

SAMPLE

WELCOME TO HELL

SCREENPLAY

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Prepared by KCliteraryink, LLC

1 - INT. SHA HOUSE - MORNING

SHA (40), a 5'7" tall and stocky fella with small scar over left eye is walking down the hallway while putting his robe on.

CUT TO:

HELL'S ROOM

Alarm clock ringing. SHA opens the door to HELL's bedroom. Hell is sleep in his bed while SHA is walking to the dresser on the side of the bed and turns alarm off.

SHA
(Loud and agitated)
Tehell...HELL... Wake up!

SHA pulls on his cover. HELL pulls the couple of back on himself.

SHA
Okay I'm down for the games.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN

SHA walks into the kitchen. Open the cabinet door. Take a big cup out and pour water into it. SHA giggling to himself.

HELL ROOM

SHA with a cup of water in his hand is standing right over HELL.

HELL (VO)
Hold on Santana my phone fell.

Loud sound of a car crashing.

SHA
(Confused look)
Tehell wake up. Nigga I said wake the fuck up.

SHA pours the water on Hell's face.

HELL
(Jump up Angry)
WHAT THE FUCK DAD!!!

SHA
I brought you a alarm clock for you.
Not me...Summer time is over. No more
sleeping late up in here. Now get ya
ass ready for school. It's going to be
hot water if I got to come back again.

HELL is wiping water off his face. SHA is giggling as he exits the room.

SHA (OS)
Are you hungry? Im about to cook some
breakfast.

HELL
HELL NO, Dad now you know you can't
cook.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN

SHA is looking around in the refrigerator.

SHA
See that's where you're wrong. I been
practicing.

HELL ROOM

HELL Goes to his door.

HELL
(Screams)
Well, I pass.

HELL shuts the door.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN

SHA
(Screens)
I pass. You need to pass them classes
in school.

CUT TO:

HELL'S BEDROOM

HELL jump back into bed and looks at the clock that displays
6:30.

HELL
(Agitated)
Oh my god, it's only 6:30.

HELL puts his head into the pillow for a moment mumbling in
disgust before getting up and going into the bathroom.

CUT TO:

BATHROOM

HELL turn the radio on and then stare at himself for a sec. in
the mirror before brushing teeth and hair at the same time.
Humming the lyrics. He then turns on the shower and takes off
his PJs and gets in. He is washing his body while singing to the
music and begins sniffing into the air. Fire alarm goes off.

HELL
(Screams)
Dad don't burn down the house trying
to cook.

HELL shakes his head. Rinse off. Cut the shower off. Grab a towel from the sink. Dry off. Opens the bathroom door and peaks into the kitchen. Light smoke filled the house.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN

HELL enters the kitchen and SHA is fanning dish rag.

HELL
(Laughing)
Told you. I told you.

SHA
shut up. You didn't say shit go finish
getting ready for school.

CUT TO:

HELL ROOM

HELL walks in his room, and looks through his closet.

HELL
What should I wear?

Hell pulls out jeans, shirt, and a fresh pair of sneakers out the box and starts putting on the clothes as he picks them. He looks back at his mirror to check his outfit. He grabs his bookbag off the floor and heads out his room door.

CUT TO:

KITCHEN

HELL is entering the kitchen.

HELL
I'm ready

SHA
You hungry?

SHA is going through the kitchen cabinets. HELL goes into the pantry and grabs a fruit loop cereal bar, heads toward the refrigerator opens it and pulls out some orange juice and makes him a glass.

HELL
Nope!

HELL goes into the cabinet he grabs a cup to pour the juice.

HELL

But dad can you drive me to school?

SHA

Nope just like I cook I can't take you to school. Take the bus

SHA walks and sits at the dining table. HELL walks right behind SHA and sits with him at the table.

HELL

(Whining)

Come on its the first day of school. Please dad, I wanna pull up in the parade Jeep you got, you know it's the first day of school.

SHA

You know what I could do that for you I need to go that way anyways, but done get use to this shit.

HELL gets up from the table and heads to his room to get his things and get ready to head out.

HELL

(excited)

Yes!

FADE TO BLACK:

2-INT. SHA'S CAR- MOMENTS LATER

SHA and HELL are both sitting in a white Wrangler Jeep. SHA cranks up the Jeep and HELL turns on the radio and music is blasting LIL JOHN'S "Turn up for WHAT". HELL turns the radio up as his dad pulls off. SHA immediately turns the radio down.

SHA

(Scolding)

Nigga if you don't turn this music down it's too early for that shit. Why can't we just talk. I want to talk.

HELL angrily folds his arms and sits back with the look of disgust.

HELL

(whining)

Come on dad!

SHA

(Firm and serious)

Now Tehell I understand your growing up and want to explore life more, but this year I need you to focus. This is a big year for you, so I don't want you wasting it getting in trouble. You're a smart kid, that trouble always ends up finding for some reason. I want you to be respectful to your teachers, don't let those females misguided you. I want you to try your hardest to keep tour grades ups.

HELL is gazing out the window.

SHA

All your senses work so I know you listening. Can you do that for me son please?

SHA stops the vehicle in front of school, puts it in park and turns to HELL. They are staring at one another in an awkward moment.

HELL

Ok I got you dad, that won't be a problem Dad.

SHA

Now have a good day and I will see you later.

HELL exits the vehicle and closes the door behind him. The passenger window slowly comes down.

SHA

(Screaming)

Tehell I love you, remember what I told you.

HELL

I love you too dad and I will.

They dap through the open window. Window slowly goes up and white Wrangler Jeep pulls off.

FADE TO BLACK:

3-EXT. LINCOLN HS.

HELL is staring at the words on the building at Lincoln High School with kids walking by and going into the school. HELL shakes his head and then enters the building.

FADE TO BLACK:

4-INT. LINCOLN HS., LOBBY

HELL is entering the school with other students and approaching A short line of students waiting to go through a metal detector. SECURITY GUARD, a clean-shaven middle-aged black guy.

SECURITY GUARD
Everybody in 3 lines. One on the left,
one in the middle and one on the
right. Everything in your pockets and
your bookbags on the belts.

HELL Is slowly moving up on line Observing his surroundings until he gets to the front of the metal detectors. He then places his bookbag on the belt and goes through each one of his pockets, putting his cell phone and keys on the belt before grabbing his belongings and starts walking down the hallway observing the awards on the hallway walls. He then opens his bookbag looking at his school schedule.

HELL
Math my favorite subject room #109

Hell look up to find his first period class and slowly starts walking.

MATH CLASS

Hell stops in front of math class door as LANCE, a tall dark-skinned fella is approaching.

LANCE
Yo Hell, long time no see.

HELL looks up.

HELL
(Smiling)
Big Lance, What's good homey?

Both shake each other hands.

LANCE
So you back, HUH?

HELL
Yeah I'm back.

LANCE
You gonna try out for the basketball team this year?

HELL
Yeah, but I heard you the superstar of the school now.

LANCE
Yeah, I got the school to two more state championships.

HELL
Ima help to make it three.

LANCE
Forsure, with you back we down to get another one.

HELL
Like Dj Khaled.

LANCE
So you got Coach too for first period.

HELL
I guess so.

Both walk into the classroom. Both walk to a desk. Put their bookbags on top and sit down next to each other.

LANCE
So how's Florida?

HELL
Hot!

LANCE
I heard. How's the high school down there?

HELL
Real big. First day I thought I was on a college campus.

LANCE
Forsure. What the ladies looking like? I know them bunnies out they're.

HELL

Yes thick too. And most of them got cars.

Both laugh.

LANCE
So what happen?

HELL
What you mean?

LANCE
Like why you moved back? I know when I leave I'm not trying to ever come back.

HELL
I feel ya. But shit just got crazy. Mom duke said I should be out here with my Pops. He was getting lonely himself.

LANCE
I bet. But I be seeing him around the hood sometime.

HELL
Word.

COACH CARTER enters the classroom.

COACH CARTER
Sorry for my tardiness. I end up going to my last year class. Forgot they changed my classroom. Get with y'all in a sec.

Coach Carter sit at his desk.

HELL
Ain't that...

LANCE
(Cut Hell off)
COACH CARTER.

HELL
Yeah...remember he used to coach us when we were kids.

LANCE
Well now he's the Head Basketball Coach here. He's cool, as a teacher but as a coach he be on our ass. Can't

complain. We have been winning. First two years coaching we won state both times.

HELL

About to make it three.

LANCE

Forsure.

COACH CARTER Stand up and walk in front of his desk.

COACH CARTER

OK, settle down settle down. May I please get y'all undivided attention for a moment. I promised to let y'all get a chance to get reacquainted. (The classroom quite down) I am Mr. Carter. I teach Math. I am also the Head Basketball. But I'm a teacher first. For the most part I'm a fair teacher. I respect all my student and I aspect the same in return. I'll try my best to teach you what you will need to know soon after you pass this class. Trust I'm make this easy as possible. All I ask for is y'all 100%. Is that too much to ask for? Huh?

WHOLE CLASS

NO.

COACH CARTER

I see some familiar and new faces. If you had one of my classes before you know how I run this. If you don't let me tell you. Every period I will allow y'all to talk the first 5 minutes of class. After I need y'all locked in and paying attention. I want 100% than for the last 5 minutes of class I'll let y'all talk again. About what we just when or whatever. Do we have an understanding?

WHOLE CLASSROOM

Yes.

COACH CARTER

Well since today is the first week of school and I haven't really started planning my schedule. This week I'm just going over what supplies you will need for this class and what we

will be studying this semester. Other than that y'all could rock out and get caught up with y'all other co students. Okay let's have a good year.

Coach Carter starts clapping and the entire class begins to clap.

COACH CARTER

Okay, do y'all thing just keep the volume to the minimum for me. Thank you.

Coach Carter walks back to his desk and sit down and focus.

HELL

(Turn toward Lance)
Yeah he seem pretty straight.

LANCE

Told ya. (Reach inside his bookbag)
Let me see ya schedule and see if we got other classes together.

HELL

(Reach into his pocket.)
Forsure.

Hell pulls out his schedule and unfold the paper than hand it to Lance. Lance is checking out both of the schedules.

LANCE

Okay we got the same lunch, gym, and Spanish class. Look like we gunna be seeing a lot of each this year.

Hands Hell back his schedule.

HELL

That's what's up.

LANCE

Damn, it feels like I haven't seen you in forever.

HELL

Yeah last time I think I saw you was my cousin Rah birthday party.

LANCE

Yeah that was like almost three years. (Look up) Yoo Hell. See that

light skinned shawty all the way on the right.

HELL

Yeah. Why? What's good?

LANCE

That's Sharae. Last year she let like 10 niggas fuck her in the boys bathroom.

HELL

Word.

LANCE

Yup. She's like the top thot in Lincoln. Even nerds be smashing. But she be making sure they do that homework tho. Plus she be knocking bitches and niggas out. Shawty wild.

HELL

Damn it's like that.

LANCE

Watch this. Yoo Sharae.

Sharae looks at Lance. Lance puts his arms up and moved them up and down. Sharae sticks up her middle finger.

HELL

(LAUGH)

DAMN HOES TELLING LANCE NO.

LANCE

Never that. She just frontin' right now.

HELL

I SEE.

LANCE

Fuck her! Its hoes everywhere in this school. You'll see. Especially since you're going to be on the team and you're really new to them. They run in packs. But the next time you see her she be with them.

Bell rang.

COACH CARTER

Okay everybody enjoy your day. I see y'all tomorrow.

Students start exiting the classroom. Hell and Lance walk to Coach Carter.

LANCE

Coach look who I found under a rock.

Coach Carter looks at Lance and then at Hell with a confused expression on his face.

COACH CARTER

Is that TEHELL?

LANCE

Lucky guess.

HELL

Yeah, it's me Coach.

Hell shake hands with Coach Carter. Coach Carter looks him up and down.

COACH CARTER

SHA told me you were, back. I know it's been just a few years but I see you got taller. You're going to play for the team right?

HELL

No doubt. Can't wait.

COACH CARTER

And how have you been Lance?

LANCE

Good. Real good.

COACH CARTER

Heard you was going ham this summer in the AAU tournament.

LANCE

Yeah. My team won first place in a few leagues. Just trying to get better. This always something to work on.

COACH CARTER

You're right about that. Well I feel good about this year. Well let me let you guys get to class. Most likely I'll see y'all in the halls. Keep in touch. Lance already know this but if you ever need help or to talk about Somebody about anything. Feel free to stop by.

HELL

Thanks Coach. That's good to know.

Hell and Coach Carter shake hands. Coach Carter then shakes Lance hand. Hell and Lance exit the room.

HALLWAY

Hell and Lance are standing in front of Math class door.

LANCE

Well I got to go to the third floor for writing. Saw you have Mrs. Pitt for history. She's in room 128. It's just on the other side of the hallway.

HELL

Okay thanks.

LANCE

You know I got you. See at lunch.

Lance walks toward the staircase.

HELL

Bet.

Hell walks toward his classroom.

FADE TO BLACK:

5-EXT. CONEY ISLAND, SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON

HELL is walking down the sidewalk listening to music through his headphones.

CUT TO:

6-INT. FATTZ CAR

Music playing. FATTZ driving Rah in the passenger seat of the car. RAH looks over to the side in spots HEL.

RAH

Oh shit is my eyes playing tricks on me?

FATTZ

Why, what happened?

Fattz look out the window.

FATTZ

(pointing out the window.)

RAH Is that my buzzin Hell? Hell yeah
that's him.

RAH

Nigga pull over. (Rah rolling down
the window) Yo Hell Yo Hell.

Car pulls over, Rah gets out the car.

CUT TO:

7- EXT.-CONEY ISLAND, SIDEWALK

Rah is jogging over to the sidewalk. Hell takes the headphones
out of his ears and looks around.

RAH

Yo Hell.

HELL

(smiling and loud)

Buzzin'!

RAH

(smiling and loud)

Buzzin'!

Rah steps up to Hell and gives him a big hug. They then exchange
a handshake.

RAH

Nigga You back and you ain't hit me
up?

HELL

What you mean? I've been trying to
call you but that number is
disconnected.

RAH

Oh shit you must have the old number.
I did change my number a few weeks
ago.

FATTZ is walking up to Rah and Hell.

HELL

Yo Fattz.

Fattz and Hell exchange a hug and a handshake.

FATTZ

So you back?

HELL

Yeah, mom said I had to move back with pops.

RAH

Cause nigga you be wilding everywhere you go.

FATTZ

You could take the nigga out the hood but you can't...

RAH

(Cut in)

Take the hood out the nigga.

Everyone laugh.

HELL

Ya niggas wild.

RAH

So what you about to do?

HELL

I was about to go home and drop off my bookbag after that probably go shoot some hoops.

RAH

Well me and Fattz got to make a quick move down the way. We can drop you off and then later on we can meet up at the courts.

HELL

Hell yeah.

Everybody walks to the car

HELL

Damn this whip is clean, Fattz this you?

FATTZ

Yup.

CUT TO:

8-INT. FATTZ CAR

Everybody enter the car.

HELL

Okay Fattz. I see you.

RAH

Its light ...Watch when I get my license. Im pull something crazy off the lot. So until I handle that I gotta risk this one with my life.

Rah point at Fattz. The car starts moving.

HELL

(giggled)

Okay. So what ya niggas been up to since the last time I saw you?

RAH

Same ol' same ol', you know holding down the block. It been Fattz and I since MeMe died. Just found this new plug tho... giving me that 91 gas for the low low so things are looking good.

FATTZ

You need to get down with us so you could start making this money with us.

Fattz nodding his head.

RAH

Nigga my uncle Sha would whip Hell ass plus he needs to be focus on school and Basketball. This life will always be here, trust there no rush.

Pull up at Hell house.

HELL

So ya for sure coming back to play ball?

RAH

Nigga ain't that what I said. Its

gunna only the me like a half hour
once you get out my car. That should
give you enough time to check in

Rah and Fattz laugh.

HELL
Fuck y'all.

RAH
Love you too.

HELL
YEAH, See y'all later.

Hell exit the car. Rah and Fattz drove off.

FADE TO BLACK:

TO BE CONTINUED...