

Street Rage

Written By

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EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

A Cadillac CTS speeds up and parks in front of the entrance.

INT./EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

A 30-year-old African-American man in a fancy suit runs in the building. This is ANDRE MOSS.

As Andre runs in, a SECURITY GUARD, a 40-year-old white man, rushes after Andre.

SECURITY GUARD
Stop right now!

The Security Guard tackles Andre to the ground.

ANDRE
Hey, yo! Stop, man. I gotta get to
my wife!

SECURITY GUARD
You ain't going nowhere, you thug!

The HEAD SECURITY GUARD, a 50-year-old white man, rushes over.

HEAD SECURITY GUARD
What's the meaning of this?

SECURITY GUARD
This guy came running in here. He's
out of control.

Andre knocks the Security Guard off him. He stands up.

ANDRE
(to Head Security Guard)
I ran in here because my wife,
who's six months pregnant, went
into fuckin' labor.

A GROUP OF PEOPLE stand around and watch. They have their cell phones out, and they record the incident.

The Head Security Guard glares at the Security Guard. He looks around at the Group of People.

The Security Guard lowers his head.

ANDRE (CONT'D)
Imma fuckin' sue this place. I
swear.

The Head Security Guard looks disgusted at the Security Guard. He places his hand on Andre's shoulder.

HEAD SECURITY GUARD
Sir, I'm so sorry about this.
Please go to your wife. I'll take
care of this situation.

Andre stares back at the Security Guard, who gives Andre an evil look.

Andre shakes his head in disgust. He runs toward the elevator.

The Head Security Guard steps up into the face of the Security Guard.

HEAD SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)
Are you fucking stupid?

The Security Guard rolls his eyes as he looks away from the Head Security Guard.

HEAD SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)
I'm going to need your badge.

The Security Guard looks back at the Head Security Guard with a shocked expression. He snaps his badge off from his shirt.

The Head Security Guard grabs it out of his hands.

HEAD SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)
Don't come back. You hear?

The Head Security Guard stomps away.

The Security Guard kicks a trash can as he exits the hospital.

The Security Guard sits on a motorcycle, REVS the engine, and speeds away.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

The elevator door opens. Andre runs out and down the hall.

A room with the number 307 is halfway down the hall. The door is closed.

As Andre approaches the room, the door opens and out walks the DOCTOR. She's a 40-year-old Asian woman.

ANDRE
Kierra Moss is in this room, right?

DOCTOR
Are you her husband, Andre Moss?

A woman CRIES O.S.

Andre tries to look past the Doctor at the closed room door.

ANDRE
Is my wife cryin'? What happened?

DOCTOR
Mr. Moss, I have bad news.

Andre swallows hard, his eyes widen.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Because of the premature birth,
your twins were affected.

ANDRE
How?

DOCTOR
One of your daughters didn't make
it.

Andre gasps as he stumbles back.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Your other daughter is alive, but
she has myelomeningocele. It's a
form of spina bifida.

Andre grabs his stomach. He hunches over as he leans against
the wall.

ANDRE
No, God. No. No.

The Doctor watches with a look of sorrow. She sighs.

Andre stands up straight. Tears flow down his cheeks.

ANDRE (CONT'D)
I gotta see my wife.

The Doctor nods and steps aside.

Andre rushes past her and into the room.

INT. HOSPITAL - ROOM 307 - NIGHT

Andre enters. He stops and stares.

A woman quietly CRIES O.S.

In a hospital bed lies 25-year-old KIERRA MOSS. She's an African-American woman who looks exhausted. She holds a blanket and CRIES into it.

Andre steps closer.

Kierra lowers the blanket and looks at Andre. She CRIES louder.

Andre uses his shirt to wipe his tears. He sits on the edge of the bed.

Kierra covers her face with the blanket as she continues to CRY.

Andre holds Kierra's hand. Kierra looks at Andre. He wipes Kierra's tears with his fingers.

KIERRA

I called you like ten times. I
needed you.

ANDRE

I didn't see my phone. Work had me
busy, babe. Ya know?

KIERRA

You're always busy with work... the
one day I need you home and you
don't answer.

Kierra CRIES louder. Andre hugs her.

KNOCKS at the door catch their attention.

The door opens, and the Doctor enters.

Kierra releases from Andre's hug.

KIERRA (CONT'D)

Is my daughter okay? Please tell me
she's okay. I can't lose them both.

DOCTOR

Your daughter's doing fine.

Kierra places her hand on her chest. She exhales. Andre smiles as he rubs Kierra's shoulder.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
But she's going to need physical
therapy, and if that doesn't help,
surgery.

Kierra places her head in her hands.

Andre helplessly watches Kierra.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry for your loss, but
together we can make sure your
surviving daughter lives a normal
life.

KNOCKS at the door catch Andre and Kierra's attention.

A NURSE, a 20-year-old white woman, enters the room with
Andre and Kierra's daughter. She pushes her in a bassinet.

NURSE
Hello. I have your beautiful baby.

The Nurse gently picks up the baby, who is wrapped in a
blanket. She hands her to Andre.

Andre holds the baby. He CRIES tears of joy.

The Doctor smiles. She touches Kierra on the shoulder.

DOCTOR
I'll give you some time with your
daughter.

The Doctor and Nurse leave.

Andre kisses the baby.

Kierra gestures for the baby. Andre hands her to Kierra. She
CRIES as she kisses the baby's forehead.

ANDRE
I know we had some names picked
out. But I think we should name her
Destiny.

Kierra lowers the blanket to reveal DESTINY, a beautiful
infant African-American girl.

KIERRA
Destiny it is.

Andre wraps his arm around Kierra. They watch Destiny as
Kierra gently bounces her in her arms.

EXT. OFFICE - SUNSET

SUPER: 18 MONTHS LATER

MEN and WOMEN in suits exit a large office.

A dial tone RINGS O.S.

KIERRA (V.O.)

Hey, baby. I'm glad you called, I
just finished dinner.

INT. OFFICE - SUNSET

A large office has certificates up on the wall behind a desk
that fills half the room.

ANDRE (O.S.)

Ah, damn, babe. I'm stuck at the
office. I'm not gonna make it.

KIERRA (V.O.)

Really, Andre? Again? That's the
third time you'll be late this
week.

The certificates say *Top 3 Tech Salesman Of The Year: Andre
Moss. Most Sales In The Month Of March: Andre Moss* and so on.

Andre's feet sit propped up on the desk. His body hides
behind an office chair.

ANDRE (O.S.)

I know, I know, babe-

KIERRA (V.O.)

But I made your favorite. Now I
gotta eat it all myself.

(laughs)

Destiny probably be old enough to
eat with me before you get home in
time for dinner.

Andre's legs drop off the desk. He swings around to the
front.

ANDRE

Come on, babe. I swear this be the
last time I work late this week-

KIERRA (V.O.)
(laughs)
It's Friday, Andre. You don't work weekends.

The door to Andre's office swings open. In walks Andre's BOSS. He's a 50-year-old, overweight white man.

BOSS
Hey, Andre.

Andre holds up one finger, indicating to his Boss to hold on a second. He continues to talk on the phone.

ANDRE
Hey, babe. Gotta go. I'll be home, probably around nine. Love ya.

KIERRA (V.O.)
(sighs)
All right. Love you, too.

Andre hangs up the call and places his phone down.

His Boss smiles as he steps closer.

BOSS
Ah, family. It's something, huh?

Andre nods.

The Boss grabs a picture off Andre's desk.

The picture is of Kierra and now 18-month-old DESTINY.

The Boss holds the picture up and looks at it.

BOSS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Family is great. The most important thing in the world.

Andre watches his Boss with a confused expression.

His Boss places the picture down; it falls flat.

BOSS (CONT'D)
Andre, our big convention is postponed to this Monday, and Steve can't make it now. He has a colonoscopy that day.

Andre picks up the picture.

He rubs his finger over Kierra and Destiny's photos.

ANDRE

Oh, yeah. Damn, that's not good.

Andre places the picture down.

BOSS

Nope, it's not. But that's why I'm here.

Andre stares at his Boss, realizing what's going to be asked of him.

BOSS (CONT'D)

As our second best salesman, I want you to go to the convention.

ANDRE

Yeah, uh, that's great, but, Boss, ya know I don't fly.

The Boss grabs a stress ball off Andre's desk. He throws it up to himself.

BOSS

Las Vegas ain't far, you can drive.

The Boss tosses the stress ball to Andre, who catches it.

BOSS (CONT'D)

Andre, I need you there. We need this as a company, and this could bump you up to number one.

Andre stares off at nothing. He squeezes the stress ball.

ANDRE

How many days is it? I gotta family doctor appointment on Wednesday.

The Boss picks the picture up once again.

BOSS

Two days. You'll be fine.

The Boss places the picture down. Once again, it falls flat.

A phone RINGS O.S.

The Boss pulls a phone out from his pocket.

BOSS (CONT'D)

Got to go. Thanks again for doing this.

The Boss goes to walk out. He stops and glances back in at Andre.

BOSS (CONT'D)

My man.

He winks as he points at Andre and makes a gun shooting motion with his fingers.

The Boss leaves and shuts the door.

Andre mouths *my man*, to himself. He shakes his head.

He picks up the picture frame.

Andre stares at the photo of his family.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Andre's car pulls into a driveway and parks next to a van. Andre hops out and runs up to the house.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kierra sleeps on the couch. Destiny lies in a small crib next to the couch.

Andre tiptoes in. He sighs as he watches Kierra and Destiny sleep.

Andre loosens his tie. He takes off his sports jacket and drapes it around the railing to the stairs.

He walks toward the kitchen, past Kierra. Her eyes remain closed.

KIERRA

That's not where your sports jacket goes.

Andre stops, looks frightened for a second.

Kierra's eyes are closed. She smiles, LAUGHS, and opens her eyes.

Andre approaches Kierra, who stands up. They hug.

ANDRE

Sorry, I'm late. I-

Kierra SHUSHES Andre. She kisses him.

KIERRA
You're here now. Go eat.

Andre nods.

Destiny CRIES O.S.

Andre carefully picks Destiny up.

ANDRE
How's my lil bae?

Andre kisses Destiny.

Kierra watches with a smile on her face.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Andre eats macaroni and cheese, collard greens, fried chicken, and banana pudding.

Kierra sits next to him. She rubs her hand over her eyes.

KIERRA
Do you really have to go? It's bad enough you're always late, now you're going to be gone for two nights.

Andre goes to eat his food but stops.

ANDRE
I know, babe. But I have to. I got no choice.

Kierra shakes her head.

ANDRE (CONT'D)
Plus this could make me the top salesman in the company.

Andre takes a bite of food.

ANDRE (CONT'D)
(mouth full)
Ya know the top salesman gets a paid cruise for two. Wouldn't ya wanna go on a cruise?

Andre takes another big bite.

Kierra watches him. She smirks.