

Saving The Day
by
Jordan Jones-Brewster

EXT. GOWANUS ALLEYWAY -BROOKLYN, NY - NIGHT

Brooklyn, NY, 2010.

In an empty alleyway, Two black teenagers DARRYL PETERS(18) and TREVON "TRE" ANTHONY (18) walk toward a large empty warehouse with a graffiti covered door at its entrance. As Tre grabs the doorknob, he needs to jiggle it for a few seconds before it begins to open. A police siren can be heard in the background and a clearly jittery and anxious Darryl complains to Tre that he's taking too long to open the door.

DARRYL

(anxiously)

Come on man, I don't wanna get caught out here.

TRE

(playfully yells)

You mean you don't want people seeing us sneaking into a warehouse?

Tre laughs at Darryl while he gets the door open and Darryl pushes him through as he walks in himself.

INT. EMPTY GOWANUS WAREHOUSE - BROOKLYN, NY - NIGHT

Tre and Darryl take out their cell phones to use them as flashlights, and Tre leads Darryl down a very large room in the warehouse. The room is mostly empty, but has assorted car parts lying around in the distance. As they walk, Darryl notices a body lying in the distance and shines his flashlight in that direction.

DARRYL

(terrified)

Oh my god Tre. Is...is that guy dead?

TRE

Na, that's just Steve. This is kind of his house.

STEVE (mid 30s) wakes from sleep and slowly turns toward Tre and Darryl.

STEVE

(groaning)

I'm anything you want me to be, if you have the cash for it, cutie.

DARRYL
(uncomfortably)
NoThankYouSirHaveAGoodNig-
ht!

STEVE
(laughs)
You got what I like, Tre?

TRE
You know it, Steve.

Tre leans on graffiti covered wall opens his messenger bag, and takes out a giant ziplock bag of pre rolled marijuana cigarettes. He takes one out and throws it to Steve. Darryl eyes open wide and his jaw drops.

STEVE
Love you, boo boo.

TRE
(uncomfortably)
Uhh...I love you too.

Tre and Darryl walk away from Steve and go further into the building. As they walk, Darryl questions Tre about the bag.

DARRYL
(surprised)
That's a ton of weed, Tre. You
selling?

TRE
I'm just here to make the people
happy, bro. Smoke up, it'll get
that stick out your ass.

Tre takes out a lighter, lights the weed, and passes it to Darryl to smoke.

DARRYL
(smoking)
What's the deal with that Steve guy
anyway?

TRE
This is his spot, so he lets me use
it if I throw him some loud every
once in a while.

DARRYL
(jokingly)
You really are a schemer, aren't
you.

Darryl sits on the floor and accidentally rests his hand on a used condom.

DARRYL (CONT'D)
 (panicking)
 What the fuck is this gooey thing?

TRE
 (looks down and starts laughing)
 Gooey thing? You don't know what that is? No wonder you have a stick in your ass all the time. You don't get no pussy.

DARRYL
 (embarrassed)
 C'mon man.

BANG! A small explosion blows a nearby door open, causing the boys to flinch in surprise. Curious, they slowly walk and peek their head through the door.

DARRYL & TRE
 Hello?

They look into the room and they see a bloody SCARY LOOKING SCIENTIST in a lab coat on the floor looking beaten, and surrounded by desks, chairs, and cabinets that look like they were smashed with a bat.

DARRYL
 (concerned)
 Oh my god, is he alright?

Tre grabs Darryl's arm and pulls him away. Police sirens can be heard as officers respond to the explosion.

TRE
 (panicked)
 We have to get the hell out of here.

Darryl and Tre begin to run away but after a few steps, Darryl stops.

TRE (CONT'D)
 (panicking)
 What the hell are you doing, Darryl?

DARRYL
 That guy looked like he needed help.

TRE

Who gives a shit? Two black guys
are found next to a dead white
body? You think that goes well for
us?

DARRYL

I can't leave that guy alone.

Darryl runs back in the direction on the room, while Tre stands alone in his place. He begins to pace back and forth, looking at his bag full of weed, unsure if he should leave and save himself, or go back to the room and follow Darryl. Meanwhile, a gold glow begins to shine out of the room, and concerned Tre runs toward it without thinking twice.

TRE

(worried and yelling)

Darryl? Darryl are you ok?

Tre reaches the room and sees Darryl on the floor, holding the Scary Looking Doctor in his arms, both of them glowing gold. Darryl does not notice the glow.

DARRYL

(comforting)

I don't know what happened, but
you're not gonna be alone if I'm
here.

SCARY LOOKING DOCTOR

(drifting away)

You seem like a really good kid.
You didn't have to come back for
me.

DARRYL

Yes, I did.

The Scary Looking Doctor begins to visibly drift away, and Darryl begins to administer CPR. Scary Looking Doctors gold body begins to dissolve into a mist like Michael Jackson in the "Remember the Time" video, and enters Darryl's mouth. Concerned for Darryl, Tre immediately runs toward him.

TRE

(in awe)

What the fuck is happening?

DARRYL

(panicking)

I don't know. I don't know. I feel
weird.

Tre grabs Darryl to bring him back to his feet, but Darryl begins to freak out. His arm begins to glow an even brighter gold as he pushes away Tre in his panic. The force of the blow sends Tre flying in the air as if Superman just threw him, landing next to a wall clutching his bag of weed.

TRE
(in awe)
Holy shit. That was amazing Darryl!

Realizing what he just did to Tre, Darryl calms down and his glow disappears. He runs to Tre and helps him back to his feet. Police sirens roar as officers begin to enter the building, responding to the explosion.

TRE (CONT'D)
Oh crap, we gotta get outta here.

Tre looks around the room and sees a window that leads to the street as police activity gets closer.

TRE (CONT'D)
(urgently)
Darryl, I'll give you a boost. Jump out that window.

DARRYL
(panicking)
A window? A fucking window? Why can't we just find a door?

TRE
You hear those sirens? We gotta bounce. They're probably in the building already.

DARRYL
(accepting)
Fine. You go first.

TRE
(demanding)
No. I brought you here. I need to make sure you get out of here safe.

DARRYL
(rushing)
Ok ok, I'm going.

Tre runs to the wall and pushes the window open for Darryl to exit. Darryl jumps and climbs toward the window and extends his hand to bring Tre up with him. As Tre jumps, his messenger bag opens up and the bag of weed drops to the floor, spilling pre-rolls all over.

Tre remains on the ground, and looks at Darryl with a concerned look on his face.

DARRYL (CONT'D)
 (yells)
 Just leave it!

TRE
 You know how much shit I'm in if I
 lose this? Just go, I'll catch up!

DARRYL
 Tre...

TRE
 (interrupts)
 Go!

Darryl jumps out of the window and before his feet hit the ground, they begin to glow again, as if his body was protecting him by instinct. The fall was longer than he and Tre originally thought. When his feet hit the ground, the impact causes large cracks to form in the concrete.

Meanwhile, Tre is picking up single cigarettes and shoving them into all the possible pockets on his clothes, when Police Officers enter the room, guns drawn and point them at Tre.

POLICE OFFICERS
 Freeze!

EXT. GOWANUS ALLEYWAY - BROOKLYN, NY

Darryl runs away from the scene but as he reaches the end of the block, he stops and looks up to the sky. The same gold particles that covered his body moments ago have filled the sky, looking like golden clouds enveloping Brooklyn.

TRE (O.S.)
 And that was the birth of
 superheroes in Brooklyn.

The gold clouds start forming around different individuals in the borough, attracted to their good deeds. A middle aged man giving a homeless person some food is covered in the gold glow. A baby consoling another crying baby gets covered with a gold glow.

TRE (CONT'D)

From that point on if you were a
pure hearted goody two shoes, there
was a chance you'd get some kind of
powers.

END TEASER