Enough story? 2 scenes of harassment from blacks, 2 scenes of harassment from whites?

INT. LOW-ECONOMIC/ CHEAP STUDIO APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT/DAY

Twenty-four-year-old starving artists CAROLYN KING, black, and BOB SLAYMAKER, white, cuddle atop the comforter of a double bed, which lies/sits on the floor in the sparsely furnished room.

CAROLYN

What time is the wedding?

BOB

Three o'clock. But there's a thing first at my parents' house.

CAROLYN

I'll get a pattern and make a dress.

BOB

I need to buy dress shoes.

EXT. QUIET, LEAFY SUBURB - DAY

Dressed in his suit and new dress shoes, Bob walks to the bus stop. He stands and waits for the bus.

## LATER

As the bus drives off, Bob walks Carolyn through the neighborhood where he grew up.

CAROLYN

When was the last time you visited [them]?

BOB

Couple of years. It's a whole different world here.

CAROLYN

It's pretty.

## LATER

Bob and Carolyn turn onto a block of identical ranch houses.

In the small front yard of the first house, LOUIE VALENTINO, 50, spots them and abruptly stops [his] landscaping.

BOB

(neighborly)

Hi, Louie!

Louie glares at them, complete hatred in his eyes.

A bit taken aback, Bob continues walking Carolyn up the block.

BOB

It's good I met you at the bus stop.

Carolyn says nothing.

BOB

Don't worry, my parents are cool.

Midway up the block, Bob turns them toward the front door of his parents' house.

EXT. URBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Bob and Carolyn emerge from a health food store.

They stroll arm in arm.

A TALL BLACK MAN leans half his torso out the window of a fast-moving car.

TALL BLACK MAN

(extreme rage)

BOY, GET OFF HER ARM!

The car disappears down the avenue. Bob and Carolyn keep walking, no longer walk arm in arm.

EXT. SUBURBAN STRIP MALL - DAY

Holding hands, Bob and Carolyn window-shop. Carolyn wears a beret. She's the only person of color in sight.

A group of eight white teenage BOYS approach.

BOY 1

Since when do they allow niggers in these stores!?

BOY 2 snatches Carolyn's beret.

Bob takes a step forward, but there are too many of them, and they're itching to kick ass.

OTHER BOYS

Let's find a noose and a tree and string this nigger bitch up...Don't put that hat on, it's got nigger on it...
 (to Carolyn)

Go back to fuckin Africa...
 (to Bob)

You're a fuckin' traitor to your race...

The more worked up they get, the closer they move to jumping Bob and Carolyn.

Bob opens the door of the shoe store beside him, shoves Carolyn inside and follows her.

Noses pressed to the store windows, the Boys continue shouting at them.

The STORE MANAGER dials 911 on his phone.

Seeing this, the Boys saunter away.

EXT. URBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

As Keisha and John walk, Keisha takes his arm.

A black HOMELESS MAN, gray-haired but formidable, walks in the opposite direction.

As he passes them, he bumps Keisha's shoulder hard.

John angrily turns to the Man. The Man's ready to go, fists up like a boxer, eyes narrowed with hate.

MAN

Go for it! GO FOR IT!

John glares at the Man. Keisha tries to pull John away.

MAN

(inching closer)
C'mon boy! C'MON!

Keisha finally manages to get John to keep walking.

MAN

GET OUT THE MOTHERFUCKIN' HOOD, WHITE BOY! STOP STEALING OUR WOMEN!

Keisha checks that the Man's not following them.

She and John walk on silently, her hand no longer on his

arm.

## LITTLE LATER

BOB

It's bullshit! We can't even walk down the street without being fucked with.

CAROLYN

If you can't handle it, maybe we shouldn't go out. You only make it worse by letting it get to you.

Bob looks hurt at the suggestion they should no longer date.

SLOW FADE OUT

SLOW FADE IN

EXT. SUBURBAN PARK - DAY

Bob hangs out with a WHITE COUPLE and a WHITE WOMAN. From their body language, Bob and the White Woman seem to be a couple.

The White Woman and the Couple laugh at something funny Bob's said.

Bob suddenly notices a middle-age Black Woman heading to the bus stop. She's the only Black person on the street, no doubt the only black person within several miles.

As she makes her way toward the bus stop, the Black Woman stares straight ahead, not looking at anyone.

She stops at the bus stop, still not looking at anyone. She removes a book from her bag, focuses on reading it.

After a while, Bob looks back at the White Woman and Couple.

He rejoins the conversation.

But as he looks back at the Black Woman, his eyes reveal sadness and regret.

## EXT. URBAN PLAYGROUND

Carolyn and a Black Man who looks to be her boyfriend sit on the \_\_\_\_\_ with another Black Couple.

They're talking and laughing [about something].

A random White Guy, the only white person within several miles, nervously passes the playground. He stares straight ahead, not looking at anyone on the street, quickly moving toward his destination.

Seeing him, Carolyn is taken out of the conversation for a few moments.

She looks back at the Black Guy and Black Couple. They are talking and laughing about something.

She looks back at the White Guy, as he continues walking, a hint of sadness and regret in her expression/eyes.