

# MARVIN Sc. 1

38.

1/5

WOODSIDE

Ok, ok. I want a cake. And some guava duff.

WHITNEY

And guava duff? How you get so greedy?

WOODSIDE

You just say you wanted to eat all the cake!

They continue laughing and driving. Whitney playfully smacks him on the back of his head.

WHITNEY

You okay, though?

WOODSIDE

Just thinking bout stuff. Life.

WHITNEY

Life?! Boy, you are fourteen.

WOODSIDE

I am a young man, mummy.

Whitney looks at him, smiling. She's never considered this. Woodside blushes. He's still her baby.

40 EXT. HOME - ESTABLISHING SHOT - NIGHT 40

In the dark of the night, only a couple lights are on.

41 INT. HOME - WOODSIDE'S ROOM - NIGHT 41

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Woodside and Marvin are sitting directly across from each other on the floor, each playing a handheld. They're both in their underwear, Woodside wearing a t-shirt as well.

The two intensely play their games, then glance up at each other intermittently. They're battling.

## START

WOODSIDE

You can't beat me.

MARVIN

Bey, you stay cheating. You always gatta pick the best team.

# MARVIN Sc. 1

39. 2/5

WOODSIDE  
(chuckling)  
So I supposed to pick a bad team?

MARVIN  
But you just is take it too  
serious, man. No fun.

WOODSIDE  
(laughing; mocking)  
You just take it too serious, man.

MARVIN  
Man, I done. You win.

Marvin puts the console on the floor and lays back, staring  
up at the ceiling.

WOODSIDE  
Too bad. I'll just battle myself.

Woodside takes Marvin's console and starts playing both at  
one time. Marvin sits back up, staring at Woodside, puzzled.

MARVIN  
Something wrong with you, bey.

WOODSIDE  
I know, bey.

Woodside keeps playing as Marvin lays back down, thoughts far  
away. He stares away as Woodside keeps playing.

Beat.

MARVIN  
I think I wanna go away for  
college. For architecture.

Woodside stops immediately, looking up at Marvin.

WOODSIDE  
College?

MARVIN  
School startin' soon. This my last  
year of high school. I have to  
apply to places. I need to go from  
here. Too much... stuff.

Woodside is silent. He purses his lip, unsure what to say.

MARVIN (CONT'D)  
You think ya daddy gin pay for it?

# MARVIN Sc. 1

40. 3/5

WOODSIDE

Probably.  
(beat)  
Maybe.

Marvin is quiet, contemplating.

MARVIN

What you wanna do?

Woodside stops, thinking.

WOODSIDE

For college?

MARVIN

Yeah. Or... just in life.

Woodside thinks hard.

WOODSIDE

I just wanna leave. Run away. And  
not have to come back.

MARVIN

Back to Nassau?

WOODSIDE

Back to this house.

They both sit in silence for a while. Woodside starts playing  
both games again.

DENNIS (O.S.)

(sternly)  
Y'all better not stay up late with  
that foolishness.

MARVIN

Yes, sir.

WOODSIDE

Yes, sir.

Marvin, still on the floor, watches Woodside, who continues  
battling himself. Woodside glances back to Marvin, who is  
still staring.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

You really wanna leave?

END

Marvin waits. Woodside doesn't answer. He's focused on the  
game, but his eyes say otherwise. Marvin just watches him.

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# MARVIN Sc. 2

93.

4/5

Donovan turns to Woodside. They're deathly close.

DONOVAN  
How you been?

WOODSIDE  
Good. You?

DONOVAN  
Better now that I see you.

They're just about to kiss.

MARVIN  
Well muddafuck.

They two pull from each other quickly. Woodside is just as shocked as Donovan.

MARVIN (CONT'D)  
Muddafuck!

Marvin steps up, roughly grabbing Woodside by his arm. He's shaking him like a rag doll.

MARVIN (CONT'D)  
Bey, let's go.

Woodside's eyes are already welling with tears.

MARVIN (CONT'D)  
Let's go, bey!

Marvin pushes Woodside, his shoulder hitting the wall hard.

89

EXT. FORT CHARLOTTE - FAIRGROUNDS - NIGHT

89

Marvin pushes Woodside. A few people notice, but only watch.

**START**

MARVIN  
I done tell you bout that shit yanno.

Marvin turns Woodside around, forcing him to look at him.

WOODSIDE  
Marvin, I wasn't even doin' anything.

MARVIN  
You realize who ya daddy is? Take the easy road, bey.  
(MORE)

# MARVIN Sc. 2

94.

S/S

MARVIN (CONT'D)

You know how easy you have it? Just do what he says.

WOODSIDE

Marvin...

MARVIN

You have to be a man. You can't be sissyin' round ya whole life. That nigga look like a whole fuckin man. What if he did kill you?

Woodside is crying now. He's never seen Marvin this upset. Marvin starts walking away, but he stays, still crying.

WOODSIDE

I know him. He only eighteen. And I wasn't even trying t--

MARVIN

Stop trying to do anything. You don't even get it. All you have to do is stop that shit and they'll like you yanno?

Woodside is taken by surprise. Marvin's furious.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Just be normal. You can't do that shit?

WOODSIDE

Marvin, it's not even li--

MARVIN

Just shut up and let's go, man.

Woodside is stunned, tears streaming down his face.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

Ain I tell you let's go?

**END**

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Woodside begins to cry audibly now. He slowly catches up to Marvin who keeps walks straight into Dennis, who almost spills his drink. Things immediately get real.

Dennis sees Woodside crying even though he wipes his face.

DENNIS

What happen to you?

Dennis looks between the boys. Marvin wasn't expecting that.