

Going Home

by

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Based on the final moments of
Trayvon Martin's Life
According to CNN

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

TRAYVON (17) is wearing a hoodie while sitting on the couch in the living room. He's flipping through the channels on the TV with a bored expression on his face.

He takes out his phone and decides to text his girlfriend, RACHEL (17), to occupy his time.

TRAYVON (TEXT)
"What's up baby?"

After pressing send, he goes back to trying to find something to watch on TV. After a few minutes, his phone VIBRATES.

RACHEL (TEXT)
"Baby! I miss you. Miami is lonely without you."

TRAYVON (TEXT)
"I'll be back soon, my parents want me here so I don't get into anymore trouble."

RACHEL (TEXT)
"Fineeee. I'll call you when I get home, ok?"

TRAYVON (TEXT)
"Alright, talk to you then."

Trayvon throws his phone next to him bored again. His stomach growls and he decides to get up and go to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Trayvon opens the refrigerator and takes a glance, he doesn't see anything he wants to eat. He then goes over to a nearby counter to look for snacks.

After no luck finding food at home, he makes a phone call. The line RINGS three times before someone picks up on the other end.

TRAYVON
Hey dad, when are you coming home?
I'm hungry.

DAD (ON PHONE)
Uhhh, I won't be home for a couple
hours, I can bring something home
then.

TRAYVON
How am I supposed to stay a
hostage here if there's no food
already in the house for me to
eat.

DAD (ON PHONE)
(sighing)
Fine, there's a 7Eleven up the
street if you just can't wait for
me to come home.

TRAYVON
Alright, bye dad.

Trayvon hangs up the phone, looks in the refrigerator one
final time and then leaves the kitchen.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF HOUSE - NIGHT

It has been raining outside, the ground is wet, and the sky
is gloomy. It looks like the kind of day you wished you'd
stay home instead of go out.

Trayvon flips his hood up and starts walking towards the
store.

INT. 7ELEVEN - NIGHT

The BELL RINGS on the door as Trayvon opens it to enter the
store. The CASHIER gives him a suspicious look as if a
young Black boy can't just want to walk in the store to
actually buy something.

Feeling the eyes behind him, Trayvon goes to the back of
the store to start looking around. He stands in front of
the wall of drinks, locks eyes with an ARIZONA ICED TEA.

He opens the refrigerator door, grabs the ARIZONA ICED TEA,
and heads towards the cash register where he also picks up
a pack of SKITTLES.

The CASHIER rings up the items still a little suspicious of
Trayvon. Feeling the eyes still on him, Trayvon makes eye
contact with the SURVEILLANCE CAMERA in the store.

CASHIER
Your total is \$2.79.

Trayvon reaches into his pocket, takes out three dollars, and hands it to the CASHIER. once he gets his change back, he puts the SKITTLES AND ARIZONA ICED TEA in his hoodie pocket.

When he exits the store, it started raining again.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Trayvon is almost home when his phone rings, it's RACHEL.

TRAYVON
Hey baby.

RACHEL (ON PHONE)
Hi babe, where are you?

TRAYVON
I got hungry so I went to 7Eleven.

There's an eerie silence for a moment, Trayvon starts to sense that he's being followed.

TRAYVON (CONT'D)
Babe, I think some guy is following me.

RACHEL (ON PHONE)
What does he look like?

Trayvon turns around to get a brief look at the man following him. It's too dark and rainy for him to really tell.

TRAYVON
Uhh, I don't know, hard to tell.

RACHEL (ON PHONE)
Well, just stay on the phone with me so I know you're safe.

TRAYVON
Alright.

GEORGE ZIMMERMAN (28), a volunteer neighborhood watch guy who takes his job way too seriously, is the guy following Trayvon. As George Zimmerman approaches we hear the conversation he's having on the phone with the police.

GEORGE ZIMMERMAN
(on phone)
I'm calling to report a suspicious guy in the neighborhood.
(MORE)

GEORGE ZIMMERMAN (CONT'D)

This guy just looks like he's up to no good.

(listens)

He looks Black.

(listens)

Yeah, A dark hoodie, like a grey hoodie, and either jeans or sweatpants and white tennis shoes.. he was looking at me funny.

(listens)

He's just walking around, looking at all of the houses.

Getting frustrated, Travon stops walking.

TRAYVON

I'm getting tired of of this shit. Babe, I'll call you back, I'm 'bout to go see what this man's deal is.

RACHEL (ON PHONE)

Tray! N-n..

Before Rachel can finish her sentence, Trayvon hangs up the phone. He then turns around to face George Zimmerman.

GEORGE ZIMMERMAN

(on phone)

He's walking towards me now! He's got his hands at his waistband, he's a Black teen... He has something in his hand but I can't tell what it is

(listens)

How long until an officer get's here?

(listens)

Okay. These assholes they always get away...

Nervous, Trayvon starts to run the rest of the way home. George Zimmer also quickens his pace to keep Trayvon in sight.

GEORGE ZIMMERMAN (CONT'D)

(on phone)

Yeah I'm following him..

(listens)

You don't need me to do that? then how are you going to find where he is?

(MORE)

GEORGE ZIMMERMAN (CONT'D)
(listens)
Alright, just let me know when you
guys get here.

George Zimmerman hangs up the phone and continues his pursuit to find Trayvon. George Zimmerman get's an eye on Trayvon again, he approaches him.

GEORGE ZIMMERMAN (CONT'D)
HEY!

TRAYVON
What do you want man? I'm just
trying to get home.

GEORGE ZIMMERMAN
Don't lie to me boy, I know you're
up to no good.

TRAYVON
Sir, my dad lives down the block,
I'm just trying to go home.

GEORGE ZIMMERMAN
No you're not, you're just trying
to find some nice house to break
into.. you hoodlum.

TRAYVON
Man, nobody's trying to break into
anyone's house, i'm just trying to
get home!

GEORGE ZIMMERMAN
Yeah right. What's in your pocket?

George Zimmerman is feeling entitled and overconfident in this moment. Trayvon is frustrated and terrified all at once.

George Zimmerman reached towards Trayvon, at this point Trayvon is heated and tries to avoid and resist George Zimmerman's grasp.

After Trayvon retreats backwards, George Zimmerman tries harder to grab Trayvon. He succeeds. Trayvon wasn't going down without a fight so of course he started to resist harder.

Trayvon swings a punch that ends up nailing George Zimmerman in the face. Furious, George Zimmerman fights back. The two get into a brutal fight that ends up on the ground.

TRAYVON
(fearful)
HELP!...HELP!.....HELP!

George Zimmerman has managed to get on top of Trayvon restricting any ability he had to fight back. He has a smirk on his face as he pulls his gun out.

GEORGE ZIMMERMAN
You assholes always think you can
get away with things.

He aims the gun at Trayvon's chest. Trayvon is still attempting to resist.

TRAYVON
Look man, I didn't do anything, I
was just going to the store for
some candy and something to drink.

Zimmerman prepares to shoot.

TRAYVON (CONT'D)
(in tears)
I'm just trying to go home.

CUT TO BLACK:

EXT. - BLACK SCREEN

A GUNSHOT FIRES, the noise piercing through the air. it's silent for a few seconds.

POLICE SIRENS and AMBULANCES SOUND from a distance coming nearer.

News reporters begin to TALK about the events that took place that night.

The SOUND OF PROTESTERS fills the air

PROTESTER
Black lives matter too!

FADE OUT: