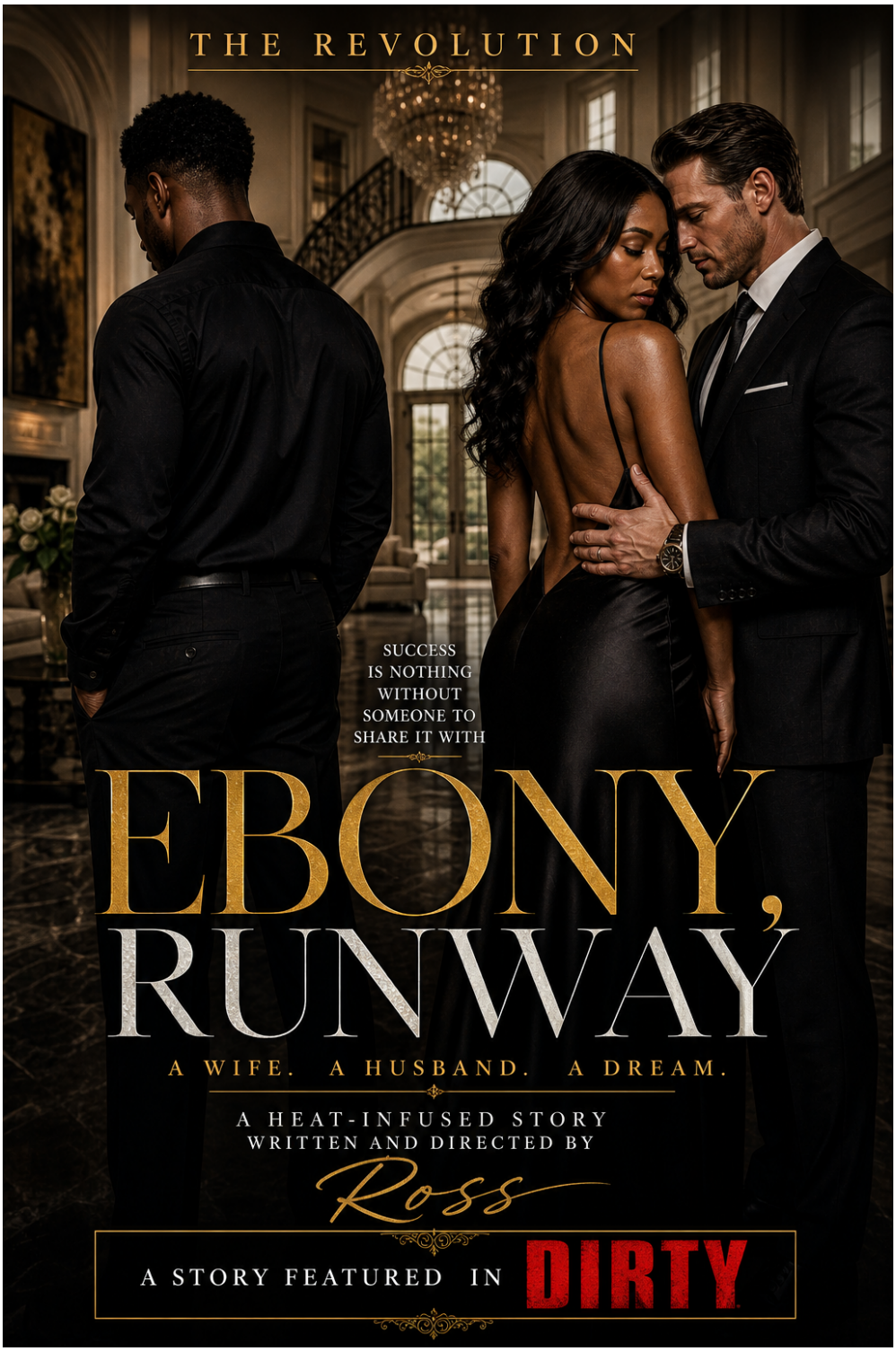
THE REVOLUTION
SUCCESS IS NOTHING WITHOUT SOMEONE TO SHARE IT WITH
EBONY, RUNWAY
A WIFE. A HUSBAND. A DREAM.
A HEAT-INFUSED STORY WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY
Ross
A STORY FEATURED IN DIRTY

INT. JOHNSON HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

EBONY emerges from the bedroom smiling from ear to ear. MARCUS follows with a smile almost as big.

EBONY
That was such a great movie. I could watch it 100 times and still feel that same amount of tingle inside.

Marcus increases his step and wraps his arms around Ebony's waist.

MARCUS
Tingling is a good thing. Every time we watch it, I know we are in for a good evening.

Ebony dismisses the comment with a paused smile.

EBONY
Keep the focus on the movie.

MARCUS
This is my focus. *The after effect of film*

Ebony turns to Marcus and wraps her arms around him.

EBONY
Is that all you think about... sex?

MARCUS
(playful)
Well considering the fact that I am married to one of the sexiest women to ever walk the universe and who happens to be a future supermodel...I think its justified. Besides, we just finished watching one of the greatest black love stories of all time. One that has you twitching. Why else wouldn't sex be on my mind.

Ebony seems to drift off in thought, She gently pulls away from Marcus

EBONY
I said tingling and the movie was about much more than that. It was about true love. True love and success. Having it all.
(MORE)

EBONY (CONT'D)
Something I have wanted since I was a little girl.

The comment causes Ebony to self reflect.

MARCUS
(passionate)
Well you got it? You have true love here with me. Your career as a model and actress has been good. ***You got what you wanted.***

EBONY
You definitely are the prize in that dream. My career.. not so much.

MARCUS
What are you talking about, you have had a fantastic journey. How many women have walked the runways of New York Fashion Week? How many dreamers were able to be featured on America's top model and make it to the top ten?

EBONY
Yet my name can't sell a package of toilet paper.

Marcus felt that.

MARCUS

Right time. GOD's time

EBONY
I've heard heard that since I was a child.

MARCUS
And you may hear it a little longer. It'll happen. **You got the goods.**

Marcus moves over to Ebony and puts his arms around her.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
I don't like to see my baby looking like this. One moment happy the next minute looking like the world has collapsed.

EBONY
I'm sorry. I don't mean to ruin your night.

MARCUS
You didn’t ruin it..but it seems like you are ruining yours with bad thoughts.

Ebony visibly makes an effort to return her mood to its earlier spark.

EBONY
You're right. Only happy thoughts today. *Happy thoughts.*

Marcus kisses his wife on the cheek.

MARCUS
You know, I'm gonna go do a little work in the garage on the jeep before it gets too dark. After that, let’s go to Shashsa’s Sweet Shop and get your favorite Splurge.

EBONY
Apple Docccamine Shake?

MARCUS
Apple Doccamine Shake.

Ebony lights up a bit but has a quick realization.

EBONY
I don’t know. I have to keep my weight in check for the Tolliver Fashion event next month.

MARCUS
One small shake wont make a difference.

Ebony ponders then...

EBONY
You're right. I'm game

MARCUS
It's settled. Let me get to work and then I’ll come shower and get dressed

EBONY
Sounds like a plan.

Marcus rushes to the garage area. Ebony allows the sadness to resurface on her face. She sits down on the sofa in deep thought. She wants more in her career and it shows through every fiber of her body. She is sad, depressed and unfulfilled.

As Ebony sits their pondering her situation, there is a KNOCk at the door. Ebony seems a bit put off by the sound, but quickly moves to the front door (offstage). She returns with a Caucasian male beside her. This is ALSHODRIC.

EBONY (CONT'D)
What do I owe this visit to?

ALSHODRIC
(playful)
Oh I was just in town and thought I would stop and say hello to my top client.

EBONY
Oh you don't expect me to believe that? Alshodric Townes is never ***'in town'***. There is always purpose behind his moves.

Alshodric smiles devilishly

ALSHODRIC
You're right. I am here bearing good news.

Ebony lights up.

EBONY
Good news? You must have booked something pretty good for you to make a special trip to tell me.

ALSHODRIC
(proud)
Pretty good? Try fantastic. Extraordinary even.

EBONY
(stunned)
What?

ALSHODRIC
Try life changing.

EBONY
(eager beaver)
Don't play with me Alshodric.

ALSHODRIC
I am not. You have been booked as the lead model at the Tuscadero Fashion show in Milan.

EBONY
What????!!! No!!

ALSHODRIC
Yes Yes!

Ebony jumps up and down in excitement. Alshodric is proud seeing his muse release such elation

Ebony comes back down to earth. Now the exuberance is graduating into heavy emotion and uncertainty as her brain realizes just how extraordinary the opportunity is.

EBONY
This isn't a joke? You wouldn't do me like this would you?

ALSHODRIC
Of course not. This is your dreams on the verge of exploding into reality.

Ebony turns away from Alshodric. The emotion is too much and she doesn't want him to see her as she tires to gain control. Alshodric studies her actions perplexed.

ALSHODRIC (CONT'D)
Are you ok?

Ebony raises her hands as if to say she is ok. After she catches ahold to herself. She turns to Alshodric.

EBONY
I'm fine. I have waited so long for this moment.

ALSHODRIC
(passionate)
Well your time has arrived in grand fashion.

Ebony tries to take in the moment.

ALSHODRIC (CONT'D)
First thing we are going to do is create a buzz.

EBONY
A buzz?

ALSHODRIC
We want this moment to be ‘a coming out a party’. A reinvention of you if you will.

EBONY
And how will we do that?

ALSHODRIC
(proud)
I am on way to Brooke and Dashund on 45th street to sign a 2 month exclusive contract

EBONY
What? Brooke and Dashund's are the top stylist in Hollywood.

ALSHODRIC
Yes they are and I am contracting them to spearhead your rebirth

EBONY
Oh my GOD this ***is*** big

ALSHODRIC
Huge. Like i said: Life changing

Ebony takes another moment to allow it to sink in. After a few seconds...

EBONY
So what else does this makeover entail?

ALSHODRIC
Your name.

EBONY
What about my name?

ALSHODRIC
I’m changing it.

EBONY
My name? No not my name. It’s unique. It’s powerful. ***It’s black.***

ALSHODRIC
But its complicated. Its centered. I need something more pop. More Americana yet still defining your blackness.

EBONY
What kind of name would that be?

Alshodric dramatically raises his hands to the sky for the ultimate effect.

ALSHODRIC
Mahogany.

Ebony likes it instantly.

EBONY
Mahogany? (a beat) You just took my breath away.

ALSHODRIC
Cause we are a team. When you walked into that meeting last year I knew there was something other worldly about you. Booking this very elusive, much sought after gig proves just that. We are about to set the fashion world on fire.

Ebony is breathless and doesn't respond. Her head is racing.

ALSHODRIC (CONT'D)
Anyway, I am off to Brookes to secure your makeover deal. You've got some packing to do

Alshodric turns to exit the home.

EBONY
Packing? ***When is the event?***

Alshodric seemed stunned by the question.

ALSHODRIC
When is the event? Come on this is our profession. Knowing the date to big events like the Tuscadero should be tucked away vividly in your rolodex.

EBONY
(thinking; remembering)
It's the last weekend in May every year.

ALSHODRIC
Exactly. We have five days to be on a plane. We'll discuss the arrangements later.
(MORE)

ALSHODRIC (CONT'D)
I need to get to our deal before the close of business hours.

EBONY
Ok.

Alshodric kisses Ebony on the cheek before heading out of the door

Ebony takes in the moment. She slowly paces the floor allowing her thoughts to embrace her.

Marcus emerges from the back area.

MARCUS
Think I have gone as far as I can go tonight on the car. By the way, did you have the television up loud or something? I heard this loud noise that almost sounded like yelling. I listened to see if it were you and then there was nothing.

Ebony locks eyes with Marcus before running into his arms.

Marcus is confused.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
What is it baby girl?

Ebony pulls herself together and manages to lock eyes with Marcus.

EBONY
Alshodric just left.

MARCUS
Is that what I heard?

EBONY
I just booked the biggest fashion event in the world.

Marcus's eyes widen in total happiness.

MARCUS
What? Are you kidding?!

EBONY
(starting to beam)
No not at all.

Marcus is exuberant. He spins around in utter happiness.

MARCUS
When where?! We have to get our entire families to come and support.

EBONY
Its no time for that.

MARCUS
Why? When is it?

EBONY
Its next weekend.

MARCUS
Oh then you’re right. It is a quick turn around but I am sure that a lot of our family can be there.

EBONY
(careful)
And its in Milan.

Marcus's exuberance comes to a complete stop.

MARCUS
Milan?

EBONY
Yes.

MARCUS
Milan Watts?

EBONY
Milan Italy.

Marcus takes it in.

MARCUS
That’s another Country.

EBONY
I know.

Marcus thinks.

MARCUS
There is no way I am going to be able to take off work and travel to Italy in such a short amount of time.

EBONY
I know, I know. I hate that you're going to have to miss it.

MARCUS
Me? Are you really planning on going without me?

EBONY
Well yes. ***This is opportunity.***

Marcus turns away. He is trying to process it all.

MARCUS
It is an opportunity. But you can't expect me to allow you go out of the country by yourself. I'd be scared to death

EBONY
I'm not going by myself.

Marcus waits for the other shoe to drop.

EBONY (CONT'D)
Alshodric is going with me.

The blood drains from Marcus's face and just as quickly it returns with a vengeance.

EBONY (CONT'D)
You're joking right? You're telling me that you are going out of the country with another man?

Ebony's face drains a little blood of its own...