

CREATED EQUAL

SCRIPT SAMPLE

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Based on the novel by

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DRAMA SAMPLE

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INT. TOMMY'S CONDO - MASTER BEDROOM - MORNING

A cell phone VIBRATES on the night stand. The sound arouses Nikki from her sleep. She sneaks a peek at the bathroom door then quickly grabs the cell phone. She sees a text message.

INSERT: CELL PHONE SCREEN reads "Sasha: Can't wait to see you later, baby (Kissy face emoji)."

BACK TO SCENE.

Nikki flies out of bed and storms to the--

INT. TOMMY'S CONDO - BATHROOM/BEDROOM/KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Nikki shoves the phone close to Tommy's face. He steps back.

NIKKI

Who the hell is Sasha?

Tommy pauses for a second then continues to button his shirt.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

You heard me?

Tommy looks at her sternly in the eye then moves past her.

NIKKI (CONT'D)

Oh, so you're ignoring me.

Nikki follows Tommy through the apartment.

TOMMY

Why are you searching through my phone?

NIKKI

Don't answer my question with a question. Who is she?

TOMMY

So, what you're telling me is that I can't trust you.

NIKKI

Don't try to flip this on me.

Tommy sighs then look seductively into her eyes. He wraps his arms around her waist.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOMMY

She's just some chic. I can't control who text me.

NIKKI

She said y'all are meeting tonight.

TOMMY

Well, that can't be if I'm going to be with you tonight.

Tommy pulls out a credit card.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

So, go and buy yourself the sexiest little black dress that you can find.

Nikki softens.

NIKKI

You think you can buy me?

TOMMY

Is it working?

Nikki snatches the card from his hand.

NIKKI

No.

SAMPLE OF ACTION DRIVING SEQUENCE

EXT./INT. CITY STREETS - LINCOLN NAVIGATOR - DAY

Tommy and Allie sit in silence as he drives. He glances at her as she gazes out the window.

ALLIE

I didn't want to cause you any grief with your family.

TOMMY

(dishearten)

It's God will, right?

Allie gives a weak smile as Tommy glances into his rear-view mirror. He sees headlights roaring up behind him. The truck rides his bumper and BLASTS its HORN.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOMMY (CONT'D)

What the hell?

Tommy guns it. The truck quickly catches up to Tommy and bumps the Navigator. Allie screams. Tommy weaves down the street with the truck hot on his tail.

The truck bumps him again. Tommy floors it. The truck pulls up to the side. It's Vick Vargas.

ALLIE

Oh, my God. That's him.

The truck swerves into Tommy's lane. Tommy dodges the truck, but loses control. The Navigator spins towards an embankment. Tommy slams on the brakes. Allie bumps her head against the dashboard.

The Navigator comes to a halt inches from the embankment. The truck peels off.

Back inside the car, Tommy reaches for the latch of the driver's door. He pushes himself out then reaches for Allie. They stand woozily against the car as he wipes his bleeding forehead.

Tommy notices blood dripping from Allie's lip. He wipes the blood from her lip with his shirt.