

He sits in his bunk reading a book "The Spook Who Sat By The Door". The buzzing from his door opening catches his attention. The door swings open and there stands CORY holding belonging gathered in a WHITE SACK. Parnell goes back to his book, and Cory stands there a bit unsure of what to do.

PARNELL

You can relax. I ain't no fag or nothing and I don't need shit from you. If that's all you got I'm doing better than you anyway. You can put yo shit on that bunk over there.

Cory walks over to his bed stopping at the mirror on the wall looking at his reflection.

BEAT.

PARNELL (CONT'D)

What?

Cory drops his sacks, breathing heavy he grabs his head and chest.

PARNELL (CONT'D)

You good cuh?

CORY

I can't believe this shit!

PARNELL

What?

CORY

These mutha fuckas give me 25 years! I'm about to be here! These crackers then pulled some bull shit! They fuck me over! I believe this shit.

PARNELL

Young dawg chill out.

CORY

I'm gone go crazy in this bitch!
I'm really here for 25 years! I ain't did a year yet - how they just gone put me in here and say I can't leave!

(MORE)

CORY (CONT'D)

They gave me all this time! These crackers taking my life from me!

BEAT.

PARNELL

Shut the fuck up for the guards come up here! I'm trying not to fuck you up in here.

BEAT.

Cory take a seat palming his face with both hands. Regaining his composure with each deep breath until his breathing is back to normal.

CORY

I'm good, I'm good.

PARNELL

Don't be doing that wierd ass shit in here nigga. Somnebody gone think you sweet and fuck you up, and I ain't sharing no cell with no bitch.

CORY

I ain't no bitch.

PARNELL

Then act like it.

BEAT.

Parnell offers Cory a BOTTLE OF WATER, he turns it down gesturing it away with his hand.

PARNELL (CONT'D)

Take the fucking water, you don't know owe me for this one.

Cory takes the water, and takes a deep drink.

PARNELL (CONT'D)

Manslaughter, right?

Cory looks surprised.

PARNELL (CONT'D)

You coming in here we know everything about you already before you touch down. Especially the nigga you sharing a cell with. Tell me something young dawg.

CORY
What's that?

PARNELL
You doing all this screaming and
crying - how long it take you to
get that time?

CORY
Deliberation was short, like 2
hours. The judge had the nervous to
take a vacation in the middle of my
sentencing, then my lawyer took
one. They pushed it back like a
month in a half.

PARNELL
By the time you was already cooked.
I'm asking you how long it take you
to do the bull shit that landed you
up in here.

TITLE SCREEN.

INT. CORY BEDROOM - DAY.

A small home in the inner city of Detroit MI, in a bad, but
well-kept neighborhood.

Loud snores are mixed with the ringing of a phone over.

CORY sleeps with his GAME HEADSET still on his head and
CONTROLLER still in his hand.

KELSEY wakes crawling over him to retrieve the ringing CELL
PHONE on the floor. DELL, Cory's older brother

KELSEY
Cory, Cory!
(Shaking him.)
It's your brother.

Cory takes the phone.

CORY
Hello?

DELL
(On the phone.)
What you doing?

CORY
Sleeping.