SARF(27-34)

Written by

David Mazur

## EXT. DOWNTOWN ATLANTA- STREET INTERSECTION - NIGHT

CARS block a downtown intersection. Jane pushes her way through a crowd of people. She covers her ears as the roar of muscle cars grows louder. A street takeover. She spots a girl videotaping the chaos.

JANE

(yells)

Hey!

IMANI(16, Tahj's personal videographer) continues to record the chaos.

IMANI

Yeah?!

**JANE** 

Are you Imani?!

IMANI

Who the hell are you?!

JANE

Name's Jane! Tahj told me to meet him here?

IMANI

Oh- you're Jane! Tahj said you might be showing up!

JANE

You know where I can find him?!

Imani points towards the middle of the intersection. Two CARS slide across the gravel.

SLOW MOTION:

The screeching of TIRES are heard as black SMOKE and burnt RUBBER fill the air. A rowdy Atlanta crowd film the CARS as they spin wildly around the intersection. Tahj sticks his head out a PASSENGER CAR WINDOW and screams.

TAHJ

WooooooOOOoooOAAAAAaaaahhhhhhhhhh!

END SLOW MOTION:

A man from the crowd jumps in-between the CARS and high-fives Tahj as the CARS violently whip around.

IMANI

Wait here.

JANE

Yeah. Uh- sure?

Imani jumps into the middle of the intersection and films close up shots of Tahj. CARS do donuts around the intersection and spin out. They narrowly miss the crowd. Tahj crawls out of the PASSENGER WINDOW.

IMANI

That was awesome!

TAHJ

You got it?!

IMANI

Hell yeah I got it!

TAHJ

We gotta add that to the music video!

Imani nods.

IMANI

Who's the white girl?

TAHJ

Uh- Jane?

IMANI

Yeah, Jaaaaaannnnnnne.

TAHJ

She's a friend.

IMANI

Frieeennnnnd... yeah, okay Tahj.

Tahj nudges her as they walk out of the intersection. Jane hesitantly waves her hand at Tahj. Tahj hustles over to the curb.

TAHJ

You made it!

Tahj gives her a hug.

TAHJ (CONT'D)

Thought I saw a familiar face.

**JANE** 

Where... where are we?

FIRECRACKERS are tossed into the intersection.

THAT

We're in the hottest spot in Atlanta.

BANG. BANG. Jane startled by the sound of FIRECRACKERS exploding.

JANE

Listen, Tahj, I don't think this is really-

Imani leans into Tahj's ear and whispers.

TAHJ

What? Where?

Imani points across the intersection. Big Shugg and his entourage pull up in their CARS.

Bright colored MUSCLE CARS roll onto the scene [Slow Motion]

Jane walks out of the conversation.

TAHJ (CONT'D)

Hey, where you go'n?!

Tahj grabs her arm.

JANE

What the hell is this?!

TAHJ

What do you mean?

**JANE** 

This!

TAHJ

It's a way to forget about our struggles.

JANE

Struggles? You gotta be kidding me! You watch tv, maybe go for a run to forget... this is chaos!

Big Shugg slams his foot on the GAS PEDAL. The smell of RUBBER emits from the TIRES. His Car rips around the intersection. Crowd cheers.

TAHJ

Look around, everyone's having fun!

**JANE** 

It's barbaric!

CAR spins out into the crowd. A body flips over the HOOD of the CAR and flys across the pavement.

JANE (CONT'D)

Oh my god!

TAHJ

Stay here!

Tahj rushes to the Man's aid.

TAHJ (CONT'D)

Hello? Hey, can you hear me?!

Man's eyes flutter open.

TAHJ (CONT'D)

Do you know where you are?! Do you know what happened?!

Big Shugg reverses his CAR and flees the scene.

MAN

(winces)

I think I just got hit by a car.

TAHJ

Yeah, you did. Man you flew!

MAN

I flew?

TAHJ

And you took it like a champ!

MAN

(groggily laughs)

TAHJ

Looks like you broke your leg there buddy.

Both look down.

MAN

Shit. Well won't you look at that.

TAHJ

But... I think you're gonna be okay.

ONLOOKER

(ha)

I'm gonna be okay.

TAHJ

(to crowd)

He's okay!

CROWD

Yeaaaahh!

The crowd carries the Man out of the intersection like a king. Tahj hops onto the curb as CARS continue to slide across the pavement.

TAHJ

(to Jane)

When I tell you these meets get a little crazy, I ain't lyin'.

JANE

No, you weren't. This is crazy!

TAHJ

People need this kind of entertainment.

**JANE** 

So you decide to wreck havoc on city?!

Crowd begins to surge. Red and blue lights shine through the intersection. COP CARS burst onto the scene.

TAHJ

Time to go!

COP CAR SPEAKER:

OFFICER

This is Atlanta PD. This is an unlawful assembly. You must disappears immediately or be subject to arrest.

All CARS peel away.

CUT TO:

## INT. WAFFLE HOUSE - NIGHT

Tahj and Jane sit across each other in a CORNER BOOTH.

"ONLY YOU" - The Platters, plays over the SPEAKERS.

TAHJ

You know you can chime in- I don't bite, that's kind of the whole point of a date. There's some back and fourth action.

**JANE** 

I don't like the way you encouraged everyone back there. It's dangerous.

TAHJ

You didn't like it that much, huh?

TANE

It's not really my scene... but I get it.

TAHJ

You do?

JANE

If it's an escape you're looking for, I just don't think it's the right one.

TAHJ

It really bothered you, huh?

Waitress stands over the table, food order in hand.

WAITRESS

Your order... who had the chicken?

Jane lifts her finger.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

Here ya're peaches.

Waitress slides a plate of chicken wings towards Jane.

JANE

(to waitress)

Thank you.

Waitress slides a plate of waffles with whipped cream towards Tahj.

WAITRESS

Need anything else sugar?

TAHJ

(to waitress)

We're good.

WAITRESS

Holler if ya need anything.

Both dig into their food.

**JANE** 

(sighs)

I... I liked the street takeover...
I didn't like that I liked it.

TAHJ

But you did- I know you did.

**JANE** 

What? How?

TAHJ

You could have walked out. You started walking away. But you stayed. Just like you stayed right now to tell me that.

JANE

(chuckles)

Are you saying that I like you too?

TAHJ

I think I'm growing on you.

Jane smirks.

CUT TO: