

EXT. SHERWOOD FOREST HEIGHTS - VINCENT ST. - DAY

A car creeps up to the corner of Vincent St. The windows have a dark tint.

ROBIN, 17, hesitates before walking up to the mysterious vehicle.

The front passenger window moves down. Smoke seeps out as Robin fans it from his face. He somewhat relaxes as the smoke clears to reveal a laughing face with a scar under his eye.

ROBIN

Why do you have to be so obnoxious?

SHARIF AKA SHERIFF, 19, sticks his head out the window. He stops laughing after Robin makes his remark.

SHERIFF

Yo, how many times do I have to tell you to keep those bookworm words off the streets?

ROBIN

Obnoxious is a regular word.

Sheriff springs open the car door as he leaps out. He snatches up Robin by his shirt.

Robin doesn't flinch, but he doesn't bite back either.

SHERIFF

You want to keep talking back, or do you want to discuss business?

LITTLE J, 17, comes around the corner with his massive frame. He starts to buck when he sees the situation.

Robin motions for him to stay.

ROBIN

I'm cool. Let's talk.

Sheriff releases Robin as Little J walks up.

SHERIFF

Who the hell do you think you're looking at youngin?

The conversation switches just as Little J starts to open up his mouth.

ROBIN

Chill, Yo.

SHERIFF

Chill? What, no relax or calm down?
All of a sudden you want to talk to
me like you should've before?

Sheriff looks towards the car and barks.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Get off the phone, so we can handle
this business. I don't want to make
these fools wait forever.

An athletic, tall young man steps out of the back seat. He
approaches the corner. PRINCE JOHN, 19, steps up to Robin and
stares him down.

ROBIN

Back up, homie.

PRINCE JOHN

(laughing)
I scare you, don't I?

LITTLE J

Do we have a problem?

Little J gets close and reaches his hand inside his jacket.

ROBIN

Little J, not now.

His hand remains inside of his jacket.

Sheriff and Prince John lift up their shirts and flash their
pieces towards Little J.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

I'm serious!

There's a moment of silence before Little J removes his empty
hand from his jacket. The other two lower their shirts.

SHERIFF

Okay. Meet Prince John. He's
someone I used to run with, in
lockup. He's going to run point on
the job.

ROBIN

I told you I'm done with that
stuff, and after I finish selling
your product, I'm done with you.

SHERIFF

You don't seem to understand; I'm not asking you.

Robin twitches. He looks at Little J who shrugs.

PRINCE JOHN

I can't speak for the homie, but I don't want any part of you. You do this job for us, and you never have to see me again.

SHERIFF

I'll give you the same deal. We part ways after this, and I'll forget the past.

ROBIN

I don't believe you.

SHERIFF

Believe what you want.

Sheriff and Prince John head to the car.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Just don't be stupid enough to believe I can't get to you.

They enter the car and take off.

LITTLE J

It's good money, right?

ROBIN

It's never good.

INT. SHERWOOD FOREST HEIGHTS - HIGH SCHOOL - LIBRARY - DAY

Robin takes a book off of the shelf and walks over to a table. His face brightens up after he takes a seat.

MARIAN LOVE, 17, looks up from her book and flashes a smile.

MARIAN LOVE

Happy to see you in school. Where were you during the first period?

ROBIN

Work, Yo.

MARIAN LOVE

Don't do that.

ROBIN

What?

MARIAN LOVE

Work, Yo? We usually have more intelligent conversations.

ROBIN

Saying "yo" doesn't take away intelligence, it adds diversity.

MARIAN LOVE

Different subject matter adds diversity. You're just a jerk.

Robin reaches out and takes her hand. Marian softens her tone.

MARIAN LOVE (CONT'D)

You're tense. Relax and think about our future.

Marian massages his hand.

ROBIN

Me as the college boy and you as the sorority girl.

MARIAN LOVE

Yes, far away from Sharif, his thugs, and Little J.

Robin straightens up and pulls his hand away.

ROBIN

J is like a brother to me.

Robin slumps back in his chair and closes his eyes.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

I'm tired.

MARIAN LOVE

Graduation is a few months away.

ROBIN

I don't know if I can wait that long. Sheriff, I mean Sharif isn't going to let me go.

MARIAN LOVE

What are you going to do?

ROBIN

I don't know. There's a job he wants me to do. I think that's my way out.

MARIAN LOVE

So you do have a plan?

ROBIN

Yeah, but it comes at a cost.

Robin's pocket vibrates. He takes out his cell and looks at the screen.

ROBIN (CONT'D)

I have to go.

EXT. SHERWOOD FOREST HEIGHTS - VINCENT ST. - DAY

Little J leans up against the brick wall on the corner. Robin walks up with a bag.

ROBIN

It's for you.

Little J looks in the bag. He takes a deep breath.

LITTLE J

Burgers from Carmen's. Man!

ROBIN

Enjoy them.

He rips into the bag and brings a burger up to his drooling mouth. Hesitation sets in before the first bite.

LITTLE J

Carmen's is all the way across town. You only go there when you're making a run, but I know you're done making those runs. What's up?

ROBIN

I need your help, J.

LITTLE J

I'm always down.

ROBIN

Sheriff sent a text with the location of the job.

LITTLE J
Cool. We do this and get paid.

ROBIN
You know I don't want this life.

LITTLE J
He said he'll let the past go.

ROBIN
You know he won't.

Little J pulls his gun from his jacket.

LITTLE J
Then we make him. I know you have
your arrow.

ROBIN
It's somewhere safe, but I don't
know if I can do what needs to be
done.

Robin and Little J leave the corner.

EXT. SHERWOOD FOREST HEIGHTS - WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Robin and Little J head over towards Sheriff and Prince John.
Robin paces back and forth.

SHERIFF
You nervous? That's a first.
Prince, I told you about this cat.

PRINCE JOHN
Yeah, you said this jackass took on
three of y'all at the same time.

Robin fixes his eyes on Sheriff.

SHERIFF
It was something to see. This damn
fool started beating his chest. He
didn't even cry.

Sheriff gets closer as he continues to rant.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)
I shredded his brothers' insides
with my knife. This little dude ran
over, jumped on me, took my blade,
and sliced me under my eye.

PRINCE JOHN

That's how you got that scar.

SHERIFF

I kicked his 12-year-old ass off of me, and told him he was going to push weight for me until I decided he could stop.

ROBIN

And now it's time for me to stop.

SHERIFF

You still have this job to do.

ROBIN

We know this warehouse is the stash house of your enemies. I told them what you were up to.

Prince John takes his gun out from under his shirt. Little J shows his piece.

Sheriff swings at Robin and they proceed to battle.

Prince John points his gun towards Robin.

Little J walks up behind Prince John and pulls the trigger.

After exchanging several blows, Robin gains the advantage over Sheriff.

SHERIFF

I could've killed you when you were a kid, but I didn't. Why did you dime me out?

ROBIN

I want my life back. I want out of the hood.

SHERIFF

You don't just get out. You've done too much dirt for me.

Robin pulls out his arrow and places it to Sheriff's head.

ROBIN

Your enemies told me if I take you out they'll let me walk away.

SHERIFF

Then get on with it. Just know,
once you pull that trigger you'll
see me in your nightmares.

Robin steps back and aims his arrow. A thunderous sound rips through the air. Sheriff's body drops to the ground as the last bit of life leaves his eyes.

Robin looks at his arrow and then at the body.

Little J walks up to the dead body and kicks it.

LITTLE J

He always talked too much.

ROBIN

Why did you do that? His life was
mine to take.

LITTLE J

You didn't have it in you. Besides,
you can't come back from something
like that. I know.

ROBIN

What do we do now?

LITTLE J

After you talked to them about
taking out Sheriff, I went back. I
made a deal that if I took out
Sheriff, then I would get his
territory. It's what I want.

ROBIN

I don't know what to say.

LITTLE J

Just promise me that after
graduation you'll get the hell out
of Sherwood Forest Heights. Go off
to college with Marian and forget
about this place.

ROBIN

I promise.

LITTLE J

I'll take care of the bodies.

Robin looks at the mayhem and heads off. Little J stops him.

LITTLE J (CONT'D)

Hey, you don't need that arrow.

ROBIN

You're right.

Robin hands his gun to Little J. He pulls out his cell as he walks towards his new life.