r\n
 \r\n
 backwards Race of Monkey\'s. First the

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FELIX (CONT'D)\r\n

Free at last! Free at Last! Thank God\r\n

a\mighty - Free a\ dem Niggers At\r\n Last!!!\r\n

\r\n They chuckle.\r\n\r\n

CONNIE\r\n

I love when you do that, Honey.\r\n\r\n Connie

looks into his eyes, also reflective.\r\n\r\n

CONNIE (CONT'D)\r\n

You know, we've talked about killing\r\n Niggers for

so many years and now\r\n it's really happening.\r\n

\r\n

FELIX\r\n My Old Man always told me good things\r\n

come to those who wait.\r\n\r\n

She touches the side of his face, very loving.\r\n\r\n

CONNIE\r\n

Thank you for bringing me into you\r\n Life. For

loving me like you do and\r\n giving me a purpose,

direction.\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n Y\know, this will be the Shot

heard\r\n around The World.\r\n

CONNIE\r\n The New Boston Tea Party.\r\n

FELIX\r\n Honey Bun,

one day, The Great\r\n Historians will write about us

like\r\n that. They'll say we were the\r\n

Patriots that saved America. You and\r\n

me. We turned the Tide. Saved our\r\n True White

Race... it fact, saved an\r\n entire Nation and

brought it back to\r\n its Glorious Destiny.\r\n

\r\n

CONNIE\r\n In a way, we're The New Founding\r\n

Fathers.\r\n\r\n

This strikes Felix. He sits there soaking it in. He finally\r\n

turns to Connie.\r\n\r\n

FELIX\r\n Yes we are...

Martha.\r\n\r\n

CONNIE\r\n Indeed we are... George.\r\n

The Couple Kiss each other passionately.\r\n

\r\n 106 OMITTED\r\n\r\n

107 OMITTED\r\n\r\n 108

INT. CSPD INTELLIGENCE UNIT - DAY\r\n\r\n

Ron arrives. Sits at his Desk. A deep sigh. But then...\r\n

\r\n He sees something. On his Desk. A Simple Note:\r\n

\r\n ACACIA PARK. 12 PM. BRING CASE BOOK. AGENT Y -

FBI.\r\n\r\n EXT. OLD ABANDONED

BREWSTER'S FACTORY - DAY\r\n\r\n Ron's

Car is parked, and another Car drives up and parks\r\n across from

him.\r\n\r\n ANGLE - BOTH CARS\r\n

\r\n AGENT Y - (40's) in a Suit - gets out the car

and Ron follows\r\n suit.\r\n\r\n

MAN (O.S.)\r\n Mr.

Stallworth.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n Agent... Y?\r\n

EXT. OLD ABANDONED BREWSTER'S FACTORY - DAY\r\n

\r\n AGENT Y\r\n

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stops. He then continues going down The List,\r\n then stops again. He pulls out a Small Ledger and makes a\r\n note.\r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n What is this about?\r\n\r\n \r\n Agent Y turns back.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n AGENT Y\r\n\r\n Two Names on your list work at NORAD.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n The Two Mystery men. Steve and Jerry?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n AGENT Y\r\n\r\n Their real names are Harry Dricks and\r\n\r\n Kevin Nelson. Two Clowns with Top\r\n\r\n Security clearances. These Klansmen\r\n\r\n are in charge of monitoring our\r\n\r\n Safety.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Agent Y lets this sink in. Even Ron is surprised by this.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n AGENT Y (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n You've done a Service to your\r\n\r\n Country.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Agent Y slips Ron a folder full of Papers.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n AGENT Y (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n We've been monitoring your\r\n\r\n Investigation. Impressive.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Ron flips through the Papers. Various documents about The\r\n\r\n History of The Colorado Klan.\r\n\r\n Agent Y takes a thoughtful pause.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n AGENT Y (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n Last night, Fort Carson reported\r\n\r\n several C4 Explosives missing from\r\n\r\n their Armory. No suspects.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n Klan...?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Agent Y doesn't say anything. Not confirming, not denying.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n We thought they might pull something.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n But not like this?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n AGENT Y\r\n\r\n You won't see this on the News. For\r\n\r\n obvious reasons but I thought it\r\n\r\n might be of interest to you.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Agent Y rises to his feet. Ron rises as well.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n If you know about an attack, I need\r\n\r\n to know when.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n AGENT Y\r\n\r\n You're the one with the Impressive\r\n\r\n Investigation.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Agent Y walks to his car.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\n But... can't you, The FBI pitch in?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Agent Y gets in his car.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n AGENT Y\r\n\r\n Federal Bureau of Investigation?\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Ron just looks at him.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n AGENT Y (CONT'D)\r\n\r\n Because we never had this\r\n\r\n conversation.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Agent Y drives off.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Felix and Flip are alone.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n FELIX\r\n\r\n Flip, I'm starting to trust you. I'm\r\n\r\n gonna tell you something none of our\r\n\r\n Brothers know. My lil' sister married\r\n\r\n a Nigger. Now I got a lil' Nigger.\r\n\r\n \r\n\r\n Niece and a lil' Nigger. Now how

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nobody. Cuz\ ' if you do, I\ 'm\r\n gonna have to shoot you
dead. I\ 'm\r\n serious.\r\n \r\n
FLIP\r\n Thanks
for sharing.\r\n \r\n EXT. FREEDOM HOUSE, PORCH -
DAY\r\n \r\n Ron and Patrice are going at it on
the Porch. The Freedom\r\n House Protestors assemble on the street to
March on the KKK.\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n You can hate me all you
want to, just\r\n promise me you won\ 't go to The\r\n
Protest.\r\n \r\n
PATRICE\r\n I\ 'm going. We\ 're going.
What are you\r\n talking about?\r\n
\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n
I can\ 't say specifics but today, The\r\n Klan
is planning an Attack.\r\n \r\n
PATRICE\r\n Then we have to tell The
People.\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n Not an option.\r\n
PATRICE\r\n What\ 's wrong
with you?\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n No one can know while it\ 's an
Active\r\n Investigation...\r\n \r\n
PATRICE\r\n
Active Investigation? And pray tell\r\n how do you know all
this? You a Cop?\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n I\ 'm not a Cop.\r\n
\r\n Silence.\r\n \r\n
PATRICE\r\n What are
you, then?... \r\n \r\n
Ron takes a moment.
Then... \r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n ...I\ 'm a Undercover Detective.
I\ 've\r\n been investigating The Klan.\r\n
\r\n PATRICE\r\n
Fuckin\ ' KKK? Ron Stallworth, you lied\r\n to me.
Is that even your real name?\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n Ron
Stallworth is my first and last\r\n name. Today\ 's not the
day... \r\n \r\n
PATRICE\r\n I take my Duties as President Of The\r\n
Black Student Union seriously. What\r\n
is this all about?\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n All the good it does.
You could sit\r\n in the middle of Nevada Avenue and\r\n
set yourself on Fire and The Klan\r\n will
still be here.\r\n \r\n
PATRICE\r\n I\ 'd be doing something. Unlike
you.\r\n \r\n
RON STALLWORTH\r\n Unlike Me? Don\ 't think because
I\ 'm\r\n not wearing a Black Beret, Black\r\n
Leather Jacket and Black Ray Bans\r\n screaming "KILL
WHITEY" doesn\ 't mean\r\n I don\ 't care about my People.\r\n
\r\n Patrice takes this in.\r\n
PATRICE\r\n That night we
saw Brother Kuame \r\n \r\n
were you Undercover then too?\r\n \r\n

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PATRICE\r\n

...Answer the question. Were you\r\n Undercover The Night
we met?\r\n \r\n Ron is silent.\r\n

\r\n PATRICE

(CONT\ 'D)\r\n Ron Stallworth are you for Revolution\r\n
and The Liberation of Black People?\r\n

\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n

I\ 'm a Undercover Detective for The\r\n
Colorado Springs Police Department.\r\n It\ 's my J-O-B.\r\n

\r\n

PATRICE\r\n House Niggers said they had J-O-B-S\r\n
too. You disgust me.\r\n OMITTED\r\n

\r\n INT. PHONE BOOTH - DAY\r\n

\r\n Butch is on the phone.\r\n \r\n

BUTCH\r\n It\ 's

off.\r\n \r\n INT. INTELLIGENCE UNIT - RON\ 'S

DESK - DAY\r\n \r\n INTERCUT WITH BUTCH. Ron on

the phone with Butch.\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n The March?\r\n

\r\n

BUTCH\r\n Yeah.\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n

What\ 's going on?\r\n \r\n

BUTCH\r\n You\ 'll know soon enough.\r\n

\r\n CLICK! Ron hangs up the phone, dreading this.

He turns to\r\n Sgt. Trapp and Flip who have been standing there,

listening.\r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n Felix just said the March was\r\n

cancelled.\r\n \r\n

FLIP\r\n Why?\r\n

\r\n All Ron can do is shake his head. He paces, concerned.\r\n

\r\n SGT. TRAPP\r\n

Could be all the Death Threats.\r\n

\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n

They\ 're used to that.\r\n \r\n

FLIP\r\n And

there\ 's been nothing more about\r\n explosives?\r\n

\r\n RON

STALLWORTH\r\n No.\r\n \r\n

Chief Bridges walks in unexpectedly with Landers. Everyone\r\n snaps

up, respectful.\r\n \r\n

CHIEF BRIDGES (CONT\ 'D)\r\n ...I have a Special

Assignment for\r\n Ron.\r\n \r\n

SGT. TRAPP\r\n Ron

already has an assignment.\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n What\ 's

more important than preventing\r\n an Attack?\r\n

\r\n Chief Bridges hands Ron "The Devin Davis Death Threat

Fax."\r\n \r\n

CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n There are very credible threats

to\r\n Devin Davis\ 's Life. Ron, I\ 'm\r\n

assigning you to be Security Detail\r\n for

Davis.\r\n \r\n A Shockwave.\r\n

\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n

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...Davis needs protection. There's no
one else available.
CHIEF BRIDGES
Nut Cracking Time. Put your
aside.
FLIP
know it. Devin Davis and Ron have
been speaking over the phone, several
he recognizes his voice...
do, it
Investigation.
RON STALLWORTH
Clusterfuck.
smile.
CHIEF BRIDGES
didn't
both English and Jive?
Ron is quiet.
CHIEF BRIDGES (CONT'D)
LANDERS
Ron goes at Landers.
RON STALLWORTH
Man, who you think you're talking to.
trying to sabotage me
BRIDGES
Gentlemen.
LANDERS
Why you getting so worked up, Boy?
RON STALLWORTH
Who you callin' Boy?
eyebrows from the comment. A pissed Master
Chief Bridges for support but he
Chief says to Ron.
BRIDGES
If you let him get to you that easy,
you ain't got a Shot with Devin
Davis.
and writes something down
confused.
NIGHT
WALKER, 40's, a tattooed Ex-
Felix, Ivanhoe and
the garage.
bag.
WALKER
Listen up. First, The Primary Target.
Walker speaks to Connie. He sets The Bomb on the
work bench.
WALKER (CONT'D)
So all
on the front porch, back porch, side
doesn't matter. It just has to
You can
here to take the whole thing out.
Walker hands the C4 to Felix

Ron, it's
Personal Politics
Chief, it's not about that and you
times. If
or if any of The Klansmen
could compromise Our Entire
A
CHIEF BRIDGES curls a
Correct me if I'm wrong but
you boast that you were fluent in
Ron
Do you remember that?
Answer The Chief!
Ron
You've been
since Day One.
CHIEF
Ron
Chief raises his
Patrolman Landers turns to
says nothing. Landers then Exits.
CHIEF
Ron takes his SMALL NOTE PAD out
again. Chief Bridges looks at him
INT. FELIX'S HOUSE/GARAGE -
A work light shines over them.
Con and Demolitions Expert, instructs
Connie. They stand around a large work bench in
He carefully removes a large C4 Bomb from his gym
Felix says you're doing it.
you have to do is set the pocketbook
wall,
be against the building.
There's enough C4
Ron
Ron

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FELIX\r\n                                Understand?\r\n
\r\n                                Felix hands the C4 to Connie.\r\n                                \r\n
                                CONNIE\r\n                                I
understand.\r\n                                \r\n
                                WALKER\r\n                                All you have to do when you've
placed\r\n                                it...\r\n                                \r\n
Walker puts his Finger on the Toggle Switch.\r\n                                \r\n
                                WALKER (CONT'D)\r\n
...is flip this switch. That's it.\r\n                                Got it?\r\n
\r\n                                Walker passes the detonator to Felix, who passes
it to\r\n                                Connie.\r\n
FELIX\r\n                                Miss Black Student Union Bitch is\r\n
                                bringing in some Old Coon to speak.\r\n                                The place
should be packed. So\r\n                                Walker, nothing but rubble...\r\n
\r\n
WALKER\r\n                                ...And Barbecue Niggers.\r\n
\r\n                                Ivanhoe laughs, liking that. Walker carefully removes another\r\n
                                Smaller Bomb from the bag. He can hold it in one hand.\r\n
                                FELIX\r\n                                And what happens
if that don't work?\r\n                                \r\n
                                WALKER\r\n                                Plan B.\r\n
\r\n                                FELIX\r\n
                                Can you handle it, Honey?\r\n                                \r\n
                                CONNIE\r\n                                You can count
on me. I've been\r\n                                waiting to do my part.\r\n
\r\n                                He gives her a peck on the lips.\r\n
\r\n                                WALKER\r\n
                                Lovebirds. Get a Hotel Room.\r\n                                \r\n
Connie puts the C-4, Smaller Bomb and Detonator into her\r\n                                Pocketbook.
Ivanhoe reaches for it.\r\n                                \r\n
                                IVANHOE\r\n                                Can I feel it?\r\n
\r\n                                WALKER\r\n
                                No!!! No feel!!!\r\n                                \r\n
EXT. ANTLERS HOTEL - DAY\r\n                                \r\n                                Ron still in
plain clothes parks his unmarked car in the lot\r\n                                of The Luxurious
Antlers Hotel on South Cascade Ave.\r\n                                \r\n                                He
walks toward the entrance, where the Six Bikers stand\r\n                                around Davis\'
Sedan. The Bikers all look up simultaneously.\r\n                                \r\n
                                RON STALLWORTH\r\n
                                I\'m Mr. Davis\' Security Detail.\r\n                                \r\n
They look at each other, then back at Ron. They say nothing.\r\n
\r\n                                Just then Davis emerges from The Hotel, wearing a neatly\r\n
                                pressed Suit and Tie. He nods to the Bikers, then looks up at\r\n
the Plainclothes Black Detective in front of him.\r\n                                \r\n
                                Ron steps forward, extending a hand.\r\n                                \r\n
                                RON STALLWORTH (CONT'D)\r\n
Hello, Mr. Davis. I\'m a Detective\r\n                                from The Colorado
Springs Police\r\n                                Department and I will be acting as\r\n
                                your Bodyguard today.\r\n                                \r\n
Davis smiles and shakes Ron\'s hand.\r\n
DEVIN DAVIS\r\n                                Detective, pleased to meet you.\r\n
\r\n                                RON
STALLWORTH\r\n                                As you may know, there have been\r\n
                                several credible Threats against your\r\n                                Well -

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\r\n
 Da Heck\'s going on here?\r\n
 DEVIN DAVIS\r\n
 There are Threats on my Life. This\r\n
 Detective has been assigned as my\r\n
 Bodyguard.\r\n
 \r\n
 Walter and Ivanhoe smile
 broadly. Ron changes his VOICE\r\n
 slightly for Walter.\r\n
 \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 Let me be clear, Mr. Davis: I do not\r\n
 agree with your Philosophies. However\r\n
 Professional and I will do\r\n
 everything within my means
 and beyond\r\n
 to keep you safe.\r\n
 \r\n
 Davis stands there a moment, processing all of this. Maybe\r\n
 he\'s heard that voice somewhere before? Then...\r\n
 \r\n
 DEVIN DAVIS\r\n
 I appreciate your Professionalism.\r\n
 \r\n
 OMITTED\r\n
 \r\n
 OMITTED\r\n
 \r\n
 OMITTED\r\n
 \r\n
 EXT. STREETS - DAY\r\n
 \r\n
 BIKERS that look like Hells Angels Types lead a Motorcade\r\n
 through the streets of Colorado Springs with Two Vans behind\r\n
 them.\r\n
 \r\n
 OMITTED\r\n
 \r\n
 EXT. STEAKHOUSE - DAY\r\n
 \r\n
 The Van pulls up and the Door is RIPPED open. Walter stands\r\n
 there, big smile on his face as Flip steps out.\r\n
 \r\n
 WALTER\r\n
 Sorry for the Extra Security today.\r\n
 Can\'t be too
 careful. Ready to meet\r\n
 Mr. Davis?\r\n
 \r\n
 INT. STEAKHOUSE - DAY\r\n
 \r\n
 Flip follows Walter to a large Table near the back, where\r\n
 Felix,
 Ivanhoe and other Chapter Members stand around\r\n
 chatting with Devin
 Davis.\r\n
 Everyone stands in line in awe of The Grand Wizard to
 shake\r\n
 his hand. Davis turns and smiles as Flip approaches.\r\n
 \r\n
 WALTER\r\n
 Mr. Davis, our newest recruit, Ron\r\n
 Stallworth.\r\n
 \r\n
 He shakes both of their
 Hands.\r\n
 \r\n
 DEVIN DAVIS\r\n
 Ron, it\'s my pleasure to finally
 meet\r\n
 you in person.\r\n
 \r\n
 Both of Davis\' hands clasp Flip\'s hand tight.\r\n
 \r\n
 FLIP\r\n
 You as well.\r\n
 \r\n
 Davis pauses a moment
 as he processes Flip\'s voice. Is this\r\n
 the same person he\'s been
 talking to on the phone?\r\n
 \r\n
 Davis SLAPS
 Flip on the back appearing like best buddies. Ron\r\n
 stands in the
 Background.\r\n
 \r\n
 ANGLE - STEAKHOUSE - DAY\r\n
 \r\n
 The room filled with People mingling eating
 Hors d\'oeuvres.\r\n
 Walter stands between Flip and Davis as he holds
 Court.\r\n
 \r\n
 Flip, Ivanhoe, Walter, Felix and
 Connie all drink it up\r\n
 totally impressed and star struck. Felix does
 a double take\r\n
 when he sees Ron.\r\n
 \r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 What\'s that doing here?\r\n
 \r\n
 IVANHOE\r\n
 Fuckin\' Cop assigned to
 guard Mister\r\n
 Davis. Isn\'t that the livin\' Shit?

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\r\n Felix stares at Ron, pondering the door meeting.\r\n
 \r\n FELIX\r\n
 You stay here. Ya hear?\r\n \r\n INT.
 WAITING ROOM - STEAKHOUSE - DAY\r\n \r\n The Mood
 now Solemn and Deadly Serious and Religious. Flip\r\n and Ten other
 INDUCTEES stand in a cramped waiting room. They\r\n all wear Klan robes
 and White Lone Ranger Masks. The other\r\n inductees are grinning ear to
 ear, like Kids on Early Morning\r\n Christmas.\r\n JESSE NAYYAR
 steps in. Jesse is 35, Clean-Shaven, in shape\r\n underneath his flowing
 Klan robe.\r\n \r\n
 JESSE\r\n I\'m Jesse Nayyar, Colorado\'s Grand\r\n
 Dragon. I welcome you all to this\r\n
 Sacred Ceremony.\r\n \r\n Jesse stands tall,
 beaming. Flip wipes his brow.\r\n \r\n
 JESSE (CONT\'D)\r\n In a moment
 you will take a Life Oath\r\n to join the most Sacred
 Brotherhood\r\n this Nation has ever seen.\r\n
 \r\n Jesse allows for a dramatic pause. Davis addresses
 them.\r\n \r\n
 DEVIN DAVIS\r\n My Brothers in Christ, Nobel Prize\r\n
 recipient and Co-Creator of the\r\n
 Transistor and my dear friend,\r\n William Shockley, whose
 Scientific\r\n work ushered in the Computer Age, has\r\n
 proven through his Research with\r\n
 Eugenics that each of us have flowing\r\n through our veins
 the Genes of a\r\n Superior Race. Today, we celebrate\r\n
 that Truth.\r\n \r\n Flip and
 the others stand strong and ready.\r\n \r\n
 JESSE (CONT\'D)\r\n Hoods
 on, Gentlemen.\r\n \r\n The Inductees take off
 the Masks and put on their Hoods,\r\n covering their Faces. Flip
 hesitates, then pulls his hood on.\r\n \r\n INT.
 STEAKHOUSE/KITCHEN AREA - DAY\r\n \r\n Ron sees a
 Black WAITER, JOSH, 50, and nears him, whispering\r\n in his ear. The
 Waiter looks around and gestures for Ron to\r\n follow him. Ron follows
 Josh up a back set of stairs. He\r\n points to a door and Ron SLAPS
 twenty dollars in his hand.\r\n Josh leaves. Ron goes through the
 door.\r\n \r\n INT. STEAKHOUSE/STORAGE ROOM -
 DAY\r\n \r\n Ron enters the small storage room
 full of Janitorial\r\n supplies. He looks through a small window down at
 the Private\r\n Room below.\r\n INT. FREEDOM HOUSE - DAY\r\n
 \r\n The House is filled to capacity watching Patrice
 speak at the\r\n podium as JEROME TURNER, Black, 90 Years Young, a\r\n
 distinguished Gentleman, sits across from her.\r\n
 \r\n PATRICE\r\n
 I am extremely honored today to\r\n introduce our
 speaker for today\r\n Mister Jerome Turner. Mr. Turner
 was\r\n born in 1898 in Waco, Texas.\r\n
 \r\n INT. PRIVATE ROOM - STEAKHOUSE - DAY - INTERCUT\r\n
 \r\n The Inductees step inside a dark room lit only by
 Candles.\r\n Devin Davis\' Voice, ghostly, Calls from The Darkness.\r\n
 \r\n DEVIN DAVIS(O.S.)\r\n
 God... give us True White Men. The\r\n
 Invisible Empire demands strong\r\n Minds. Great Heart. True

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\r\n
 DEVIN DAVIS(O.S.) (CONT'D)\r\n
 Men who have Honor. Men who will not\r\n Lie. Men
 who can stand before a\r\n Demagogue and damn his
 treacherous\r\n flatteries without blinking.\r\n
 \r\n Flip can see Davis now, illuminated by Candles, wearing
 his\r\n own Ceremonial Robe. His Hood does not cover his Face.\r\n
 \r\n
 CUT TO:\r\n \r\n INT. FREEDOM
 HOUSE - NIGHT\r\n \r\n Turner is at the Podium.
 He speaks slowly but with strength.\r\n \r\n
 JEROME TURNER\r\n It was
 a nice spring day, Waco, Texas\r\n May 15th, Nineteen
 Hundred and\r\n Sixteen.\r\n
 CUT BACK TO:\r\n \r\n INT.
 PRIVATE ROOM - STEAKHOUSE - DAY\r\n \r\n Flip
 looks around and the Room comes into Focus: He is\r\n surrounded, on all
 sides, by Klansmen wearing Robes and Hoods\r\n and holding Candles. It's
 a Surreal, Hair-Raising experience.\r\n \r\n
 JEROME TURNER (V.O.)(CONT'D)\r\n Jesse
 Washington was a friend of\r\n mine. He was Seventeen, I
 was\r\n Eighteen. He was what they called\r\n
 back then, Slow. Today it's called\r\n Mentally
 Retarded.\r\n \r\n
 CUT BACK TO:\r\n \r\n INT. FREEDOM
 HOUSE - DAY\r\n \r\n CLOSE - JEROME TURNER\r\n
 \r\n JEROME TURNER
 (CONT'D)\r\n They claim Jesse Raped and Murdered a\r\n
 White Woman named Lucy Fryer. They\r\n put
 Jesse on Trial and he was\r\n convicted by an All White Jury
 after\r\n deliberating for Four Minutes.\r\n
 \r\n
 CUT TO:\r\n \r\n INT. PRIVATE ROOM -
 STEAKHOUSE - DAY\r\n \r\n CLOSE - DEVIN DAVIS\r\n
 \r\n
 DEVIN DAVIS\r\n God give us real Men, Courageous, who\r\n
 flinch not at Duty. Men of Dependable\r\n
 Character, Men of Sterling Worth.\r\n Then Wrongs will be
 Redressed and\r\n Right will Rule The Earth. God give\r\n
 us True White Men!\r\n \r\n
 Silence. Then...\r\n \r\n
 DEVIN DAVIS (CONT'D)\r\n Ron Stallworth, come forward.\r\n
 CUT
 TO:\r\n \r\n INT. STEAKHOUSE/STORAGE ROOM -
 DAY\r\n \r\n Ron looks down from the window. Flip
 steps toward Davis.\r\n \r\n
 CUT TO:\r\n
 \r\n INT. FREEDOM HOUSE - DAY\r\n \r\n
 CLOSE - JEROME TURNER\r\n \r\n
 JEROME TURNER\r\n I was working at the
 Shoe Shine\r\n Parlor. After the verdict, a Mob\r\n
 grabbed Jesse, wrapped a Chain around\r\n his
 Neck and dragged him out the\r\n Court House.\r\n
 \r\n CLOSE - 3 SHOT - PATRICE, ODETTA, HAKEEM\r\n
 \r\n CLOSE - JEROME TURNER\r\n \r\n

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CUT TO:\r\n

\r\n INT. PRIVATE ROOM - STEAKHOUSE - DAY\r\n

\r\n DEVIN DAVIS\r\n

Ron Stallworth. Are you a White, Non-Jewish American Citizen?\r\n

\r\n Flip is breathing hard.\r\n

\r\n FLIP\r\n

Yes.\r\n

\r\n DEVIN DAVIS\r\n Yes, what?\r\n

\r\n FLIP\r\n

I am a White, Non-Jewish American\r\n Citizen.\r\n

CUT TO:\r\n

\r\n INT. FREEDOM HOUSE - DAY\r\n

\r\n CLOSE - PATRICE\r\n Tears

roll down her face.\r\n

JEROME TURNER (V.O.)\r\n The Attic of the Parlor had a

Small\r\n Window and I watched below as The Mob\r\n

marched Jesse along Stabbing and\r\n Beating

him. Finally, they held Jesse\r\n down and cut his Testicles

off in\r\n Front of City Hall.\r\n

\r\n CLOSE - JEROME TURNER\r\n

JEROME TURNER (V.O.) (CONT'D)\r\n The

Police and City Officials were\r\n out there just watching

like it was a\r\n 4th of July Parade.\r\n

\r\n

CUT TO:\r\n

\r\n INT. PRIVATE ROOM - STEAKHOUSE -

DAY\r\n Davis looks into Flip's Eyes. Flip

returns The Stare.\r\n

\r\n DEVIN DAVIS\r\n Are you in favor of a

White Man's\r\n Government in this Country?\r\n

\r\n INT. STEAKHOUSE/STORAGE ROOM - DAY\r\n

\r\n Candles from The Ceremony reflecting in the window in

front\r\n of Ron's face as he watches The Madness.\r\n

\r\n JEROME TURNER (V.O.)\r\n

They cut off Jesse's Fingers and\r\n poured Coal

Oil over his Bloody Body,\r\n lit a Bonfire and for two

hours they\r\n raised and lowered Jesse into the\r\n

Flames over and over and over again.\r\n

\r\n CUT

TO:\r\n

\r\n INT. PRIVATE ROOM - STEAKHOUSE -

DAY\r\n CLOSE - Flip stands there holding in

his emotions.\r\n INT. FREEDOM HOUSE - DAY\r\n

\r\n CLOSE - JEROME TURNER\r\n

JEROME TURNER (CONT'D)\r\n The Mayor

had a Photographer by the\r\n name of Gildersleeve come and

take\r\n Pictures of the whole Lynching.\r\n

\r\n DEVIN DAVIS (O.S.)\r\n

Ron Stallworth. Are you willing to\r\n dedicate

your Life to the Protection,\r\n Preservation and

Advancement of the\r\n White Race?\r\n

\r\n

CUT TO:\r\n

\r\n PHOTOS OF THE LYNCHING OF JESSE

WASHINGTON\r\n Horrific, Barbaric, Simply

Unpleasant\r\n

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Devin Davis holds an Aspergillus in one Hand, a Bowl of Water\r\n in the
other Hand. The Inductees drop to their knees.\r\n\r\n

DEVIN DAVIS (CONT'D)\r\n In

Mind, in Body, in Spirit.\r\n\r\n Davis
sprinkles Water on each Inductee.\r\n\r\n

CUT TO:\r\n\r\n

INT. FREEDOM HOUSE - DAY\r\n\r\n

\r\n More Lynching Photos!!!\r\n\r\n

JEROME TURNER (V.O.)\r\n The Pictures
were sold as Post Cards.\r\n They put Jesse\'s charred Body
in a\r\n Bag and dragged it through Town then\r\n sold what was left of his remains as\r\n Souvenirs.\r\n\r\n

CUT BACK TO:\r\n\r\n

ROOM - STEAKHOUSE - DAY\r\n\r\n

INT. PRIVATE
CLAPPING and
CHEERING from the Audience filled with Pride.\r\n The Inductees on their
Feet. The End of The Ceremony.\r\n Wives and Parents are crying with Joy.
Children watch.\r\n JEROME TURNER (V.O.)
(CONT'D)\r\n Good White Folks cheered and
laughed\r\n and had a High Ole\' Time. They\r\n estimate close to Fifteen Thousand\r\n people watched it. They brought The\r\n Children out on Lunch hour from\r\n School. All I
could do was Watch and\r\n Pray they wouldn\'t find
me.\r\n\r\n

INT. FREEDOM HOUSE - DAY\r\n\r\n

MORE LYNCHING PHOTOS of The Enormous
Crowd. No one Hides\r\n their Faces. Everyone is proud to be
there.\r\n\r\n

INT. FREEDOM HOUSE -
NIGHT\r\n\r\n

The Crowd at the Lecture is
Destroyed by The Story. People\r\n are Weeping, Tears streaming
down faces, Odetta and Hakeem\r\n sit there, stunned. Patrice her
Eyes Red with Tears leads the\r\n audience around the room
examining the LYNCHING PHOTOS that\r\n are on display.\r\n\r\n

INT. STEAKHOUSE/STORAGE ROOM - DAY\r\n\r\n

Ron sees Flip\'s Ceremony completed and goes downstairs.\r\n\r\n

INT. PRIVATE ROOM - STEAKHOUSE - NIGHT\r\n\r\n

The lights are now on, The Candles extinguished,
The Hoods\r\n have been removed. Everyone sits watching as D.W.
Griffith\'s\r\n The Birth of a Nation is projected on a Screen. The
newly\r\n installed Klansmen and their Families watching the Film
with\r\n faces of amazement.\r\n\r\n

JEROME TURNER (V.O.)(CONT'D)\r\n\r\n

One of the reasons they did that to\r\n\r\n

Jesse was that Birth of a Nation\r\n Movie had come
out a year before. It\r\n gave The Klan a Rebirth. It
was what\r\n was a Big, Big thing back then.
Today\r\n what they call a Blockbuster!\r\n\r\n

Everybody saw it. They say even The\r\n\r\n

President of The United States,\r\n Woodrow
Wilson showed the Movie in\r\n the White House, he
said "it was\r\n History written with Lighting".\r\n\r\n

Davis, Flip, Felix, Ivanhoe, Walter and
the others watch\r\n captivated. The Klan riding to the rescue
defeating The Black\r\n Boastful\r\n\r\n

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He is like an Alien from Another Planet.\r\n OMITTED\r\n

\r\n INT. BANQUET ROOM - STEAKHOUSE - DAY\r\n

\r\n It's a large space with a long banquet table.

Walter welcomes\r\n Davis up to The Head Table podium.\r\n

\r\n WALTER\r\n

Please everyone rise as The Grand\r\n Wizard

leads us in a toast.\r\n \r\n Davis steps to the

podium raising his glass.\r\n \r\n

DEVIN DAVIS\r\n Look around,

today we are privileged\r\n to be among White Men such

as\r\n yourselves, Real Warriors for The\r\n

Real America, the One Our Ancestors\r\n Fought and

Died for.\r\n \r\n Everyone's face in the room

brightens as Davis fills them all\r\n with inspiration.\r\n

\r\n DEVIN DAVIS (CONT'D)\r\n

We are the True White American Race\r\n the

Backbone from whence came Our\r\n Great Southern Heritage.

To the USA!\r\n \r\n Everyone in the Hall shouts:

TO THE USA! Everyone stands,\r\n hoisting their glasses upward. Ron can

see Holsters-- on\r\n Belts, on Legs, on Ankles.\r\n

\r\n Ron's mouth goes agape realizing Everyone in the Room is\r\n

Armed.\r\n \r\n Devin Davis at the Banquet

table shoves a forkful of Prime\r\n Rib into his mouth as he chats

casually with Walter and\r\n Jesse.\r\n \r\n

Felix and Connie sit near The Head Table, eating. Flip sits\r\n on

the opposite end. Ron watches as Connie rises from her\r\n seat. She

leans down giving Felix a peck on his Cheek.\r\n \r\n

CLOSE - RON'S POV - CONNIE\r\n \r\n leaves

the banquet hall and Ron watches her go out the front\r\n door. Felix

goes over to Davis, leaning down to greet him.\r\n \r\n

FELIX\r\n I

just want to say how Honored I am\r\n to be in your

presence.\r\n \r\n They shake hands in the

traditional Klan manner.\r\n DEVIN DAVIS\r\n

The Honor is Mine.\r\n CLOSE - WALKER\r\n

\r\n walks through the maze of tables with his second helping of\r\n

food when he notices...\r\n \r\n CLOSE -

WALKER'S POV - FLIP\r\n \r\n talking at the

table with Walter and Davis. Flip is very\r\n chummy laughing and telling

stories with them like old\r\n friends.\r\n \r\n

Walker stares hard at Flip like he's trying to place him. He\r\n

sits next to Felix, still staring at Flip. Walker nods to\r\n himself,

speaking quietly.\r\n \r\n

WALKER\r\n He's a Cop.\r\n

\r\n FELIX\r\n

Who?\r\n \r\n

WALKER\r\n That Guy.\r\n

\r\n Felix looks at Flip.\r\n \r\n

FELIX\r\n

Ron?\r\n \r\n

WALKER\r\n No, the other Guy.\r\n

\r\n Walker is talking about Flip too.\r\n \r\n

FELIX\r\n

Ron's a Cop?\r\n \r\n

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Phillip?\r\n
 speaks to Davis.\r\n
 WALKER\r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 What the Fuck are you talking about?\r\n
 WALKER\r\n
 That guy
 was the Cop that sent me\r\n
 Fucking\r\n
 Robbery.\r\n
 \r\n
 Flip eating with Davis.\r\n
 WALKER (O.S.)\r\n
 His name is Phillip... Phillip\r\n
 Zimmerman.\r\n
 \r\n
 Felix is shocked.\r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 \r\n
 What!\r\n
 WALKER\r\n
 Yeah, he's a Fuckin'\r\n
 Pig.\r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 What's his name?\r\n
 WALKER\r\n
 \r\n
 Phillip Zimmerman.\r\n
 \r\n
 Isn't that a Jew name?\r\n
 \r\n
 WALKER\r\n
 I don't know... probably.\r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 \r\n
 So Ron Stallworth is a Fucking Jew.\r\n
 WALKER\r\n
 \r\n
 Coulda' been worse.\r\n
 \r\n
 Felix looks at
 him.\r\n
 WALKER (CONT'D)\r\n
 \r\n
 Coulda' been a Nigger.\r\n
 \r\n
 Felix thinks to himself, then looks over at\r\n
 RON\r\n
 \r\n
 who is standing not far away from Devin Davis. Ron is\r\n
 WATCHING\r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 \r\n
 and Walker focusing on Flip. The
 Two, Ron and Felix, share a\r\n
 long uncomfortable stare. Felix has
 figured it all out.\r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 He's a Nigger.\r\n
 \r\n
 Walker turns to Felix.\r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX (CONT'D)\r\n
 That Cop guarding Davis. Zimmerman is\r\n
 using his
 name.\r\n
 WALKER\r\n
 \r\n
 Let's tell Davis.\r\n
 \r\n
 Walker
 starts to rise, Felix lowers him back.\r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 Not now,
 I'll find the moment.\r\n
 \r\n
 Felix turns to
 Connie, whispering, they all then rise. Ron\r\n
 knows something is askew.
 He gives Flip a look. Flip sees it\r\n
 as Ron walks over to Davis.\r\n
 \r\n
 RON
 STALLWORTH\r\n
 ...Mr. Davis, a favor to ask.\r\n
 Nobody's gonna believe me when I tell\r\n
 them I was your Bodyguard.\r\n
 \r\n
 Ron holds up
 a Polaroid Camera.\r\n
 \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH (CONT'D)\r\n
 Care to take a Photo
 with me?\r\n
 \r\n
 Davis laughs, looking around
 the table.\r\n
 \r\n

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too?\r\n
 amused, walks over. Flip is already out\r\n
 Ron glances over seeing\r\n
 AND CONNIE AT THE BACK DOOR (RON\'S POV)\r\n
 Connie has her purse and Walker hands her a gym bag. Felix\r\n
 on the lips. She exits the steakhouse with the gym\r\n
 \r\n
 CLOSE - RON\r\n
 then turns to Flip.\r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 it, Sir?\r\n
 \r\n
 Flip nods and Ron hands him The Polaroid Camera.\r\n
 \r\n
 Ron walks back and stands in between Davis, THE\r\n
 GRAND WIZARD\r\n
 and Jesse, THE GRAND DRAGON.\r\n
 RON (CONT\'D)\r\n
 One... Two... Three!\r\n
 \r\n
 Right as the Camera Flashes, Ron drapes his arms around both\r\n
 Davis and Jesse, pulling them in real close. The Polaroid\r\n
 clicks and spits out the Photo instantly.\r\n
 \r\n
 Davis is startled for a brief second... then it all happens\r\n
 in a FLASH.\r\n
 \r\n
 Davis and Ron spring toward Flip, each making a Mad Dash for\r\n
 the Photo. Ron grabs it first. Davis lunges to grab the Photo\r\n
 from Ron\'s hands but Ron yanks it away. Davis is up in Ron\'s\r\n
 Face.\r\n
 \r\n
 DEVIN DAVIS\r\n
 Nigger, What the Fuck did you just\r\n
 do?\r\n
 \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 If you lay one Finger on me, I\'ll\r\n
 arrest you for assaulting a Police\r\n
 Officer. That\'s worth about Five\r\n
 Years in Prison. Try me. See if I\'m\r\n
 playing.\r\n
 \r\n
 The Room falls into Dead Silence. Klansmen mouths hang open,\r\n
 watching their Leaders threatened by a DETECTIVE NIGGER.\r\n
 \r\n
 Davis gives Ron the most vicious look imaginable.\r\n
 \r\n
 Ron stares back. It\'s a SHOWDOWN. Several Men in the Room\r\n
 have their hands at their Waists, seconds away from drawing\r\n
 their Guns.\r\n
 \r\n
 Ron can do only one thing: he smiles.\r\n
 \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH (CONT\'D)\r\n
 Thanks for the Photo, Mr. Davis. Big\r\n
 Fan. God Bless WHITE AMERICA.\r\n
 \r\n
 Davis shakes his Head in Disgust.\r\n
 \r\n
 Bikers and others surround Ron. Flip looks wary knowing\r\n
 something is up. He gets in Ron\'s face, threatening.\r\n
 \r\n
 FLIP\r\n
 Boy you get ya\' ass out NOW!\r\n
 \r\n
 Ron breaks off from the roomful of disdain cutting through\r\n
 the watching Crowd pushing past Bodies heading toward the\r\n
 front door. Suddenly, Ron\'s arm is grabbed...\r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX (O.S.)\r\n
 Where\'s your Patrice?\r\n
 \r\n
 Ron turns finding Felix holding his arm.\r\n
 \r\n
 FELIX\r\n
 Detective Stallworth!\r\n
 \r\n
 Ron JERKS his arm away heading to the exit.\r\n
 \r\n
 EXT. STEAKHOUSE/PARKING LOT - DAY\r\n
 \r\n
 Ron rushes through the Lot hopping in his unmarked Car.\r\n
 \r\n
 INT. RON\'S CAR - DAY\r\n
 \r\n
 Ron throws the Car into gear. He Yells into his

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on the\n\nlookout for a White Pickup with a\n\n\"White Pride\" Bumper Sticker. License\n\nplate: KE-4108.\n\nRon guns it down the street.\n\nRON STALLWORTH\n\nRequest Backup. FREEDOM HOUSE - INT. STEAKHOUSE - DAY\n\nWalker and Felix sit on both sides of Flip. Flip grins at them, then does a double take at Walker, who stares at him.\n\nFELIX\n\nRon, I believe you know my friend.\n\nFlip stares at Walker playing it totally cool.\n\nFLIP\n\nNo, I don't believe we've ever met.\n\nWALKER\n\nIt's been a few years.\n\nFLIP\n\nNo, sorry, I can't place you.\n\nDEVIN DAVIS\n\nDid you Guys go to School together?\n\nWALKER\n\nNo, I went to a Private School in Leavenworth, Kansas.\n\nFELIX\n\nIsn't that where the Prison is?\n\nWALKER\n\nMatter a fact it is.\n\nWalker looks at Flip, who says nothing.\n\nFELIX\n\nYou know something about that. Don't you, Flip?\n\nFelix's eyes burn into Flip, who doesn't flinch. Suddenly,\n\nJosh the Waiter interrupts.\n\nJOSH\n\nThere's an emergency phone call in the Lobby for a -- Felix Kendrickson.\n\nFelix rises.\n\nFELIX\n\nDon't say another word.\n\nI'll be right back. Flip.\n\nFelix walks off. Walker watches him leave turning to Flip,\n\nwho plays it cool. A confused Davis observes it all.\n\nEXT. PHONE BOOTH - DAY - INTERCUT\n\nANGLE - FREEDOM HOUSE\n\nAcross the street from the Freedom House, a nervous Connie is on the phone clearly rattled.\n\nCONNIE\n\nJesus! They've got Cops everywhere here! Somebody tipped them off.\n\nA Police Cruiser drives past.\n\nCONNIE (CONT'D)\n\nMy God there goes another one!\n\n154A INT. STEAKHOUSE - LOBBY - DAY - INTERCUT\n\nFelix talks to her from the Lobby of The Steakhouse trying to keep their conversation private.\n\nFELIX\n\nAll night calm down, we planned for this

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Plan B.\r\n\r\nFELIX\r\n\r\nYou can do
this. All right. I'll be\r\n\r\nright there.\r\n\r\nCONNIE\r\n\r\nAll right... Love You.\r\n\r\n\r\nDial tone. Felix has already hung up. She
hangs up.\r\n\r\n\r\nINT. STEAK HOUSE/LOBBY -
DAY\r\n\r\n\r\nFelix eyes Walker at the table with
Flip and Davis. Felix\r\n\r\nwaves to Walker. Ivanhoe sees Felix and rushes
to join them.\r\n\r\n\r\nWALKER\r\n\r\nExcuse me Mister Davis.\r\n\r\n\r\nWalker reluctantly leaves.\r\n\r\n\r\nDEVIN DAVIS\r\n\r\nWhat was all that about? And why did\r\n\r\nhe keep
calling you Flip?\r\n\r\n\r\nFLIP\r\n\r\nWe were in Prison together.
Years\r\n\r\nago. It's an inside joke.\r\n\r\n\r\nDavis nods, concerned.\r\n\r\n\r\nDEVIN DAVIS\r\n\r\nI
hope everything's all right?\r\n\r\n\r\nFLIP\r\n\r\nYeah, but I think he
may have\r\n\r\nviolated his Parole. Excuse me...\r\n\r\nFlip stands watching Felix and Gang exit the Steakhouse.\r\n\r\n\r\nEXT. ACADEMY BOULEVARD - DAY\r\n\r\nRon\'s Car weaves in
between Traffic driving like crazy.\r\n\r\n\r\nEXT.
FREEDOM HOUSE - DAY\r\n\r\n\r\nRon zooms up to
Freedom House SCREECHING to a stop! The event\r\n\r\nis over. There are a
few people outside conversing after the\r\n\r\nevent. Ron sees Hakeem and
jumps out of the car.\r\n\r\n\r\nRON STALLWORTH\r\n\r\nWhere\'s Patrice???

\r\n\r\n\r\nHAKEEM\r\n\r\nPatrice and Odetta took Mister\r\n\r\nHopkins to his Hotel.\r\n\r\n\r\nRon jumps
back in his Ride and burns rubber heading to\r\n\r\nPatrice\'s place!\r\n\r\nINT. IVANHOE\'S CAR - DAY\r\n\r\n\r\nIvanhoe speeds toward Patrice\'s House with Felix in the\r\n\r\npassenger
seat and Walker hovering over them in the rear.\r\n\r\n\r\n OMITTED\r\n\r\n\r\nEXT.

PATRICE\'S HOUSE - DAY\r\n\r\n\r\nConnie drives
up. She sits there for a long moment staring at\r\n\r\nPatrice\'s House.
Connie decides. She gets out of the Car\r\n\r\n\r\ncarrying her purse. She
looks like an Avon lady coming to\r\n\r\n\r\ncall. She walks up on Patrice\'s
porch looking around. She\r\n\r\n\r\nCAREFULLY SETS

\r\n\r\n\r\nCLOSE - HER PURSE\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\ndown by a pillar on the porch and slowly removes the Bomb.\r\n\r\n\r\nShe opens the mailbox to place the Bomb. She nervously flips\r\n\r\nthe
toggle switch when she sees...\r\n\r\n\r\nANGLE -
STREET\r\n\r\n\r\nPatrice drives up. Flustered,
Connie grabs her purse to put\r\n\r\nthe Bomb back inside while looking at
Patrice and Odetta\r\n\r\ngetting out of the Car and getting Groceries
from the trunk.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\nPatrice talks to
Odetta, not noticing Connie. Connie quickly\r\n\r\nleaves the porch
striding to her car sweating, crazy nervous.\r\n\r\n\r\nPatrice and Odetta
talk, entering her House.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\nCLOSE -
CONNIE\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\nbriskly moves toward the rear
of Patrice\'s Car.\r\n\r\n\r\n\r\nANGLE - STREET

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\ r \ n          Connie tries to nonchalantly head back to her vehicle. \ r \ n
\ r \ n          Ron jumps out the car yelling! \ r \ n
\ r \ n          RON
STALLWORTH \ r \ n          CSPD! Stay where you are! \ r \ n
\ r \ n          Connie looks back at Ron, increasing her pace. \ r \ n
\ r \ n          RON
STALLWORTH (CONT \ 'D) \ r \ n          Don \ 't move!!! \ r \ n
\ r \ n          Connie breaks into a run. Ron dashes after her grabbing
her \ r \ n          as she opens the Pick Up Truck door. \ r \ n
\ r \ n          RON STALLWORTH (CONT \ 'D) \ r \ n          Where \ 's that Bomb?
Did you place it! \ r \ n          \ r \ n          The Two fight as she
SCREAMS, scratching and clawing at Ron. \ r \ n          The Fight moves from the Pick
Up Truck as he throws her down \ r \ n          on the grass of a near by lawn,
subduing the SCREAMING \ r \ n          Connie. \ r \ n          \ r \ n
\ r \ n          RON STALLWORTH (CONT \ 'D) \ r \ n
Where is it!!! \ r \ n          \ r \ n          Ron reaches back for his
handcuffs... \ r \ n          \ r \ n
CSPD OFFICER BRICKHOUSE \ r \ n          Freeze! \ r \ n
\ r \ n          Ron looks right and OFFICER BRICKHOUSE has his Gun pointed at \ r \ n
him. Then looks left finding OFFICER MYERS, also White, 30 \ 's, \ r \ n
has his revolver aimed at him. \ r \ n          \ r \ n
\ r \ n          CSPD OFFICER BRICKHOUSE (CONT \ 'D) \ r \ n
Get off her! \ r \ n          \ r \ n          Ron slowly rises up off
Connie, gradually turning to them. \ r \ n          With his hands raised you can see
Ron \ 's shoulder holster and \ r \ n          38 CALIBER SNUB-NOSE. Officer Myers sees
it! \ r \ n          \ r \ n          CSPD
OFFICER MYERS \ r \ n          He \ 's got a Gun! \ r \ n
\ r \ n          RON STALLWORTH \ r \ n
\ r \ n          I \ 'm a Cop! I \ 'm a COP!!! \ r \ n          \ r \ n
Connie springs up from the lawn! Pleading like crazy to the \ r \ n          cops! \ r \ n
\ r \ n
CONNIE \ r \ n          He attacked me! That Nigger attacked \ r \ n
me, he tried to Rape me! Arrest him! \ r \ n          \ r \ n
Myers and Brickhouse look at each other, unsure. \ r \ n
\ r \ n          RON STALLWORTH \ r \ n
\ r \ n          I \ 'm Undercover!!! \ r \ n          \ r \ n
\ r \ n          CSPD OFFICER BRICKHOUSE \ r \ n          Show me your
badge! \ r \ n          \ r \ n          Ron goes to reach in his pocket
but the two Officers make \ r \ n          aggressive moves with their Guns! Ron
catches himself! He \ r \ n          doesn \ 't want to get shot! He decides to just
tell them. \ r \ n          \ r \ n
\ r \ n          RON STALLWORTH \ r \ n          It \ 's in my pocket. \ r \ n
\ r \ n          CONNIE \ r \ n          You
gonna believe this lying Nigger \ r \ n          or me? \ r \ n
\ r \ n          CSPD OFFICER MYERS \ r \ n
\ r \ n          Get on the ground! \ r \ n          \ r \ n
\ r \ n          RON STALLWORTH \ r \ n          I \ 'm a Cop
goddammit! She \ 's got a \ r \ n          Bomb! She \ 's a Terrorist! \ r \ n
\ r \ n          CSPD OFFICER MYERS \ r \ n
\ r \ n          Get on the ground NOW!!! \ r \ n          \ r \ n
\ r \ n          Ron slowly lowers down to his knees and the two Cops push him \ r \ n
face down on the street! Felix drives up with Ivanhoe and \ r \ n          Walker in
the back seat. \ r \ n          \ r \ n          ANGLE - STREET \ r \ n
Felix has pulled up next to Patricia \ 's Volkswagen Beetle \ r \ n

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detonator.\r\n                               \r\n                               Walker unzips his Bag quickly
handing a Detonator to Felix.\r\n                               \r\n                               ANGLE -
DOWN THE STREET\r\n                               \r\n                               Ron yells at the Cops
trying to explain!\r\n                               \r\n
                RON STALLWORTH\r\n                               THAT WOMAN HAS A BOMB
SHE\`S TRYING TO\r\n                               BLOW THAT HOUSE UP!\r\n
    \r\n                ANGLE - PATRICE\`S HOUSE\r\n                               \r\n
    Patrice hearing the commotion steps out on the porch with\r\n
Odetta.\r\n                               \r\n                               Ivanhoe sees Patrice on the
porch.\r\n                               \r\n
    IVANHOE\r\n                               There she is! Do it!\r\n
    \r\n                ANGLE - DOWN THE STREET\r\n                               \r\n
                RON STALLWORTH\r\n
    PATRICE!\r\n                               \r\n                               Officer Myers jabs Ron in the
Belly with his Nightstick. Ron\r\n                               doubles over.\r\n                               CLOSE -
PATRICE\r\n                               \r\n
    PATRICE\r\n                               Ron???\r\n
\r\n                CLOSE - FELIX\r\n                               \r\n
                FELIX\r\n                               You\`re Dead
Black Bitch.\r\n                               \r\n                               ANGLE - PATRICE\`S
HOUSE\r\n                               \r\n                               Patrice looks at Felix.\r\n
                \r\n                CLOSE - RON\r\n                               \r\n
    recovering from the blow SCREAMS to her!\r\n                               \r\n
                RON STALLWORTH\r\n
    RUN!!! RUN!!! RUN!!!\r\n                               \r\n                ANGLE -
STREET\r\n                               \r\n                Connie finally sees Felix in the
car. Felix sees her, nods.\r\n                She then sees that they are parked... NEXT
TO PATRICE\`S\r\n                CAR!!! Connie runs to Felix, screaming!\r\n
    \r\n                               CONNIE\r\n
                NO!!! FELIX!!! NO!!! FELIX!!!\r\n
\r\n                Felix pushes the Button!\r\n                               \r\n
                THE BOMB\r\n                               \r\n                is attached to the
inside of the wheel well of Patrice\`s car.\r\n                               \r\n
                PATRICE\`S CAR\r\n                               \r\n
EXPLODES! THEN IT BLOWS UP FELIX\`S CAR NEXT TO IT!!! A double\r\n
explosion!!! THE IMPACT BLOWS OUT WINDOWS EVERYWHERE! Patrice\r\n                and
Odetta are knocked to the ground. Connie is hurled to the\r\n                street!
Glass and car parts flying! Ron and the Cops are\r\n                ROCKED by the force
of the HUGE BLAST!\r\n                \r\n                THE TWO CARS TOTALLY
DESTROYED! ENGULFED IN FLAMES!!!\r\n                \r\n                Connie
on her knees on the street, weeping!\r\n                \r\n                RON
STILL HANDCUFFED\r\n                \r\n                through the smoke and
flames is able to make eye contact with\r\n                Patrice, on the steps of her
porch. She is shaken but all\r\n                right. SIRENS in the distance heading
toward them!\r\n                \r\n                ANGLE - STREET\r\n
Flip drives up in a fury and jumps out and holds up his\r\n                BADGE.\r\n
    \r\n
FLIP\r\n                Hey, you fucking idiots!!! We\`re\r\n
    undercover.\r\n                \r\n                Officers Brickhouse
and Myers lower their guns.\r\n                \r\n                CLOSE - RON
STALLWORTH\r\n                \r\n
    RON STALLWORTH\r\n                YOU\`RE LATE.\r\n
    \r\n                CLOSE - FLIP\r\n                Flip smiles.\r\n
    \r\n                OMITTED\r\n

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Girlfriends, a few Wives but mainly Cops drinking and having a good
 time. Ron is in the corner talking with Patrice. They are sharing
 a drink looking very intimate. Ron sees something.
 \r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n
 Jeezus Christ. \r\n \r\n
 PATRICE \r\n What? \r\n
 \r\n RON
 STALLWORTH \r\n Your Boyfriend. \r\n
 \r\n Patrice turns and sees. \r\n \r\n
 PATRICE \r\n Oh My
 God. \r\n \r\n Master Patrolman Landers nears them
 with a Beer in his hand. \r\n \r\n
 LANDERS \r\n Who's da' Soul Sistah,
 Stallworth? \r\n You been holding out on me. \r\n
 \r\n Patrice stares at him with contempt. \r\n
 \r\n PATRICE \r\n
 You don't remember me do you? \r\n \r\n
 Landers stares at her. \r\n
 PATRICE (CONT'D) \r\n Kwame Ture. \r\n
 \r\n Landers doesn't know who that is. \r\n \r\n
 PATRICE (CONT'D) \r\n
 Stokely Carmichael. \r\n \r\n
 LANDERS \r\n Oh Yeah, Yeah, you
 looked good that night but you look even better now. \r\n
 \r\n
 PATRICE \r\n How often do you do that to Black
 People? \r\n \r\n
 LANDERS \r\n Do what? \r\n
 \r\n PATRICE \r\n
 Pull us over for nothing. Harass us. Put
 your hands all over a Woman in the guise of searching
 her. Call us everything but A Child of God. \r\n
 \r\n LANDERS \r\n
 I don't know what you're talking
 about. \r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH \r\n It's like what I told you. He
 just likes taking advantage but in the end
 he's All Hat and No Cattle. \r\n \r\n
 Landers looks around then leans in close to Patrice and Ron. He
 speaks softly issuing a deadly threat. \r\n \r\n
 LANDERS \r\n Let me
 tell you both something, I've been keeping you People
 in line in this City for years. What I did to
 your Girl that night, I can do to any of
 you, Anytime, Anyplace. That's my prerogative. I can
 even Bust a Cap in ya Black Ass if I feel like it
 and nuthin' will be done about it. Get
 it? Wish the both of you got blown up instead
 of Good White Folks. \r\n \r\n Master Patrolman
 Landers raises up. \r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH \r\n Ohhh, I get it. \r\n
 \r\n Ron looks at Patrice. \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH (CONT'D) \r\n You get it, Patrice?
 \r\n \r\n

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\r\n
 STALLWORTH\r\n Good.\r\n \r\n
 Ron turns toward the Bar and shouts.\r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH (CONT'D)\r\n You get
 it, Flip?\r\n \r\n Behind the Bar, Flip leans out
 from the back room waving to\r\n Ron wearing Headphones recording The
 Conversation.\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n Oh, We got it! We got it all!\r\n
 \r\n Ron stands removing his Shirt revealing The Wire
 he is\r\n wearing. Master Patrolman Landers is in shock.\r\n
 \r\n RON
 STALLWORTH\r\n You get it, Chief?\r\n
 \r\n Sgt. Trapp appears taking the Beer from Landers\' hand turning\r\n
 him around putting Handcuffs on him. Chief Bridges comes from\r\n
 the back nearing Landers. The two lock eyes.\r\n \r\n
 CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n
 Oh, I really, really get it. You\'re\r\n under arrest for
 Police Misconduct,\r\n Sexual Misconduct and Police\r\n
 Brutality.\r\n \r\n Sgt. Trapp
 and the Chief usher Master Patrolman Landers, who\r\n is babbling like a
 Fool out of The Bar reading him his\r\n rights.\r\n
 \r\n INT. INTELLIGENCE UNIT - CSPD - DAY\r\n
 \r\n Ron, walking taller than usual, steps inside The Unit. Some\r\n
 of his Colleagues notice and give him a Low-Key Ovation. At\r\n his
 Desk is Flip, who is in Great Spirits.\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n There he
 is... Man of the Minute.\r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n ... not an Hour?
 \r\n \r\n Ron smiles, gives Fives all around.
 They all share a laugh.\r\n FLIP
 (CONT'D)\r\n That Polaroid Stunt you pulled? When\r\n
 you threw your Arms around them, I\r\n
 swear to God I almost Shit myself!\r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n Told
 you, Ron was born ready.\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n Born ready is Ron.\r\n
 \r\n Sgt. Trapp steps out of his Office.\r\n
 \r\n SGT. TRAPP\r\n
 There\'s The Crazy Son of a Bitch!!!\r\n \r\n
 Trapp gives Ron a Bear Hug.\r\n \r\n
 SGT. TRAPP (CONT'D)\r\n You did
 good.\r\n \r\n
 RON STALLWORTH\r\n Sarge. We did good.\r\n
 \r\n Ron and Flip eyes meet, bonded.\r\n
 \r\n SGT. TRAPP\r\n
 Chief wants to see you Guys.\r\n \r\n Flip nudges
 Ron.\r\n \r\n
 FLIP\r\n Hey... early promotion?\r\n
 \r\n Ron smiles.\r\n \r\n INT.
 OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF POLICE - DAY\r\n \r\n Ron,
 Flip, and Sgt. Trapp sit opposite Chief Bridges.\r\n \r\n
 CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n
 Again, I can\'t commend you enough for\r\n what
 you\'ve achieved. You know there\'s
 was not a Single Cross

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STALLWORTH\r\n I\'m aware.\r\n \r\n

CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n

But all good things must come to an\r\n end...\r\n

\r\n Sgt. Trapp shakes his head, resigned.\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n

What does that mean?\r\n \r\n Ron and Flip

look at each other, stunned.\r\n \r\n

CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n Budget

Cuts.\r\n \r\n

FLIP\r\n Budget Cuts?\r\n

\r\n CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n

Inflation... I wish I had a choice.\r\n My hands

are tied. Besides, it looks\r\n like there are no longer any

tangible\r\n Threats...\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n

...Sounds like we did too good a job.\r\n \r\n

CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n

Not a Bad Legacy to leave.\r\n \r\n Bridges takes

a deliberate pause. Then, THE Sucker Punch...\r\n \r\n

CHIEF BRIDGES (CONT\'D)\r\n

And I need you, Ron Stallworth, to\r\n destroy all Evidence

of this\r\n Investigation.\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n

Excuse me?\r\n \r\n

FLIP\r\n This is total Horseshit.\r\n

\r\n CHIEF

BRIDGES\r\n We prefer that The Public never knew\r\n

about this Investigation.\r\n \r\n

Ron and Flip are heated. Sgt. Trapp is silent but gutted.\r\n

\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n

If they found out...\r\n \r\n

CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n

...Cease all further contact with The\r\n Ku Klux Klan.

Effective immediately.\r\n That goes for Flip too. Ron\r\n

Stallworth...\r\n \r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n This is

some Fucked up Bullshit.\r\n

CHIEF BRIDGES\r\n Take a week off. Go on vacation with\r\n

your Girlfriend. We\'ll hold down The\r\n

Fort until you get back. Get you\r\n another

assignment...Narcotics.\r\n \r\n Ron storms

out.\r\n \r\n INT. INTELLIGENCE UNIT - CSPD -

DAY\r\n \r\n Ron reflects as he feeds

Investigation documents in a\r\n Shredder. The documents shred into

pieces. Just then, the\r\n Undercover Phone Line rings on Ron\'s

desk.\r\n \r\n Ron stares at the Phone, still

ringing. He looks at The\r\n Documents in his hand, about to feed them

into The Shredder.\r\n Ron stops. Throws The Documents in a Folder.

Sweeps some\r\n Folders into his Briefcase. Leaves as The Phone still

rings.\r\n \r\n EXT. COLORADO SPRINGS POLICE

DEPARTMENT BUILDING - DAY\r\n \r\n Ron is walking

fast now, trying to make it out of The\r\n Building with The Evidence but

he remembers something.\r\n He stops, turns back.\r\n

\r\n INT. INTELLIGENCE DIVISION - CSPD - DAY\r\n

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giggling.\r\n\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n I\'m sorry we didn\'t get to spend more\r\n One-on-One time together.\r\n

\r\n INT. DEVIN DAVIS OFFICE - DAY\r\n

\r\n INTERCUT RON, FLIP, AND TRAPP WITH DEVIN DAVIS:\r\n

\r\n DEVIN DAVIS\r\n

Well, that tragic event. I had just\r\n met those Fine Brothers in the cause.\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n Our Chapter is just shaken to the\r\n core. And poor Connie not only does\r\n she lose her Husband but she\'s facing\r\n a healthy Prison Sentence.\r\n

DEVIN DAVIS\r\n

My God. And then there was that one\r\n Nigger Detective who threatened me.\r\n RON STALLWORTH\r\n

Goddamn Coloreds sure know how to\r\n spoil a Celebration.\r\n Flip and Jimmy snort. Ron holds in a Belly-Laugh.\r\n

DEVIN DAVIS\r\n

Christ. You can say that again.\r\n Ron cracks up into his Hand. Sgt. Trapp is wheezing-- his\r\n Face Bright Pink. Flip is laughing hard in the background.\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n

Can I ask you something? That Nigger\r\n Detective who gave you a hard time?\r\n Ever get his name?\r\n

\r\n DEVIN DAVIS\r\n

DAVIS\r\n No, I...\r\n

RON STALLWORTH\r\n

...Are-uh you sure you don\'t know who\r\n he is? Are-uh you absolutely sure?\r\n Davis looks at his Phone. Ron takes out his SMALL NOTE PAD\r\n out revealing a list of Racial epitaphs he had written down\r\n being on this Investigation. He reads from it to Davis on the\r\n phone.\r\n

ANGLE - SPLIT SCREEN\r\n Ron Stallworth and Devin Davis.\r\n

RON STALLWORTH (CONT\'D)\r\n Cuz\' dat Niggah Coon, Gator Bait,\r\n Spade, Spook, Sambo, Spear Flippin\',\r\n Jungle Bunny, Mississippi Wind\r\n Chime...Detective is Ron Stallworth\r\n you Redneck, Racist Peckerwood Small\r\n Dick Motherfucker!!!\r\n CLICK. Ron SLAM DUNKS THE RECEIVER LIKE SHAQ.\r\n CLOSE - DEVIN DAVIS\r\n

\r\n Devin Davis\'s Jaw Drops.\r\n

\r\n INT. INTELLIGENCE DIVISION - CSPD - DAY\r\n

\r\n THE WHOLE OFFICE EXPLODES IN LAUGHTER. COPS ARE ROLLING ON\r\n THE OFFICE FLOOR.\r\n INT. RON\'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT\r\n Folders of Evidence sit on The Kitchen Table in a stack in\r\n front of Ron. He sips his Lipton Tea and removes from the\r\n FILES THE\r\n

\r\n CLOSE - POLAROID\r\n Ron hugged up, between Devin Davis and Jesse Nayyar. He then\r\n looks at The Klan Membership Card shifting in his hands, his\r\n gaze fixated on the words.\r\n

\r\n CLOSE - Ron Stallworth\r\n KKK Member in Good Standing\r\n Patricia comes up from

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AND RON\r\n                                \r\n                               PATRICE  
(O.S.)\r\n                                Have you Resigned from The KKK?\r\n                                \r\n                                RON  
STALLWORTH\r\n                                Affirmative.\r\n                                \r\n                                PATRICE\r\nHave you handed in your Resignation\r\n                                as a Undercover  
Detective for The\r\n                                Colorado Springs Police Department?  
\r\n                                \r\nRON STALLWORTH\r\n                                Negative. Truth be told I've always\r\n                                wanted to be a Cop...and I'm still\r\nfor The Liberation for My People.\r\n                                \r\n                                PATRICE\r\n                                My Conscience  
won't let me Sleep with\r\n                                The Enemy.\r\n                                \r\n                                RON STALLWORTH\r\nEnemy? I'm a Black Man that saved\r\nyour life.\r\n                                \r\nPATRICE\r\n                                You're absolutely right, and I  
Thank\r\n                                you for it.\r\n                                \r\nPatrice Kisses Ron on the cheek. Good Bye. WE HEAR a KNOCK on\r\nRon's DOOR. Ron, who is startled, slowly rises. We HEAR\r\nanother  
KNOCK.\r\n                                \r\nQUICK FLASHES - of a an OLD TIME  
KLAN RALLY. Ron moves\r\nquietly to pull out his SERVICE REVOLVER from  
the COUNTER\r\nDRAWER. WE HEAR ANOTHER KNOCK on the DOOR. Patrice  
stands\r\nbehind him.\r\n                                \r\nQUICK  
FLASHES - BLACK BODY HANGING FROM A TREE (STRANGE\r\nFRUIT) Ron slowly  
moves to the DOOR. Ron has his SERVICE\r\nREVOLVER up and aimed ready to  
fire. Ron swings open the\r\nDOOR.\r\nANGLE - HALLWAY\r\n\r\nCU - RON'S POV\r\n\r\nWE TRACK DOWN THE EMPTY HALLWAY PANNING OUT THE WINDOW.\r\n\r\nCLOSE - RON AND PATRICE\r\nLooking in the distance: The Rolling Hills surrounding The\r\nNeighborhood lead towards Pike's Peak, which sits on the horizon  
like a King on A Throne.\r\n\r\nWE SEE:  
Something Burning.\r\nCLOSER-- WE SEE a  
CROSS, its Flames dancing, sending embers\r\ninto The BLACK, Colorado  
Sky.\r\nOMITTED\r\nEXT. UVA CAMPUS - NIGHT\r\n\r\nWE SEE FOOTAGE  
of NEO-NAZIS, ALT RIGHT, THE KLAN, NEO-\r\nCONFEDERATES AND WHITE  
NATIONALISTS MARCHING, HOLDING UP\r\nTHEIR TIKI TORCHES, CHANTING.  
  
AMERICAN TERRORISTS\r\nYOU WILL NOT REPLACE US!!!  
JEWS WILL NOT REPLACE US!!!  
SOIL!!!  
  
CUT TO BLACK.  
FINI.
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\n\nBlacKkKlansman\nWriters : \nCharlie Wachtel\nDavid Rabinowitz\nKevin Willmott\nSpike Lee\nGenres : \nCrime\nDrama\nUser Comments\nBack to IMSDb\n', lookup_str='', metadata={'source': 'https://imsdb.com/scripts/BlackKklansman.html'}, lookup_index=0)]