

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

Cocaine Love

Developed by
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Draft
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EXT. MOTEL 6 SIGN

We see a high angle shot of a local motel 6. Seems to be in a desert town. Cactus's in the background. Maybe a tumbleweed blowing away.

INT. MOTEL 6

We see the desk drawer and someone pulls out the bible every hotel gives. Slaps it on the table. Shot pulls back showing the small space. The guy pulls out a dime bag. Starts to pour some of it on the Holy book.

The girl is putting a CD in the stereo. We see written on the CD "Cocaine Love" in a black sharpie.

She hits play "LOVE." by Kendrick Lamar starts to play.

She starts to dance a bit.

The guy is now finished cutting it up with the hotel key card. Puts his pinky to his gum. He looks over to here.

MARLON

Ohh-- You gotta try this.

She prances over.

CLYDE

Told you, best guy out here.

She grabs the 100 that's rolled up. Camera is seeing through under the table.

He gets a call on his burner cell. Gets up and starts to walk outside to take the call.

MARLON

Be right back. Business.

EXT. MOTEL OUTSIDE FRONT DOOR

MARLON

You better be giving me good fucking news, because I'm about to have the time of my life in there.

JERMAINE

Marlon-- I am afraid I don't.

MARLON

You're about to fuck my high, shit
better be worth it.

JERMAINE

They killed her, Marlon.

MARLON

The fuck you mean-- they killed her.
Who is her?

JERMAINE

Your mother.
(beat)

MARLON

What-- you serious right now?

JERMAINE

Yeah.

INT. MOTEL 6

We cut back to the motel. Clyde is dancing her heart out in
her bed time clothing. The music is playing the lyrics

*"And that's how cocaine love works one minute your up, next
you're down."*

She is dancing. Joy in her face. Humming along.

Marlon cranks open the door.

MARLON

Pack your shit. We gotta go.

Clyde is pretty surprised by this shift in the room.

CLYDE

Uh-- What the fuck? Are you serious?
I just poured the bag out.

MARLON

Where is it?

She points to the Holy book.

CLYDE

There.

Marlon is packing his things quickly.

MARLON

We need to get the fuck out of here.
Now.

CLYDE

Marlon, I don't want to go. I wanna
stay a make love to you.

She grabs him and pulls him in. Kisses him.

MARLON

We need to give the fuck out of here,
right now. Get your shit.

Marlon starts to pack his suitcase faster.

She grabs the few clothes she has and puts them on.

They grab a few more things and hurry out of the room. Door
closes.

We see their silhouettes walk by.

A second passes we see her walk back and the door opens. She
goes over and grabs the Holy book that is loaded with the
dime bag, door closes behind her.

INT. MARLON'S PONTIAC CAR

Marlon turns on the car and starts to drive away. Clyde
adjusting herself.

CLYDE

Well, you gonna tell me why we had to
leave?

We see black cars in the distance driving towards them.

MARLON

Duck.

Push her down.

We see the black cars driving by at incredibly fast speeds.

Swoosh. Swoosh. Swoosh.

They pass by them.

MARLON (cont'd)

Alright, get up.

Clyde, whose face was just planted into the coke comes up with a bit of powder on her face.

CLYDE
Who the fuck was that?

Marlon looking in his rear view mirror.

MARLON
That's *The Party*.

INT. THE PARTY'S CAR

We see tactically dressed men + women in a dark navy digital blue.

Each of the people in the back holding AR-15s.

They now pull up on to the motel 6 lot.

EXT. MOTEL 6 LOT

Cars pull up on the scene. Each of them get out. Pointing their firearms towards the door.

LIEUTENANT
We are here requested by the special executive order of the Party. You have been suspected of engaging attacks against The Party. This is a 15 second warning. Please vacate your room.

She clicks her watch. We hear the ticking. Everyone still incredibly still.

Timer goes off.

Simultaneously everyone is now firing away.

INT. MOTEL 6 ROOM

We see the bullets obliterating everything in sight. Pillows, blankets, walls, artwork getting destroyed by the flying lead.

They stop firing. Everyone, but the lieutenant gets back in the car.

She walks up to the front door that's unhinged now. Puts down a flag with the words 'The Party, The Only Party'.

Walks back to the car. They drive off, once again at incredibly fast speeds.

FADE TO BLACK

FLASHBACK TO AN EARLIER DAY

INT. MARLONS BASEMENT

Clyde is smoking a cigarette in soldering a small wire to a little pc.

Marlon comes down the basement steps with a yellow Tommy Bahama shirt. He is on the phone.

MARLON

I'm telling you this stuff we got is the best shit on the east coast. Nothing even comes close.. Am I worried about The Party? Not in the slightest. We do got something that will scare them a little. Send the right message.

Marlon looks at Clyde as he attaches the computer on top of a drone. Puts his hand on her shoulder

MARLON (cont'd)

Look I'll call you back later. My mom is on the other line.

Switches calls.

MARLON (cont'd)

Hi Ma.

INT. MA'S HOUSE

MA

Marlon. I keep having strange black cars that are parking outside.

See looks out her window. We see a black car in the street, tinted windows.

MA (cont'd)

You haven't been doing anything to provoke them, have you?

MARLON

I'm only doing business as usual. Sometimes they happen to fall into the profit margin.

MA

Don't forget, they came for your father. Be careful. I love you.

Hangs up the phone.

INT. MARLONS BASEMENT

Marlon hangs up the phone.