

SAMPLE

THIS GAME CALLED LOVE:

A BOSTON LOVE STORY

SCREENPLAY

By

TANA B

PREPARED BY KCLITERARYINK, LLC

BOSTON (2018)

1-INT.-CRIMINAL COURT BUILDING, COURTROOM-2 MONTHS EARLIER

TEYANNA (18), 5'2" tall, long jet-black hair, with round button nose pierced and deep chocolate brown skin with slightly chinky eyes, chestnut colored eyes and full juicy lips, is sitting in a packed courtroom. A JUDGE, middle-aged black man with thick glasses, salt and pepper hair is sitting behind the bench. FREDERICK a.k.a. RICO (20), 5'7" tall with dark skin complexion and thick Rick Ross beard is standing in front of the judge in shackles around his feet and handcuffed in the front with three well-built Caucasian Court officers behind him.

JUDGE

Sixty days and a fine in the amount
of one thousand dollars.

Judge slams gavel on desk. Court officers starts escorting Rico out of courtroom in handcuffs. RICO is tussling and acting a fool. Teyanna gets up, digs inside of a Coach bag, pulls out a pair of dark Chanel shades, puts them on and begins walking to the door that leads out of the court room.

RICO

(yelling)

Get the Fuck off me! Tey you better
not Fuck with nobody while I'm
gone! Teyanna! Bitch you hear me?
Teeey!

TEYANNA (VO)

Boy bye! You'd think I'd be
heartbroken that my boyfriend was
going to jail for two months, not
at all. This was a clean getaway; a
new start. I hated Rico. The man I
had grown to love over the past two
years was of no existence anymore.
Every chance he got he would
degrade and belittle me.

Teyanna is exiting the court room. Correction officers Taser Rico and drags him through a door on the side of courtroom.

CUT TO:

2-EXT.-CRIMINAL COURT BUILDING, PARKING LOT

Teyanna is walking through the parking lot.

TEYANNA (VO)

I was tired of him putting his
hands on me. I mean, I'm no punk
bitch, but was no match for him.

TEYANNA stops at the driver's door of a Honda Accord with
key in hand, hits a button that unlocks the doors and gets
in.

CUT TO:

3-INT.-TEYANNA VEHICLE, 2009 BLACK HONDA ACCORD

Teyanna, looking in rear view mirror is putting some cherry
lip gloss on her lips and then puckers up before putting lip
gloss in bag and cranking up the vehicle.

TEYANNA (VO)

I'd just turned eighteen, and I
have my whole future ahead of me.
I'd been nothing but loyal. Enough
was enough!

CUT TO:

4-EXT.-TEYANNA VEHICLE, HONDA ACCORD-MOVING

Teyanna's Honda Accord begins to move out of parking spot.

FADE TO BLACK:

5-INT.-TEYANNA PARENTS HOUSE, TEYANNA BEDROOM-NIGHT

Teyanna in a white cloth robe is entering her bedroom and
drying her hair with a towel. Cell phone sitting on
nightstand is RINGING and she grabs it; toss towel on bed.

AUTOMATED FEMALE (OS)

You have a collect call from (brief
pause) Rico, an inmate at Norfolk
County Sheriffs Jail. This call may
be recorded or monitored. To accept
this call, please press zero. If

you do not wish to accept this
call, please press three or hang
up.

Teyanna rolls her eyes; shakes her head in disgust and
presses zero and waits.

TEYANNA (VO)
All I wanted to do was crawl under
my blanket and sleep; I had school
tomorrow. This was my senior year,
and here I am dealing with this
black, unworthy piece of shit.

CUT TO:

6-INT.-NORFOLK COUNTY SHERIFFS JAIL

Rico in orange jumpsuit with telephone to his ear while
standing with back up against the wall.

RICO
(sarcastic and loud)
Damn, it takes you that long to
answer my calls. What the fuck you
was doing?

CUT TO:

SPLIT SCREEN

TEYANNA
(sighs and roll eyes)
Hello to you too, (sarcastic)
Frederick.

Teyanna lays on her stomach on the bed.

RICO
(pissed off)
Yo, cut the shit, Tey, dead ass.

TEYANNA
(dry & sarcastic)
What shit you talking about? Nigga
you've been treating me like scum
at the bottom of your shoe.

RICO
Whassup witchu, my nigga? I ain't
been in here a good five hours,

yet, and you already acting the
fuck up! I swear to God when I come
home, you gon' see.

Teyanna flips over onto her back.

TEYANNA
(one breath)
What are you threatening me for?
This is why I can't do this
anymore, Rico. Oh my gosh!

Awkward silence, Rico is breathing hard; pacing and forth.

RICO
(devilish laugh)
Yeah, my nigga, whatever. You ain't
going no muthafuckin' where. I
don't know what the fuck you
thought.

TEYANNA
I am dead as serious. I don't love
you anymore, Rico. And I'm going to
prove it.

RICO
That don't matter. As long as I
love you and I'm happy, we
together. (singing) Together.
(laugh hysterically)

TEYANNA
(eyes tearing up)
Why can't you just leave me alone
and let me be happy?

RICO
I love you to death, girl. I ain't
never letting you go.

AUTOMATED FEMALE (OS)
You have sixty seconds remaining,

TEYANNA
I'm blocking this number and I
think it's best you don't try and
contact me anymore. I wish you the
best Frederick.

Teyanna hangs up the phone.

SPLIT SCREEN END

Teyanna fingers and left leg shaking uncontrollably. She then blocks the number, gets underneath the covers and turns out the night light on her nightstand. Teyanna is tossing and turning in bed.

TEYANNA (VO)

I still lived at home with my parents. They had no idea what the real Rico was like, on numerous occasions, my grandma Hannah, God rest her soul, would try to 'warn me' by telling me that Rico seemed 'too clingy' and it wouldn't be easy trying to leave a guy like him. I honestly felt like he would kill me instead of letting me be happy with the next man.

FADE TO BLACK:

ROXBURY, BOSTON

7-INT.-TEYANNA'S VEHICLE, HONDA ACCORD-AFTERNOON-PRESENT

(MUSIC PLAYING: BEYONCÉ SONG) Teyanna, is driving down Blue Hill Avenue with LAURYN a.k.a. LO 5'5", flawless brown skin, fat ass, deep dimples that are pierced is sitting in front passenger seat. TAJ, 5'5" tall, mixed race; small boobs, and a big ol booty, tiny waist, with long pretty eyelashes and dark brown eyes and several tattoos, is sitting in the back with EBONI 5'9" tall, skinny with no ass, small Titties, mocha-colored with hazel eyes and a short blonde pixie cut style.

TEYANNA

(head bopping and singing)

Middle fingers up, put them hands high, wave it in his face, tell him, boy bye. Tell him, boy bye, boy bye, middle fingers up. I ain't thinking 'bout you.

TEYANNA(VO)

I was riding with my main chicks Lo, Taj, and Eboni to this basketball tournament they were having in Tent City, a park on the south end of Boston.

EBONI

Let's go to Flames before hitting
Tent City? We are too uppity to eat
at a park.

TEYANNA

Girl, bye, we on Tremont Street,
and you talking about some
Caribbean spot on the other side of
town? (shaking her head)

LAURYN

(whining)

Come on, Tey you know they got the
best food in Boston. Please, I'm
starving?

Lauryn trying to lay her head on Teyanna's shoulder with her
puppy dog face. Teyanna cuts her eyes at her and refocuses
on the road.

TAJ

I'll even pay you gas money.

TEYANNA

Ughhhh fine. You hoes better be
glad I'm hungry too.

Teyanna makes a quick U-turn and heads into the other
direction.

CUT TO:

GROVE HALL, BOSTON

9-EXT.-FLAMES CARIBBEAN RESTAURANT, PARKING LOT

Teyanna and friends are getting out of the vehicle in front
of Flames Restaurant in a ratchet looking hood. Taj is
skipping to the front door while everyone else is walking
slowly with Teyanna nervously looking around.

CUT TO:

10-INT.-FLAMES CARIBBEAN RESTAURANT

Tey and friends are standing by the counter waiting for
their food. Teyanna phone starts RINGING. She glances at it
with Lauryn looking over her shoulder being nosy. Teyanna
sucks her teeth, rolls her eyes and blocks the private

number.

TEYANNA (VO)

Rico calling, yet again, from a private number. He got out a couple weeks ago, early might I add. And I'd been avoiding him at every chance I got.

LAURYN

(sneering)

Ewww, Rico right? I hate the ground he walks on. What that nigga want?

Eboni is getting her food from LADY behind the counter.

EBONI

Who?

TEY

(sucks her teeth)

Nobody.

LAURYN

Girl who else? That whackass nigga, Rico.

Tey rolls her eyes and suck her teeth in disgust.

TAJ

He still on you? That punnany must be good.

Taj laugh. Lauryn and Eboni join in.

TEY

Ain't a damn thing funny. I honestly don't want him. That nigga is crazy and sick in the head. He's been calling me for the last three weeks from a private number, and I can't block a number that I don't know. I blocked his number, his mama's, and anybody affiliated with that man.

EBONI

(staring down at phone)

How do you know it's him?

Eboni is typing and Tey roles her neck at Eboni. Lady behind counter passes Teyanna and Lauryn food and they began to exit the restaurant.

TEYANNA (VO)
Maybe I'm bugging but Ebony is
always trying to justify his
craziness and place blame on me.
They weren't even all that close.
They just knew each other somehow.

FADE TO BLACK:

TENT CITY PARK, BOSTON

11-INT.-TEYANNA VEHICLE, BLACK HONDA ACCORD-MOMENTS LATER

Tey is driving slowly along a street filled with cars,
looking for parking and finally just double parks, blocking
in a dark grey colored Rolls Royce.

CUT TO:

12-EXT.-TENT CITY, PARK

(MUSIC PLAYING) Tey and friends are walking through a well-
dressed crowd. Guys draped in gold chains are checking them
out and making friendly gestures, but they keep on walking.
Ebony is smiling and waving back at guys. There is a
basketball game going on and some of the guys have their
shirts off. Tey and friends are passing a RATCHET FEMALE #1,
dingy and dirty as fuck; hair in a weave ponytail that was
off color from her nappy, dry, natural hair with two other
ratchet females. TERRENCE A.K.A. TERROR; 6'2" tall mature,
very handsome, caramel color with a strong jaw line, deep
brown eyes, his hair is in a curly bush on top of his head
and is draped in lots of jewelry with a Rolex on his wrist
and dressed in the latest fashion is walking past the girls
on his way to where the cars are parked.

RATCHET FEMALE #1
(pointing at Terror)
Oh my gawd, bitch! Look who it
is?!

Ratchet Female #1 eyes glued to the back of Terror and
tapping Ratchet Female #2, a yellow chick, hair is medium
length, piercings and tacky tattoos thrown all over her body

excluding her face and clothes looks too small.

RATCHET FEMALE #2
(puffing on a blunt)
Who?!

RATCHET FEMALE #1
It's Terror, bitch, look.

Ratchet Female #1 grabs Ratchet Female #2 head with both hands and turns her head to the direction Terror is walking in. RATCHET FEMALE #3 a little on the heavy side with cheap looking clothes on and has an ombré green weave, which looks like it had been in forever turns toward Terror. Teyanna also turns her head and is in awe.

RATCHET FRIEND #3
Bitch, I thought his fine ass lived
in Harlem still.

RATCHET FEMALE #1
(whispering to friends)
He do, but you know he come to the
Bean ever so often tryna rack up
and double his profit.

Rachet Females are checking out Terror's ass.

TEYANNA (VO)
Now I saw what these hoes were so
hype about. They all were looking
at his ass like he was some type of
god or something. I kept it cool,
but on the inside, I was damn near
ready to pass out.

Terror dap up his niggas on the court and on the sidelines.
Lauryn pulls Tey close to her and puts her lips close to
Tey's ear.

LAURYN
(whispering; eyes on
Terror)
Gurrll, you see this finnnne ass
nigga?

TEYANNA
(nonchalant)
Yeah, he's aight.

TEYANNA (VO)
Lo boyfriend, Nas was off at Duke
University on his basketball shit,

but my girl still loved to look.
She was crazy about Nas, and
honestly, she wouldn't give no
other dude the time of day. Not to
mention Nas is my god brother.

Teyanna pulls out cell phone. Lauryn touches Teyanna's
forehead with the back of her hand, and then cheeks while
looking at her as if she's crazy. Teyanna looks dumbfounded.

LAURYN

Baby girl, are you ok? (Brief
pause) Because that nigga is
fioneeee, god bless his DNA. If I
was you, I'd get on that, he looks
like he's gettin' it.

TERROR

(yelling with attitude)
YO, who the fuck car is blocking me
in; a nigga can't get out?!

All eyes are on Terror. GUWOP, rough looking fella is
standing on the sideline of the basketball court.

GUWOP

Yo, Terror, what kinda whip is it?

TEYANNA (VO)

Guwop is one scary nigga. A
certified street bully.

TERROR

A black two door Honda or some
shit.

Terror is grilling niggas in the park. Lo and Tey, with a
fearful expression share a quick glance at each other.

LAURYN

(out loud)
It's ours.

Terror looks between Lauryn and Teyanna, and his face kinda
soften a little.

TERROR

(soft tone)
Can you ladies move it, please? I
got somewhere to be.

The Ratchet Females are glaring with nasty expressions at Lo
and Tey like they want to catch hands from Tey and Lo.

LAURYN
(light smile)
Of course.

Lauryn grabs Teyanna hand and pulls her toward the car with Taj and Eboni close behind having conversing amongst themselves. Once girls get to the car, Terror jogging up behind and lightly tapping Teyanna arm.

TERROR
Ayo, ma, what's your name?

Teyanna is stunned and just staring at Terror who is standing up close and invading her personal space.

LAURYN
Her name is Teyanna, and I'm her sister, Lauryn.

TERROR
Is that right?

Terror is glancing from Lauryn to Teyanna and eyeing Teyanna up and down while licking his lips.

TEYANNA (VO)
I swear I wanted to faint. I even felt a little tingle down there, if you know what I mean.

Teyanna looking at Terror, just nods her head up and down. Lauryn, Taj and Eboni get into the vehicle.

TEYANNA
(low stuttering)
Ye-yeah.

Terror extends his hand to Teyanna to shake but after Teyanna extends her hand he brings it to his lips and gives the back of her hand a gentle kiss. Lauryn is inside the vehicle curiously looking at the exchange.

TERROR
(smiling)
Nice to meet you, ma. I'm Terrence, but niggas call me Terror.

Terror slowly letting Teyanna's hand go.

TEYANNA
(smiling)
Nice to meet you, too, Terrence.

Teyanna bashfully looks away.

TERROR

I'll see you around, beautiful.

Terror walks off to his car where REDD, an ugly, light-skinned girl (Favors Charlie Baltimore) is sitting with an ill mug on. Teyanna turns back around to get in her car, floating on cloud nine with the biggest smile.

TEYANNA (VO)

I seen old girl in the passenger seat. Unfortunately, all the fine niggas were cuffed. That's too bad because, just as soon as the thought about me feeling him came, it got canceled.

FADE TO BLACK:

RUGGLES STREET PROJECTS

13-INT.-EBONI PARENTS APARTMENT, EBONI ROOM-NIGHT

Eboni is lying on her stomach on her twin-bed in a tiny cramped room with cell phone to her ear.

EBONI

(screaming)

I just don't understand why you keep calling this bitch! Like what the fuck does she have that I don't? (awkward silence; Sobbing uncontrollably) I'm the one in love with you! I'm sick and tired of putting my feelings on the back burner. Why can't you just leave her alone?!

Rico is just huffing and puffing on the line.

EBONI

Hello! Hello! RICO?! Why aren't you saying anything? I'm tired of you playing me for this black bitch!

RICO (OS)

Look, E, (long dramatic pause) you forcing it. I'm not playing you for her. I told you I ain't want that broad! I'm tired of you always calling me pressing me about this bullshit! On dead, dawgs, you're really starting to piss me the Fuck off.

Eboni looks down at phone with confused expression.

EBONI.

(disbelief and disgusted)
I'm forcing it?! Piss you off? I'm pissing you off? You know what, nigga? I'm the one dealing with this bullshit, and you could care less. But I'm pissing you off? Fuck you, nigga! Lose my number.

Eboni hangs up the phone while shaking her head in disbelief.

EBONI (VO)

Teyanna has been my friend for over ten years, but I always felt a twinge of jealousy toward her even before she got with Rico. Bitch just had the best of everything!

KNOCK on bedroom door. Kiana (14), is switching as she walks into the room. Eboni turns her back and wipes her eyes as Kiana goes to lay down in her small twin-bed.

EBONY (VO)

Kiana, my little sister knew to knock just in case I had company over. She's fourteen and too grown if you asked me. We live in Ruggles Street Projects in Roxbury with my two other siblings, my mom and her crackhead husband, Harry who I could not stand for the life of me.

FADE TO BLACK:

14.-INT.-RICO VEHICLE, 2011 DODGE CHARGER-AFTERNOON

Rico is smoking on a blunt while he and his brother JERMAINE, a skinny brown complexion fella with glasses are sitting in a vehicle across the Street from Teyanna's job.

RICO (VO)

Eboni wasn't nothing serious, at all. See ya boy was fucking with Eboni way before Tey. But once I laid eyes on Tey, I had to have her.

Teyanna is exiting a building and walking across the street to her vehicle.

RICO

(agitated)

FUCK! I'm tired of this bitch, bro. I'm bouta let her go, on everything, my dude!

JERMAINE

(preaching)

I been told you that, nigga but na! Yo' slow ass keep fucking with the crazy ass bird after she lied about those two pregnancies and lied about keying your shit! You need to get your fucking mind right, my nigga!

Rico passes Jermaine the blunt and Jermaine takes a puff. Teyanna is getting into her vehicle with Rico watching her.

RICO

I'm done with her bro on dead, dawgs, for real this time!

Rico pounding his fist on the car dashboard. Teyanna vehicle pulls out into traffic.

JERMAINE

Yeah, aight, nigga. I'll believe it when I see it! 'Cause you said the same shit not too long ago, and you still entertaining the bitch.

Jermaine pulls the vehicle into traffic, a few cars behind Tey.

RICO (VO)

Tey wanted nothing to do with a nigga after all I put her through, but I wasn't letting her go. She

was mine 'til one of our caskets
dropped.

FADE TO BLACK:

15-INT.-EBONI'S PARENTS APARTMENT, HALLWAY-NIGHT

Rico is KNOCKING on Eboni's Parents apartment door.

EBONI (OS)
(teeth clenched tightly)
Who is it?!

RICO
(barking loud)
You know who the fuck it is; open
this fucking door!

TO BE CONTINUED...(IN PRODUCTION)