We HEAR the voice of MALCOLM X.

MALCOLM X (V.O.)
You’ve been hoodwinked. You’ve been had. You’ve been took. You’ve been led astray, run amok. You’ve been bamboozled.

His followers ROAR.

CUT TO TITLE:
"BAMBOOZLED"

CUT TO CRAWL:
WHITE LETTERS ON BLACK

WE HEAR the VOICE of PIERRE DELACROIX.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Satire. 1a. A literary work in which human vice or folly is ridiculed or attacked scornfully. B. The branch of literature that composes such work. 2. Irony, derision or caustic wit used to attack or expose folly, vice or stupidity.

1 INT. APARTMENT - MORNING 1

WE are in the living quarters of PIERRE DELACROIX. The windows overlook the Brooklyn Promenade and the majestic lower Manhattan skyline.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Bonjour, my name is Pierre Delacroix. I’m a television writer, also a showrunner, a creative person.

We see a tall figure move in and around the space.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
I’m one of those people responsible for what you view on your idiot box.

CLOSE ON

Monogrammed cuff sleeve - the initials P.D.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DELACROIX (V.O.)
The problem is not enough of you have been watching.

CLOSE ON
Monogrammed shirt pocket - the initials P.D.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
With the onslaught of the internet, video and interactive games, nine hundred channels to choose from and whatnot, our valued audience has dramatically eroded.

CLOSE ON
Razor cuts a path through a white foam on a black face.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
To put it in much more simple terms...

Delacroix YELLS.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Like rats fleeing a sinking ship.

CLOSE ON
The handsome face of Pierre Delacroix.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
People tuning out by the millions.

Delacroix turns to the CAMERA and addresses US.

DELACROIX
Which is not good.

EXT. TENEMENT - LOWER EAST SIDE - MORNING
The tenement building is boarded up, condemned, bombed out, but a home, a shelter nonetheless.

INT. TENEMENT - MORNING
People to our surprise live in here. It is a commune. The homeless, people who have been left out, forgot about, written off, and don’t matter. The fringes of society.

CHEEBA, a skinny Puerto Rican male, tries to wake a slumbering body under a mass of old newspapers.

(CONTINUED)
3 CONTINUED:

CHEEBA
Yo, let’s get to it. You don’t dance, we don’t eat. Simple as that.

The mass begins to move.

CHEEBA
That’s right. We slow. We blow. We snooze. We lose.

4 INT. CNS TOWER - MORNING

MANRAY, a young African-American dread-lock male, and Cheeba are getting set up in front of the entrance to the CONTINENTAL NETWORK SYSTEM building. CNS is one of the fledgling, upstart new networks, trying to battle with ABC, NBC, CBS, FOX, WB, and UPN.

ANGLE ON

Entrance. Cheeba is putting the portable floor down on the sidewalk. Manray sits on the curb, taking the sneakers off and putting on his tap shoes; bottle caps are on the soles of the shoes instead of real taps.

CHEEBA
Good morning, ladies and gentlemen. I know everybody is in a hurry to work, ready to begin another day in this rat race. But don’t sleep us. I’m Cheeba and I introduce to you the world renown MANRAY, the man with the educated feet.

Manray takes a small bow. A few, not many, people have stopped to look.

CHEEBA
As we continue our world wind tour, we would like to give you a little somethin’, somethin’ before you go off to make that money. I give you Manray.

CLOSE ON

Manray, who starts to do his thing, and when he starts doing his thing attention must be paid.

ANGLE ON

Crowd, as Manray gets busy, people gather to watch.
CONTINUED:

ANGLE ON

Delacroix, he is about to walk into the CNS building but stops to check out Manray.

CLOSE ON

Manray, he pounds out some intricate steps and freezes at the end of the move.

ANGLE ON

Crowd, who applaud as Cheeba unfolds a brown shopping bag and holds it out in front of them.

CHEEBA
Thank you very much but please don’t go without giving us some cheddar, cheese, money. We prefer two’s than fews.

People are digging into their pockets.

CHEEBA
I would like to add that both of us are homeless. Not that it means anything.

A WOMAN is about to dump some change in the brown paper bag.

CHEEBA
I said homeless. Ladies and gentlemen. Senorita, do you know what that means?

Cheeba looks at her and she quickly pulls out a 5-spot from her purse and drops it into the bag.

CHEEBA
Muchos gracias.

Cheeba works his way over to Delacroix.

DELACROIX
Good morning, Cheeba.

CHEEBA
Good morning to you, Mr. Delapot.

DELACROIX
De-la-croix.

(CONTINUED)
CHEEEBA
Y’know what I mean. Got a gig yet for Manray and I yet?

DELACROIX
Not yet.

Delacroix hands Cheeba a ten dollar bill.

CHEEEBA
Gracias.

Delacroix moves towards the revolving doors of CNS.

DELACROIX
Manray, Sloan says you’re too talented to be dancing on the street.

MANRAY
Well do something about it.

INT. ELEVATOR - MORNING

Delacroix is the lone person of color in the elevator.

INT. CNS - MORNING

Delacroix gets off the elevator, takes out his ID, slips it through the scanner and enters the reception area of CNS.

DELACROIX
Good morning, Marie.

MARIE
It’s not gonna be a good morning for you if you don’t get into Dunwitty’s staff meeting.

DELACROIX
What staff meeting?

MARIE
The staff meeting that started 30 minutes ago.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MORNING

Delacroix walks, or better yet, slithers into the staff meeting that is already in progress. TWENTY WRITERS sit around an oval table, all are Caucasian except Delacroix, again he’s the lone person of color, the "fly in the buttermilk."
DUNWITTY, Senior V.P. of the Entertainment Division of CNS looks at Delacroix and waits for him to sit down before he continues.

DUNWITTY
Monsieur Delacroix, this very important meeting commenced...

Dunwitty looks at his Rolex Chronograph - Daytona Model.

DUNWITTY
...exactly thirty-two minutes ago.

DUNWITTY
I’m sorry I’m late.

DUNWITTY
Do you know how much information can be dispensed in one minute alone?

DELACROIX
I didn’t find out about this very important staff meeting until...

Delacroix looks at his Jaeger-LeCoultre.

DELACROIX
Four minutes ago.

DUNWITTY
So are you telling me everyone knew about this get-together except you?

DELACROIX
I wasn’t told about this until Marie informed me as soon as I got off the elevator.

All eyes are on Delacroix and he feels it.

DUNWITTY
People, you can attempt to pull a Rodman like our friend Delacroix, but I guarantee you’ll be sent packing just like him.

Dunwitty via remote turns off the lights and turns on an overhead projector.
CONTINUED: (2)

DUNWITTY
These are the standings. Read 'em and weep. As you can plainly see the Continental Network System is languishing.

CLOSE ON

Ratings charts.

DUNWITTY (O.S.)
Look at 'em people. We are BOOTY, CA CA. We are DOO-DOO. Doo-doo on a stick, if you will.

CLOSE ON

Dunwitty.

DUNWITTY
I do not like to be the laughing stock of the broadcast industry. I have pride and people, you better start getting some too. These numbers have to go up.

Dunwitty turns on the lights. JOAN, one of the writers, raises her hand.

DUNWITTY
Question?

JOAN
So what do you want us to do?

DUNWITTY
What I want everyone to do is write some material that is FUNNY. The junk you’ve been writing is about as funny as a dead baby. It’s not funny, it’s not new. It’s not sexy. It, it, it...

CLOSE ON

Fish.

FISH
Sucks.

ANGLE ON

Conference room.

(CONTINUED)
DUNWITTY
SUCKS. Thank you, Fish. This meeting is over but I want everyone to seriously think about what I said and how you can deliver.

People scurry out.

DUNWITTY
Monsieur Delacroix, in my office now.

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

The writers, beat down, come out of the conference room and move past SLOAN HOPKINS, a highly attractive African-American "sistuh."

Delacroix sees Sloan and holds her arm as they walk. He talks under his breath.

SLOAN
How was it?

DELACROIX
Why didn’t you tell me about this staff meeting?

SLOAN
Nobody told me anything.

DELACROIX
What good are you if you don’t tell me stuff like this?

SLOAN
It wasn’t my fault. If I would have known, I would have known.

INT. DUNWITTY’S OFFICE - MORNING

Delacroix enters his corner office, which has huge action photos of ALI, JORDAN, GRIFFEY, TYSON, AARON and JABBAR on his walls, it is also decorated with African art throughout.

ANGLE ON

Office. Dunwitty looks at the floor-to-ceiling windows overlooking mid-town Manhattan.

DUNWITTY
Do you know what C.P. Time is?

(CONTINUED)
C.P. Time is Colored People's Time. The stereotypical belief that Negroes are always late. That Negroes have no sense of time - time except when it comes to music or dance.

They both laugh.

Let's sit down over there.

Dunwitty and Delacroix sit on the sofa.

I'm sorry about my blowup but I have to have a whipping boy every meeting.

I understand. But again, in all honesty I was not informed.

Forget it. I believe you're my most creative person I've got on staff. You're hip. You know what's happening. I got some corny white boys and girls writing for me.

Delacroix doesn't join him in his laughter because he doesn't know how to take that comment or where Dunwitty is headed with it.

I understand Black culture. I grew up around black people all my life. If the truth be told I probably know "niggers" better than you, Monsieur Delacroix. Please don't get offended by my use of the quote-unquote N word. I got a black wife and three bi-racial children, so I feel I have a right to use that word. I don't give a damn what Spike says, Tarantino is right. Nigger is just a word. If Dirty Ole Bastard can use it every other word so can I.

I would prefer you not use that word in my presence.
DUNWITTY
NIGGER. NIGGER. NIGGER. NIGGER.

Delacroix pounces on top of Dunwitty like a cat on a mouse and gives him a quick BROOKLYN BEAT DOWN.

DELACROIX
Say it again. C’mon, say it again.

CLOSE ON
Dunwitty. He’s a bloody pulp.

CLOSE ON
Delacroix.

He straightens his tie.

DELACROIX
Who’s a nigger now?

POW. This is a fantasy in Delacroix’s mind. We go BACK TO REALITY. Everything’s how we left it.

DUNWITTY
The material you’ve been creating is too white bread. White people with black faces. The Huxtable’s, Cosby, revolutionary. But that’s dead. We can’t go down that road again.

DELACROIX
I don’t agree. The Negro middle class does exist, and it’s rich material for a dramatic series or sitcom.

DUNWITTY
I’m telling you it’s not.

He goes to his desk, picks up Delacroix’s scripts and starts throwing them one by one against the window.
DUNWITTY
The middle class black family moves into a white suburban enclave. The middle class black family moves into a small Southern town that is run by the KKK. The middle class single black father raises his teenage daughter. The middle class single black father raises his teenage daughter. The middle class single black mother raises her teenage son. And so on and so forth. It’s too clean, too antiseptic...

DELACROIX
...to white? I still feel all of my scripts would make good shows.

DUNWITTY
Delacroix, wake up, brother man. The reason why they didn’t get picked up was because nobody — and I mean NOBODY — niggers and crackers alike wants to see that junk.

DELACROIX
I’ve never been given a fair shot.

DUNWITTY
You got your head stuck up your ass with your Harvard education and your pretentious ways. Brother man, I’m blacker than you. I’m keepin’ it real and you’re frontin’, trying to be white.

DELACROIX
I’m an oreo, a sell out? Because I don’t aspire to do HOMEBOYS FROM OUT OF SPACE, SECRET DIARY OF DESMOND PFEIFFER, A PJ’s or some as you might put it, some "nigger" show? I’m a Tom? I’m whiter than white and you’re blacker than black? Is that what you think?
DUNWITY
That’s exactly what I think. I want you to create something that people want to see. Let’s be honest, the majority of the people in the country are deaf, dumb and blind and I’m including 35 million African-Americans. You know and I know "niggers" set the trend, set the styles. This is a golden opportunity now. These idiots have to be led to the water.

DELACROIX
I’m not sure if I can deliver what you want.

DUNWITY
You will or you’ll be back at BET so quick you’ll never know what hit you. I need a mid-season replacement and pronto. It will be on the fast track.

DELACROIX
What is it you want from me? Some plantation follies? Some sitcom that takes place on a watermelon patch? Some show that follows four nigger generations of junkies and crackheads? You want me to go back to the ante bellum days?

DUNWITY
Yes! Yes! Yes! I want a show that will make headlines, that will have millions and millions of households tuned in, glued to their televisions every week. I want advertisers dying to buy on this show. I’m gonna squeeze this show out of you if it kills you.

EXT. TENEMENT - NIGHT
WE SEE a street lamp, and coming out of it are some wires.
WE FOLLOW the wires into a tenement building.
The residents have tapped into a street light courtesy of CON EDISON for power.
INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Cheeba stands in front of the makeshift kitchen, which includes a hot plate, and prepares a gourmet meal of a tasty Spanish dish. The clean apartment is furnished with stuff people have thrown out that they picked up on the street.

MANRAY
I’m starvin’ like Marvin.

CHEEBA
My world famous, famous world Arroz con pollo will be ready very soon.

MANRAY
Hurry up, I wanna watch HBO.

CHEEBA
Did we get our bill yet?

They both laugh.

MANRAY
I guess that will come with the rent, gas, and Con Ed bills, too.

CHEEBA
Ahh, the luxuries of life.

MANRAY
Yo, check it. This is good and all that but one day soon I want to have much Benjamins so I can have a nice crib and pay all my bills. You hear me.

CHEEBA
Chill, I’m the brains behind this outfit.

MANRAY
And I’m the feet.

CHEEBA
Yo, you gotta show some patience. You want me to snap my fingers and presto chango - you’re an overnight sensation. Son, there is no such thing.

MANRAY
I’m tired of waiting.
INT. DELACROIX’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

He sits in front of a large flat-screen television, watching the Yankee game and eating his takeout Chinese food. On top of the monitor, he has attached a sign that reads "FEED THE IDIOT BOX."

INT. SLOAN’S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT

She sits in front of her television, hand on remote, flipping channels and eating takeout Chinese food.

INT. CHEEBA AND MANRAY’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

They both are devouring the chicken with rice, as they watch bootleg HBO.

INT. DELACROIX’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Delacroix sits at his desk, a ream of white bond paper in front of him, a box of number-two pencils and an electric pencil sharpener.

   DELACROIX (V.O.)
   I was never good at performing under the gun.

CLOSE

Pencil after pencil gets inserted and sharpened to a knife like point.

   DELACROIX (V.O.)
   Well, this wasn’t a gun, it was a bazooka and it was pressed dead blank right against my dome.

CLOSE ON

Delacroix, staring at the blank ream of paper. It is very intimidating.

CLOSE ON

Monitor. Bernie Williams is at the plate for the New York Yankees.

CLOSE ON

Sign atop monitor. Again, it reads "FEED THE IDIOT BOX."
16. INT. SLOAN’S STUDIO APARTMENT
She too is blank. A screen saver bobs and weaves on her laptop.

17. INT. DELACROIX’S APARTMENT
Delacroix grabs a pencil and put it to paper.
CLOSE ON
Paper. He doodles.

18. INT. TENEMENT BUILDING - NIGHT
Manray screws out the bare light bulb which is the sole source of illumination and lays down onto his mattress on the floor.

19. INT. SLOAN’S STUDIO APARTMENT
Sloan closes her laptop and jumps into her bed.

20. INT. DELACROIX’S APARTMENT
Delacroix is already in the bed, the lights are out.
CLOSE ON
Delacroix, who’s wide awake.

21. INT. TENEMENT BUILDING - NIGHT
Manray and Cheeba are both sound asleep.
CLOSE ON
Cheeba, he has a sheet pulled over his head.
CLOSE ON
Manray, who’s sawing logs, snoring loudly.
OFF-SCREEN, WE HEAR A RUCKUS, A BIG COMMOTION. VOICES yelling. Police sirens, cars and trucks.
ANGLE ON
Apartment. Cheeba and Manray run to the window and look out.
16.

CONTINUED:

THEIR POV

The street is filled with police cars, vans and wagons. Helicopters hover overhead with their searchlights on the building.

CHEEBA
Oh snap! It’s a raid!

Cheeba and Manray jump into their cloths.

EXT. TENEMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Cops in riot gear storm into the tenement. A police chief barks over a speaker system.

POLICE CHIEF
Please evacuate this building. All of you are illegal residents of this condemned building. Please leave immediately, by order of the Mayor of New York City, Rudolph Giuliani.

INT. TENEMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Stairwell. It’s bedlam. The hundreds of SQUATTERS who have been living here all making a bad dash trying to flee the NYPD as they "bumrush the show."

ANGLE ON

Floor. Cheeba and Manray try to push against the crowd.

CHEEBA
Not this way. Out through the fire escape.

The COPS are running up the staircase. People try to escape with as many of their belongings that they can hold.

MANRAY
My tap shoes.

INT. DELACROIX’S APARTMENT

DELACROIX
EUREKA!!

He jumps out of bed.
INT. SLOAN’S STUDIO APARTMENT

SLOAN
Oh my God!!

She too jumps out of bed.

EXT. TENEMENT BUILDING

It is a MADHOUSE, BEDLAM. It’s PANDEMONIUM. The Squatters are being seized as soon as they come out of the tenement.

Searchlights go back and forth, as the cops make their arrests and fill the "Paddy" wagons.

ANGLE ON

Street. The Squatters are like ROACHES in a dark kitchen at night, scrambling as the lights turn on. Do you remember those old "RAID" commercials. "Let’s scram, IT’S RAID!!"

INT. DELACROIX’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The phone rings.

CUT TO SPLIT SCREEN CU OF DELACROIX AND SLOAN

Delacroix picks it up. They yell in unison.

DELACROIX

Manray!

SLOAN

Manray!

DELACROIX

How did you know?

SLOAN

It hit me like a ton of bricks.

DELACROIX

How can this be? You and me at the same time, the exact same thought. It’s scary.

SLOAN

The idea was out there in the universe. Now what?

INT. TENEMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Cheeba and Manray run down the fire escape and just elude a group of cops.

(CONTINUED)
28 CONTINUED:

ANGLE ON

Fence. They lay still as the Fuzz run past them.

MANRAY
We ran out without my shoes and the floor. I gotta get my stuff. What about our savings?

CHEEBA
Are you crazy? The joint is crawling with cops now. You wanna go to Rikers? Go to the hoosegow?

Manray looks at his friend, he knows he is right, at least this time.

29 EXT. CNS BUILDING - EARLY MORNING

Delacroix and Sloan sip hot coffee as they stand in front of their office building.

DELACROIX
Manray was under our nose the whole time.

SLOAN
Do you know how you will use him?

DELACROIX
Not yet, but this thing will never get made.

SLOAN
You lost me.

DELACROIX
Dunwitty wants a Coon show. And that’s what I’m going to give him, it’s going to be so racist, so negative, he won’t have the balls to put it on the air. Hence I’ll prove my point.

SLOAN
What point is that?

DELACROIX
The point being that him, the networks don’t want Black people on television unless they are buffoons.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SLOAN
Sounds risky to me.

DELACROIX
You getting cold feet?

SLOAN
I’m in till the end.

DELACROIX
Good. I’m going to need your support.

SLOAN
Can’t you just quit? Walk away?

DELACROIX
And lose out on my money? The only way I get paid is if I get fired. And that’s what I intend to do.

EXT. CNS BUILDING - NEW DAY

It is pouring rain and Delacroix and Sloan huddle under an umbrella.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Everything was going according to plan. I was working on the outline. Dunwitty was off my back for now.

CLOSE ON
Delacroix.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
But there was a catch. A big catch.

CLOSE ON
Sloan.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Manray and Cheeba were nowhere to be found.

EXT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION - DAY

Manray and Cheeba are soaking wet. They stand together in a doorway, trying to stay out of the elements.

ANGLE ON
Street. They run in the downpour.
CONTINUED:

DELACROIX (V.O.)
It was like they had disappeared off
the face of the earth.

CLOSE ON
Cheeba.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
I had no contact numbers, no address,
no beeper.

CLOSE ON
Manray.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
No nuthin’, no clues...

EXT. CNS BUILDING - NEXT MORNING
It is a sunny and pleasant morning. Again, Sloan and
Delacroix hold vigil.

SLOAN
Maybe something happened to them.

Maybe they’re lying in an alley bleed to death.

DELACROIX
Manray better not be bleeding to
death. I need him. After we’re
done he can do whatever he wants to
do, until then, he’s ours.

SLOAN
You’re beginning to sound like
Dunwitty.

EXT. TENEMENT BUILDING - MORNING
Manray and Cheeba stand across the street from their former
residence. All of the doors and windows have been boarded
up and two cops stand watch. They both look defeated, dirty
and hungry.

INT. CNS LOBBY - NEXT DAY
Sloan gets off the elevator and sees a skirmish. TWO SECURITY
GUARDS are trying to escort Manray and Cheeba out of the
building.

(CONTINUED)
CHEEBA
His name is Delapoint.

SECURITY GUARD #1
WE have no one by that name.

CHEEBA
Delapot. Dela-something.

SECURITY GUARD #2
De La Soul ain’t here either.
Let’s go. Out. Off the premises.

Manray turns around and sees Sloan.

MANRAY
Sloan! She knows us.

The security guard stops.

SLOAN
It’s alright. They are associates
of Mr. Delacroix.

SECURITY GUARD #1
Sorry, Ms. Hopkins. They both walked
in off the street without an
appointment.

SECURITY GUARD #2
Do you need an escort?

SLOAN
That won’t be needed.

35 INT. DELACROIX’S OFFICE - DAY

He sits in front of his TV and watches a tape of the old
"Amos ’n’ Andy" show. Sloan leads Manray and Cheeba in.

DELACROIX
Eureka! Where’ve you been?

He hugs them both.

DELACROIX
Sloan and I have been looking all
over for you.

CHEEBA
You’d take no offense if we called
you DeLa for short?

(CONTINUED)
35 CONTINUED:

DELCROIX
No offense.

CHEEBA
Manray needs a job.

Delacroix smiles at Sloan.

MANRAY
We got evicted from our home.

We’ve both been on the streets for the last week.

CHEEBA
We was coming to see you.

MANRAY
If it’s not too much trouble could you order us some food?

CHEEBA
We’re starving.

DELCROIX
I apologize. What would you like to eat? Anything you want.

TIME CUT:

36 INT. DELACROIX’S OFFICE - DAY

A feast of McDonald’s is taking place. Cheeba and Manray are stuffing Big Macs, Fish Deluxes and large french fries into their mouths. They were famished.

DELCROIX
I have this concept for a TV pilot. There’s no guarantee it will get made but regardless, you’ll still make some money.

CHEEBA
How much?

DELCROIX
First things first. I have to know if Manray is up for this.

MANRAY
What do I have to do?

DELCROIX
Some tap dancing, some singing.

(CONTINUED)
MANRAY
Where do I sign?

CHEEBA
What kind of show is this gonna be?

DELACROIX
Different.

MANRAY
How different?

DELACROIX
Trust me. Of course I still have to pitch it to my boss, but we’ll have an answer one way or the other.

MANRAY
DeLa, I’m aboard. As long as I get to hoof and get paid too!!!

DELACROIX
That’s right. Money turns the wheel.

CHEEBA
What about in the mean time? Not the in between time?

DELACROIX
You’ll both get an advance and you can stay with me.

MANRAY
Bet.

DELACROIX
I would like to change your name.

MANRAY
To what?

DELACROIX
You’re now Mantan.

MANRAY
Mantan? I don’t even care as long as I’m dancing. Which reminds me, I need some new kicks.

EXT. BROADWAY – DAY

Manray holds two Capezio shopping bags of shoes as he walks next to Sloan.
MANRAY
I never had a really real pair before.

SLOAN
You’ve never had any formal training, either?

MANRAY
Not a class, not a thing, just picked stuff up by myself.

SLOAN
I wish I had your natural talent. God only makes that visit once in a while.

MANRAY
You sing and dance?

SLOAN
A little. I just graduated from NYU film school. Cinema studies.

MANRAY
So what’s up with you and DeLa?

SLOAN
What do you mean?

MANRAY
Are you and him kicking it? Knocking boots. You know what I’m talkin’ bout.

SLOAN
No, we’re not knocking boots. I got this internship while I still was at NYU, DeLa was impressed with my get up and go and hired me to be his assistant.

MANRAY
I’m sure that was the only thing he was impressed with. You look beautiful like that.

SLOAN
If that was suppose to be a compliment, I thank you.

MANRAY
You’re welcome. You shouldn’t give up on performing.

(continues)
SLOAN
Why do you say that? You’ve never seen me.

MANRAY
I think that would probably make you the happiest. When I’m hoofing, I mean really doing my thing, hitting it, nothing compares to that feeling in the world.

SLOAN
I envy you. That’s the way I want to feel about my work.

EXT. HARLEM STREET - NIGHT

Sloan walks from the subway to her block.

ANGLE ON

Street. A huge black Chevy Suburban follows her, all the windows are tinted jet black, you cannot see it all into it.

She notices the vehicle and starts to walk faster.

ANGLE ON

Corner. As Sloan tries to cross at the corner, the Suburban pulls up in front of her, blocking her path.

ANGLE ON

Suburban. A tall black man jumps out of the Chevy. This is BIG BLACK.

BIG BLACK
Li’l Sister.

ANGLE ON

Corner.

SLOAN
You idiot. You almost gave me a massive coronary.

BIG BLACK
I didn’t mean to scare you like that.

SLOAN
Well you did.
BIG BLACK
Give me some?

SLOAN
I’m not huggin’ you in the middle of the street. You must be crazy, Julius.

BIG BLACK
Whoa, hold up li’l sis’. I done told you ’bout that. Julius ain’t my name, you better recognize Hopkins was our slave name. My true name is...

SLOAN
I’m not callin you Big Black Africa. Mommy and Daddy named you Julius.

BIG BLACK
BIG BLACK is the first name and AFRICA is the last.

He hugs her, she becomes lost in his huge arms and laughs.

INT. SLOAN’S STUDIO APARTMENT - NIGHT
Big Black is rummaging through his sister’s refrigerator.

BIG BLACK
Damn, Sis, you don’t keep no food up in here in dis’ piece.

SLOAN
I order out mostly. So what do I owe this visit to?

BIG BLACK
My group we need some exposure. Was wondering if you could hook a brother up?

SLOAN
Hook you up? The Mau-Mau’s? You must be smoking. Why in the world would I want to hook up a bunch of red, black and green flag-waving pseudo revolutionairies?

(CONTINUED)
BIG BLACK
So now I see where you’re coming from. Just because we ain’t rapping about Gucci, Timberland, Rolex, Benz, Cristal, ho’s and bitches, we’re pseudo.

SLOAN
Who are you revolting against?

BIG BLACK
We’re revolting against the powers that be, that been enslaving the minds and hearts of all people of color. And we won’t stop rapping till we bring about the overthrow of the government of the U.S. of A.

SLOAN
Please.

BIG BLACK
If you were really down you would get us together with that boss of yours. What’s his name again?

SLOAN
Delacroix.

BIG BLACK
Yeah, him.

SLOAN
What makes you think he would write a show about the Mau-Mau’s.

BIG BLACK
C’mon, why not? The Monkees had a show. Look at all that other junk that’s on TV. We got underground cult following.

SLOAN
You don’t have the demographics.

BIG BLACK
So are you telling me that you wouldn’t even introduce me to Delacroix or set up a meeting? I’m talking ‘bout me, your only brother, ya own flesh and blood, hook a brother up, youknowwhatI’msayin’.
That’s what I’m sayin’. I’m not blowin’ my young career, brother or no brother, for you or anybody else.

There is a name, a term for your kind, the likes of you. Back in slavery days, you would be classified as a house nigga.

If you think I’m a house nigga then that’s your prerogative. You got your ways to affect change, I have mine. And I would appreciate it very much if you took ya field nigga ass out of my house.

My own sister throwin’ me out. I hope to see ya later when you get ya mind right. Don’t bother letting me out.

That’s mighty black of you.

Big Black slams the door.

One by one, the team enters the office and sits down on the sofa.

Delacroix, I’m glad you got your mind right.

It’s right and tight. Good morning, let me introduce you to everybody. You know my assistant, Sloan.

Hello.

This is Cheeba.

Nice to meet you.

And this is Manray.

(Continued)
MANRAY
How do you do?

DUNWITTY
Good. I like the names. Very theatrical.

DELACROIX
We’re all happy to be here and I’m going to paint a picture for you.

DUNWITTY
I’m wid it.

DELACROIX
I’ve done a lot of soul searching and once again you are right. In my previous work it’s been all surface, superficial. I have never really dug deep. Not anymore. As Mark Twain fully understood satire is the way. Race has always been a hot button in this country’s history and it needs to be pushed harder. If we are ever to live side by side in peace and harmony. It’s about promoting racial healing.

DUNWITTY
Go on. Good so far.

DELACROIX
I know you’re familiar with minstrel shows. They came about at the turn of the 19th century. It was a variety show in which the talent was in blackface — singing, dancing, telling jokes, doing skits. Dunwitty, I ask you when was the last time there was a good variety show on the air. Carol Burnett? HeeHaw?

DUNWITTY
Word!!!

DELACROIX
So let’s take this great form, this very American tradition of entertainment into the 21st century, into the new millennium.

DUNWITTY
The name of the show?
DELCROIX
It is called: MANTAN - THE NEW
MILLENNIUM MINSTREL SHOW.

DUNWITTY
I’m lovin’ it. You know how I know?
Because I’m getting a boner, my
Johnson is hard, no disrespect my
sister.

Dunwitty starts walking around his office, pumping his first.

DUNWITTY
I’m feelin’ dis’!

DELCROIX
It will take a lot of courage and
backbone on the part of the CNS to
get this on the air. In fact, I
would understand fully if the subject
matter is deemed too risque, too
controversial.

DUNWITTY
Don’t worry about that, that’s my
department. Now who do we cast?
We need a star. Can Whoopi sing or
dance?

DELCROIX
I don’t know if Whoopi is the way to
go.

DUNWITTY
Are these our two stars, sitting
here in front of my nose? Which one
is Mantan again?

MANTAN
That’s me.

DELCROIX
And Cheeba is Sleep ‘n’ Eat.

CLOSE ON
Cheeba. A look of surprise is on his face. Complete, utter
surprise.

DUNWITTY
That’s a great handle.
Mantan and Sleep ‘n Eat. Two real coons. I know we’re way out there but it’s satire.

DUNWITTY
I want you take it there. All the way to the edge and back.

Sloan looks at Delacroix with concern.

DELACROIX
Every week we follow the trials and tribulations of two real coons - Mantan and Sleep ‘n Eat. The Dusky Duo.

DUNWITTY
What are there character traits?

DELACROIX
Ignorant, dullwitted, lazy, and unlucky.

DUNWITTY
Exactly!

DELACROIX
Mantan is an uneducated Negro who always by some stroke of unbelievable stupidity makes his best laid plans go haywire.

DUNWITTY
And Sleep ‘n Eat is his comical sidekick?

DELACROIX
Yep, you guessed it.

DUNWITTY
This could be bigger than "Amos and Andy."

DELACROIX
Protest finally forced "Amos and Andy" off the air. Could stop us from ever getting on.

DUNWITTY
Let’em try. I will kill to make this happen.

(continued)
Delacroix looks at Sloan.

**DELACROIX**
Negroes would be in an uproar.

**DUNWITTY**
So what. We would just give the NAACP a donation that would be the end of that. No such thing as bad publicity. So what. Earlier you said singing and dancing.

**DELACROIX**
Mantan right here is a gifted hoofer. He has educated feet.

**DUNWITTY**
Who are the other characters?

**DELACROIX**
Do we have characters? How about Honeycutt, Snowflake, Rastus, Nigger, Jim, Sambo, Jungle Bunny, and how could we forget Aunt Jemima.

Dunwitty is dying with laughter. He’s the only one.

**DUNWITTY**
We gonna hit ‘em wid da BOMB DICKEY on dis’ one. What’s the setting?

**DELACROIX**
In the projects. Like Eddie Murphy’s "The PJ’s."

**DUNWITTY**
Ya first bad move. Projects been done. That’s one of the problems now, everything, movies, TV, are set in the urban jungle, da hood. That’s so tired. Mantan’s Millennium Minstrel Show should be set on a plantation. In Alabama. And every week these Alabama porch monkeys will make us cry, make us laugh, make us look at our own humanity. Make us feel good to be alive.

**DELACROIX**
I don’t know about that plantation angle.

(CONTINUED)
DUNWITTY
What are you talkin’ ’bout? It’s the move. Stay wid me now. We’re movin’ fast. What does everybody else think about this?

SLOAN
We’d get a lot of mail.

She laughs, it’s a fake one at that.

SLOAN
Mr. Dunwitty, there wouldn’t be another show like it.

CHEEBA
I’ve always wanted to be on television.

DUNWITTY
I like you. Sleep ’n Eat. That’s funny. Mantan, how do you feel about performing in black face?

MANTAN
As long as the hoofing is real, that I can do my thing, I can blacken up. Let me hit it, beats and rhythms, express myself.

DUNWITTY
Show me a little somethin’ somethin’.

Mantan starts to put on his new tap shoes.

DUNWITTY
Delacroix, you dug deep, deeper than deep.

Mantan is ready.

MANTAN
I’m gonna give you just a taste. My tap shoes are brand new. I haven’t trained ’em yet.

He starts to work out.

MANTAN
Dunwitty clears his desk of everything, just knocks stuff flying onto the floor. And Mantan taking the cue, jumps up on his desk and really starts hitting it.

CLOSE ON

Delacroix, as he watches his creation, it’s not a happy face.

CLOSE ON

Mantan, he’s bringing it home. With the final move, he leaps off the desk into the middle of the office, and FREEZES.

ANGLE ON

The office.

DUNWITTY
That’s what I’m talkin’ bout.
That’s what I’m talkin’ bout! He’s off the hiz-hook!

DELACROIX
We think so.

DUNWITTY
Sleep ‘n Eat, what do you do?

CHEEBA
I play the straight man. I do some singing and dancing also. I also manage Mantan.

DUNWITTY
Oh you do so?

CHEEBA
I’m the man behind the man behind the man.

DUNWITTY
You da man.

CHEEBA
No, you da man.
DUNWITTY
I’m gonna run upstairs with this. If CNS doesn’t want to do this, somebody else will have da balls to pull the trigger. I want to thank each and every one of you. This is great, Delacroix. I’ll get back to you later today.

EXT. STREET – DAY
Cheeba and Mantan are walking in midtown Manhattan. They both have a pep in their step, money in their pockets, and a roof over their heads.

CHEEBA
Life is beginning to look up. It’s all good in da neighborhood.

MANTAN
You might be right.

CHEEBA
Why are you smiling so?

His smile is a mile wide.

MANTAN
I’m not smiling.

CHEEBA
Naw, not you. It can’t be. That hottie Sloan Hopkins.

MANTAN
It’s that bad, huh? It’s all over my face.

CHEEBA
No shame in ya game. She got ya nostrils, ya chnoz is wide open.

Sloan’s what we certified ladies’ men call low hanging fruit.

MANTAN
Certified ladies’ man, huh?

CHEEBA
She’s also moorish.

MANTAN
What’s that?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

CHEEBA
Moorish. Ya get a little taste of dat booty, ya wanna get some MORE.

MANTAN
Seconds and thirds, too.

CHEEBA
Sloan is all 'dat. I try her. I'm a tri-sexual.

MANTAN
You'd try anything. I got first dibs. You get ya own stuff.

CHEEBA
Naw, just jokin’. That’s you. That’s you.

INT. DELACROIX’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Delacroix sits with Manray and Cheeba in the living room.

DELACROIX
I want you to start using the name Mantan and not Manray if you don’t mind.

MANRAY
Why?

DELACROIX
You have to start getting into your character.

CHEEBA
At the risk of sounding ignorant...

Cheeba turns quickly towards Manray.

CHEEBA
...don’t say a word but who is this cat Mantan you keep talkin’ ’bout?

Delacroix hits the remote button. The TV and VCR are powered.

CLOSE ON

Television. We see MANTAN MORELAND in some obscure movie.

DELACROIX (O.S.)
This is Mantan Moreland.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Technology. Mantan reacts to seeing a ghost.

DELACROIX (O.S.)
He was a clown, a buffoon but he was funny.

ANGLE ON

Living room.

CHEEBA
That ain’t funny.

MANRAY
DeLa, I don’t know ’bout this.

DELACROIX
Gentlemen, the show, our show will be satirical. You know what that is, don’t you? Trust me on this one.

CHEEBA
We might need some mo’ money behind this.

DELACROIX
That can be done.

MANRAY
Mantan?

DELACROIX
Mantan!!

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

THE MAU-MAU’s in full effect, bob their heads to the funky track that blasts from the studio monitors.

ANGLE ON

Studio. They pass around joints that look like they’ve been on steroids and 64 ounce JUGULARS of DA BOMB MALT LIQUOR – liquid crack, the preferred alcoholic beverage of GHETTO NEGROES. All the members of the MAU-MAU’s are AFRICAN AMERICAN except one. There is one Caucasian member. He goes by the name 1/16th BLACK, the engineer tech-whiz kid computer geek.
CONTINUED:

1/16TH BLACK
Yo, Big Black, we needs a name for this joint.

BIG BLACK
How 'bout...

Big Black takes a long, long drag on a joint, then he quickly empties a 64 oz. in one swing without missing a beat, without missing a head nod.

BIG BLACK
Black Iz Black?

The whole group goes crazy with the title of the song.

DOUBLE BLACK
That’s da bomb.

MO BLACK
That’s gonna give me some inspiration.

JO BLACK
Gonna make me get my flow on.

BIG BLACK
We should call dis da BLACK album.

Everyone starts high-fiving each other.

SMOOTH BLACK
Yo, check it out. We have never conformed to none of the white man’s rules and regulations and later for that ole slave owner Webster. Therefore I respectfully submit BIG BLACK that we from now on, hence forth and whatnot spell BLACK: B-L-A-K, not B-L-A-C-K.

HARD BLACK
I feel dat.

1/16TH BLACK
B-L-A-K. BLAK. The darkest of all colors, the opposite of white. A member of an African people. But check it out, here’s where the grey people try to get slick with their trickery. Listen to the full connotations. GLOOMY. DEPRESSING. EVIL. WICKED. ANGRY. SULLEN. BLAK OUT. BLAK LISTED. BLAK BALL. Need I say more.

(CONTINUED)
BIG BLACK
B-L-A-K it is.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A middle-aged African-American woman is working in the kitchen. Delacroix sits at the kitchen table talking with her. This is his MOM, ORCHID DOTHAN.

Orchid puts a plate of food in front of her son.

ORCHID
You must think I’m some kind of fool.

DELACROIX
It looks delicious.

ORCHID
You hear me talkin’ to you. The only time you come up here when something is wrong.

DELACROIX
C’mon, Mommy, don’t start with that I’m an ungrateful son stuff.

ORCHID
I said no such thing. All I said is that something must be wrong.

She sits down with him.

ORCHID
How’s the food?

DELACROIX
Can’t beat it with a hammer. Well, since you asked, it looks like I may have a new show, a pilot being shot.

ORCHID
That’s wonderful. Isn’t that what you always wanted, a show of your own?

He talks between mouthfuls.

DELACROIX
It was. It is. But this is a different kind of show.

(CONTINUED)
ORCHID
If at first it’s not what you want, just work that much harder, Peerless.

DELACROIX
Mommy, please don’t call me that.

ORCHID
Son, Peerless is your name. Now you might be one of these Hollywood types, change your name and all that but Peerless Dothan is on your birth certificate.

DELACROIX
I know what’s on my birth certificate. You heard from Daddy?

ORCHID
I guess he’s still on the road. What kind of show is this? Are they some Negroes in it without being buffoons?

DELACROIX
To answer your question, there are a lot of Negroes in it and what is your definition of buffoons?

ORCHID
Peerless, I didn’t raise a buffoon. We have enough of those on television already.

DELACROIX
Please let me know when you hear from Daddy, get a number or something.

ORCHID
I will. And good luck with your show. I hope it’s a huge success. You’ve worked very hard. You deserve it.

Delacroix gets up from his seat and hugs his mother.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT
A celebration is going on as Delacroix, Sloan, Cheeba and Mantan sit at a table.
ANGLED ON

Table. Cheeba and Mantan are giddy. Sloan looks at Delacroix who is visibly not happy.

SLOAN
You okay?

DELACROIX
I feel like somebody hit me upside da head with a sledgehammer.

CHEEBA
DeLa - what’s the matter with you.

MANTAN
You ain’t happy about the green light?

SLOAN
People show their happiness in a lot of different ways.

MANTAN
Well, homeboy, looks like he’s at a funeral.

DELACROIX
I’m happy for all of us. It’s just we have a great responsibility now. The pressure is on.

MANTAN
Pressure? DeLa, you don’t know what the hell real pressure is. SHEEETT!!! This is lightstuff. Now when you scramblin’ out on the street in da January winter and the hawk is talkin’ to you with NO money and NO prospects of money anytime soon, now that there is some pressure.

DELACROIX
I didn’t mean it to sound like that.

MANTAN
That’s the way it came out. Let me ask you one question. Have you ever been in want, in need your entire privileged life?

(CONTINUED)
DELACROIX
Now I’m privileged?! Why? Because I didn’t grow up on food stamps and welfare? Because I didn’t call home a cardboard box? No, I never ever went to bed hungry and I’m proud of it, too. Whoever told you that living in poverty earns you somekind of badge of honor flat out lied to you.

MANTAN
The point I’m trying to make is that this is a blessing. It’s going to be fun doing this show and we should all look at it that way.

Delacroix gets up from the table and leaves.

CHEEBA
What’s wrong with him?

MANTAN
Must be the pressure.

Cheeba and Mantan laugh, give each other some dap. A highly attractive PUERTO RICAN female walks over to their table.

This is JESSICA GRILLO.

JESSICA
Sorry I’m late.

Cheeba and Mantan are in awe.

SLOAN
Hey, girl. This is my best friend, Jessica Grillo. I invited her down to celebrate with us.

CHEEBA
I’m Cheeba.

MANTAN
I’m Mantan.

They both rise.

CHEEBA
Please, have a seat.

MANTAN
Sloan never told us she had friends like you.
CHEEBA
In fact, we never knew she had any friends period.

SLOAN
Later for you.

JESSICA
She has a lot of friends

CHEEBA
Male?

JESSICA
Yes.

MANTAN
A lot?

SLOAN
Enough.

Sloan and Jessica laugh at the expense of these guys.

JESSICA
I propose a toast.

She grabs an empty glass and pours herself some champagne.

JESSICA
To the success of your show. Good luck.

Everyone raises their glasses. CLINK!

SLOAN
Excuse me.

Sloan gets up from the table and takes after Delacroix.

ANGLE ON
Steps. Sloan catches up with Delacroix at the rest room area.

SLOAN
Wait here.

She goes to the ladies’ cubicle.

CLOSE ON
Delacroix. He leans against the wall.
CONTINUED: (4)

ANGLE ON

Bathroom door. Sloan comes out, grabs him inside.

INT. LADIES’ ROOM – NIGHT

Sloan locks the door.

SLOAN
What is your problem?

DELACROIX
My problem is MANTAN THE NEW MILLENIUM MINSTREL SHOW.

SLOAN
Why did you even come up with that shit if you didn’t want it made?

DELACROIX
It was the principle. Dunwitty had to be enlightened. I was making a point. I take pride in my work. Plus, I already told you I wasn’t gonna walk away from my money.

SLOAN
Fuck da money. Why do through all this effort? Why? Are you looking for love from Dunwitty? For respect? Dunwitty and his likes don’t give a goddamn about you. So now what are you gonna do?

Someone begins to pound on the bathroom door.

WOMAN’S VOICE (O.S.)
Will you please let me in? I have to use the toilet.

SLOAN
You’re gonna have to hold it in because we’re not finished yet...

She returns her attention to Delacroix.

SLOAN
...QUIT then.

DELACROIX
Even if money wasn’t an issue, Dunwitty will still go ahead without me and that could be more dangerous. (CONTINUED)
SLOAN
What’s the chances of MANTAN being picked up?

DELACROIX
I wouldn’t bet against it. My Negroidal ass is stuck between the proverbial rock and a hard place.

SLOAN
Like I said, all this for some twisted, distorted sense of principal. Dunwitty, he just tolerates your Negroidal ass, he doesn’t respect it.

The banging starts again.

MANAGER’S VOICE (O.S.)
Please open this bathroom door immediately. You are being very inconsiderate.

Sloan unlocks the door and they exit.

ANGLE ON
Ladies’ bathroom. Sloan and Delacroix file past the strange looks of the manager and FIVE WOMEN waiting to use the bathroom as they rush in.

INT. DUNWITTY’S OFFICE - MORNING

DELACROIX
I strongly feel that a Negro should direct this. This kind of satire is a high wire act in a gale storm. One misstep and we’re doing "Amos and Andy." Only a Negro will have the sensitivity and cultural awareness to navigate this dangerous terrain.

DUNWITTY
To hire someone solely on their ethnicity, gender or religion is not right. It’s un-American. I will hire someone who is most qualified for this particular job.

DELACROIX
I was hoping to perhaps direct some episodes myself, if not the pilot soon after.

(CONTINUED)
DUNWITTY
I want a hot, young white director. Maybe the kid, that pheenom who just did that hot new sexy Madonna video.

DELACROIX
You’re telling me some white boy is gonna direct this pilot?

DUNWITTY
I just want you to meet him. Keep an open mind.

DELACROIX
Besides, what does he know about Negroes?

DUNWITTY
Probably nuthin’, but that’s why it’s such a sexy way to go. Sometimes an outsider has a fresh new outlook, a different unique perspective. A black director, y’know what he’s gonna do given the subject matter? With this kid, the possibilities are endless.

DELACROIX
What are his qualifications besides being a white male and directing a hot new sexy freaky Madonna video?

DUNWITTY
If Spielburg can direct "The Color Purple" and "Amistad", our whiz kid can direct the Mantan pilot.

DELACROIX
That’s exactly my point. Has he even directed actors before in anything?

DUNWITTY
No!!! Just meet the guy. That’s all I’m asking. Look, I’ll even let you choose your own musical director. You can have that.

DELACROIX
In the immortal words of Derrick Coleman, WHOOOPDEEDAMNDOO!!!
DUNWITTY
Derrick Coleman, he possessed all the talent in the world, coulda, shoulda, been a great ballplayer but alas D.C. didn’t want it bad enough. Delacroix, do you want it? Bad enough to kill for it? Do you want it that much.

Delacroix stares at Dunwitty.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - NEXT DAY
Delacroix, followed by Sloan, enters the room full of writers.

CLOSE ON

DELACROIX
He surveys the room.

P.O.V. - DELACROIX
All of the writers are Caucasian - male and female. Every single last one.

ANGLE ON
Conference room. Delacroix and Sloan sit down at the head of the long oval table.

DELACROIX
Good morning, for those of you who don’t know me, I’m Pierre Delacroix. I’m running things and this here is my assistant Sloan Hopkins.

SLOAN
Hello.

DELACROIX
I’ve never worked with any of you and you’ve never worked with me so we’ll be starting from scratch. I’m a fair person, a straight shooter and I don’t hold my tongue. Everybody up in here should know I had nothing to do with you being hired. I would have preferred at least one other Negro writer. Any questions? Comments?

MONA raises her hand.

(CONTINUED)
DELACROIX
Yes, your name?

MONA
He, I’m Mona.

DELACROIX
Hi, Mona.

MONA
I perfectly understand where you’re coming from. As a minority I can relate to your struggle also. But I think you should give us all a chance. We want this pilot to be successful just as much as you. Please don’t be so quick to judge us based only on our whiteness.

DELACROIX
Oh, is that what I’m doing?

BETH jumps in.

BETH
I think because of our background we can bring a unique perspective to Mantan.

SETH pipes in also.

SETH
A fresh pair of eyes. A new look, insight, new angle that hasn’t been seen before.

DELACROIX
I’ve heard this somewhere before.

David raises his hand.
DAVID
My name is David. I do think it would be better to have some African-American writers but for whatever reason they are not here. I don’t know if they couldn’t find any people with experience, they wouldn’t work for the pay or refused to work for the show. I don’t know and nobody in this room probably knows either. I’m looking at this as a unique opportunity. We all should. I’m a damn good writer and I’m ready to go to work.

Everyone in the room applauds. Sloan looks at Delacroix.

FREEZE FRAME

DELACROIX (V.O.)
This thing was rigged, the deck was stacked, the fix was in. Could Don King be near? Good thing Sloan had my back. She’s my rock. This was going to be a whole lot of work.

UN-FREEZE FRAME

DELACROIX
David, I appreciate your comments. Anybody got an ideas? Everybody just talk out loud.

MONA
I’ve always liked the format of Rowan and Martin’s "LAUGH-IN."

ANNA
That could be cool.

KIRK
What about something like "The Jeffersons?" I grew up in Idaho so that’s how I got my understanding of black people. Through Sherman Helmsley, LOUISSEE!!!

DAVID
"Good Times" was better. Kid Dy-no mite!!!

(CONTINUED)
AARON
You pole are going to far back for me. I think we have to go after a hipper feel. Like the stuff Eddie Murphy used to do on "Saturday Night Live."

PETER
Or Martin. You go girl.

JEFF
What about the black exploitation films? No one has ever tried making that work on TV.

DAVID
And for reason. Have you ever seen "Scream Blacula, Scream?"

MONA
I think, and Delacroix will agree with me, the politics of this show have to be right. We should always be laughing with our characters, not at them.

CLOSE ON

Delacroix, as the writers continue to ramble on, he lets them jerk off.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
The mission was accomplished. All of these people left the room thinking they would have real input. I was writing this pilot alone, myself, me.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A long line reaches down the block and around the corner.

It's a "cattle call," open auditions for "Mantan."

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Now came the fun part, finding the talented performers to cast in the show.

WE DOLLY past the hundreds and hundreds of unemployed African American actors, many of them dressed in various costumes.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Everybody and their mother was trying
to get in, trying to be seen. Trying
to get their piece of the rock.

INT. REHEARSAL SPACE - DAY

Delacroix sits in the first row with Sloan, RUTH, an African American casting director. LEVI, the musical director, also black, is on the stage at the piano.

AUDITION MONTAGE

WE SEE singers, magicians, dancers, acrobats, comedians, rappers. Some good, most are terrible. Many come out on stage dressed like mammies, Stepin’ Fetchit, slaves, pimps, ho’s, hustlers, and basketball players. It is a cavalcade of all the stereotypical roles one has seen.

ANGLE ON

Space. LULU, a spoken word artist, goes her rendition of "WAY DOWN ON THE SWANEE RIVER."

DELACROIX (V.O.)
This was amazing. Who had told these Negroes that this was what we were looking for? The same old image, it damn for sure wasn’t me.

CLOSE ON

Lulu.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Were people this desperate to get work?

CLOSE ON

Delacroix. He interrupts Lulu.

DELACROIX
Thanks, Ms. Lulu.

LULU
But I had several more poems.

DELACROIX
That’s good. We’ve seen enough. We’ll get back to you.

(CONTINUED)
Lulu scurries off stage.

RUTH (O.S.)

Next.

The Mau-Mau’s run onto the stage, yelling and screaming.

They are all fired up, in fact several fire their 9mm’s into the ceiling.

ANGLE – TWO SHOT

Delacroix and Sloan.

SLOAN
This is the group I was telling you about.

DELACROIX
Which one is your brother?

SLOAN
The big one.

CLOSE ON

Ruth.

RUTH
Let’s get started here.

ANGLE ON

STAGE
Big Black preens around on the stage.

BIG BLACK
The Mau-Mau’s are up in dis place. That’s right, the Mau-Mau’s.

DELACROIX (O.S.)
What’s your name?

BIG BLACK
My righteous name is BIG BLACK.

DELACROIX (O.S.)
And what are the Mau-Mau’s going to do for us today?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

BIG BLACK
We gonna drop some knowledge, wisdom and understanding. The Mau-Mau’s, we be scientists. We drop science.

CLOSE ON

Sloan, who’s trying to disappear. If she sits any lower she’ll be under her seat.

ON DELACROIX

DELACROIX
We’re ready when you are.

ON STAGE

BIG BLACK

DOUBLE BLACK
Yo, I’m Double Black.

BLACK BLACK
Check it, Black Black.

SMOOTH BLACK
I’m Smooth Black, the lover in dis’ piece.

HARD BLACK
Hard Black.

MO BLACK
He’s Jo Black.

JO BLACK
And he’s Mo Black.

1/16TH BLACK
I’m last but not least, you can call me 1/16th Black.

ON DELACROIX

DELACROIX
Good. We’re really blacked—oops, backed up, so shall we begin?

(CONTINUED)
BIG BLACK
Microphone check. One. Two. One.
Two. Yo, the name of this joint is
BLAK IZ BLAK. Hit it.

The booming track starts and the Mau-Mau’s do their thing, bouncing all over the stage. The lyrics about everything that is BLAK!!

ON DELACROIX

A look of disbelief is on his face.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Needless to say, the Mau-Mau’s did not fit into our plans.

ON SLOAN

She’s in shock, horrified.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
As I told Sloan, there’s a black sheep in every family.

BACKSTAGE - LATER THAT DAY

Delacroix is screaming at the top of his lungs.

DELACROIX
Finland. This is a travesty. A debacle. A mockery.

52 INT. LOBBY

Dunwitty approaches Delacroix in the lobby of the rehearsal space. He is with JUKKA, a young, very young blonde kid.

DUNWITTY
Delacroix. This is the director I was telling you about. Jukka Laks.

JUKKA
So nice to meet you.

DELACROIX
Nice to meet you. If you don’t mind me asking you - how old are you?

JUKKA
I just turned twenty.

(CONTINUED)
DUNWITTY
I’m gonna leave you two creative geniuses alone.

DELACROIX
Dunwitty, don’t leave.

Dunwitty is out.

DELACROIX
Where are you from?

JUKKA
Helsinki, which is the capital of Finland.

DELACROIX
Finland.

JUKKA
You know, Finlandia vodka? Yes?

DELACROIX
Yes, I know. Jukka, have you ever seen a Negro person before? Even had a real conversation with a real Negro before?

JUKKA
What’s a Negro.

INT. BACKSTAGE
Delacroix continues to rant and rave. Sloan is unsuccessful in attempting to make him be quiet.

DELACROIX

INT. LOBBY

DELACROIX
Did you just ask me what’s a Negro? I’M A NEGRO!!!

JUKKA
Ahhh!!! I never heard of that term before. I thought you were BLACK of African-American. No?
DELACROIX
Well before there was BLACK or AFRICAN AMERICAN, there were NEGROES. I’M A NEGRO.

JUKKA
Thank you for correcting my ignorance. I’m looking forward to working side by side with you. I feel we make a good team.

DELACROIX
How did you get this gig?

JUKKA
My visual style is very erotic, sexy, how do you say - hot?

DELACROIX
This is a TV show, not a music video.

JUKKA
Then will you teach me what I need to know. Maybe we learn from each other, if that’s possible, no?

INT. BACKSTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

DELACROIX
This is a travesty. A debacle.

SLOAN
You’ve said that already.

DELACROIX
I’m gonna slit my wrists. Cut my throat. For the love of Joseph.

INT. DELACROIX’S OFFICE - NEW DAY

He’s sitting behind his desk, reading new "pink" revisions of the "MANTAN" pilot. He screams.

DELACROIX
For the love of Joseph and Mary.

Delacroix bolts out from his office.

INT. DUNWITTY’S OFFICE - DAY

Delacroix charges in as Dunwitty and Jukka go over the same "pink" revisions.
DELACROIX
I will not be held responsible for these revisions. These changes are not the way I want to go. This is an outrage. This is a sham. A violation!

DUNWITTY
Calm down, please.

JUKKA
In Finland, when we get upset...

DELACROIX
I don’t give a good goddamn about Finland, Norway, Sweden or wherever ya blond ass came from.

DUNWITTY
We just punched it up a bit. Made it funnier.

DELACROIX
Funnier to who and at who’s expense? Dunwitty, when Negroes start to run amok, the boycotts, when the demonstrations commence, I’m giving them your home address. Let’s see how you like it when they picket your lawn in Greenwich, Connecticut.

DUNWITTY
I seriously doubt that will ever happen. Didn’t I tell you I know your people better than you do. But if by some miracle you’re correct, I’m gonna invite them inside my house and we’ll have a sit down, discuss it like civil human beings.

58 INT. STUDIO - NIGHT
Much activity is going on. People are moving to and fro. WE FOLLOW Delacroix and Sloan.

59 EXT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS
Delacroix knocks and they enter.

60 INT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM
Mantan sits in front of his mirror.

(CONTINUED)
DELACROIX
Just want to say good luck.

SLOAN
Break a leg.

She gives Mantan a kiss on his cheek.

DELACROIX
Wait a minute. Hold up.

They all laugh.

DELACROIX
Can I kiss you too?

MANTAN
Naw. I’ll take the zero.

DELACROIX
You feel good, not nervous?

MANTAN
I feel fine.

DELACROIX
Not nervous? Relaxed?

MANTAN
Sloan, will you take your boss out of here so I can get ready.

EXT. SLEEP ’N EAT’S DRESSING ROOM – NIGHT

Sloan and Delacroix enter the dressing room.

INT. SLEEP ’N EAT’S DRESSING ROOM

SLEEP ’N EAT
How’s the audience?

DELACROIX
Fired up.

SLOAN
How you feelin’?

SLEEP ’N EAT
Good. I’m not sure about this material.

DELACROIX
The material is fine.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Sloan cuts a look at this liar.

SLEEP 'N EAT
You really think so?

DELACROIX
We’re trying to do something new here, some groundbreaking stuff.

SLEEP 'N EAT
It’s the bone breaking stuff I’m worried about.

SLOAN
Everything’s gonna be alright. You and Mantan will be huge stars after tonight.

SLEEP 'N EAT
You really think so?

DELACROIX
Your life will never be the same.

SLOAN
Let’s leave the man in peace so he can get ready.

INT. BACKSTAGE

SLOAN
We both lied to him.

DELACROIX
What do you want me to say?

SLOAN
Just don’t lie to me.

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

HONEYCUTT, a rotund, elder black man who is one of cast members, is warming the audience up.

ON AUDIENCE
It’s very young and diverse. They are laughing at the comic stylings of Honeycutt.

INT. CONTROL BOOTH - NIGHT
Delacroix and Sloan take their seats.

(CONTINUED)
Good luck, Jukka. Do a good show.

Thank you very much. I always try my best.

INT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM

Mantan is slowly getting dressed. He puts on an old, tattered tails (tuxedo).

INT. SLEEP ’N EAT’S DRESSING ROOM

Sleep ’N Eat is also getting dressed. He wears a worn Pullman Porter uniform with red hat to match.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Dunwitty with his black wife in hand, Verna moves toward Delacroix and Sloan.

I want you to meet my lovely wife Verna. Honey, this is Pierre Delacroix and Sloan Hopkins.

Nice to meet you.

Same here.

The pleasure is mine.

My husband has been raving about the awesome work you’ve done. How did you ever think of something like this? It’s absolutely brilliant. Pure genius.

I guess it was divine inspiration.

Hope to see you both after the taping. Congrats in advance.

Verna and Dunwitty go to the front of the control booth.
CONTINUED:

TWO SHOT
Delacroix and Sloan.

SLOAN
Divine inspiration?

She laughs.

DELACROIX
I was trying to be nice.

SLOAN
I want to apologize about my brother and the Mau-Mau’s. I should not have imposed them on you.

DELACROIX
C’mon. You were only doing what family is supposed to be doing for family. You gave your brother a shot. That’s all anybody can ask for, an opportunity, a chance, a shot. He got his.

INT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM

Mantan is in front of his dressing room mirror.

ON MIRROR
Mantan looks, stares at his reflection.

INT. SLEEP ’N EAT’S DRESSING ROOM

Sleep ’N Eat is staring at himself also.

INT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM

CLOSE ON MANTAN

SLOAN (V.O.)
We should blacken up like they did it back in the day. Keep the ritual the same.

Mantan puts some corks in a dish.

SLOAN (V.O.)
Pour some alcohol on the corks, then light it.
INT. SLEEP 'N EAT'S DRESSING ROOM

Sleep 'N Eat strikes a match to his corks in a dish.

CLOSE ON SLEEP 'N EAT

He watches the cork burn.

SLOAN (V.O.)
Let them burnt to a crisp, and when burnt out, mash them to a powder.

INT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM

Mantan is mashing the corks.

SLOAN (V.O.)
Add water, mix to a thick paste.

INT. SLEEP 'N EAT'S DRESSING ROOM

Sleep 'N Eat is mixing it all together.

SLOAN (V.O.)
And voila! You have your blackface.

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

The audience, which has become restless, starts a rhythmic clap.

SLOAN (V.O.)
Please put cocoa butter on your face and hands...

INT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM

ON MANTAN’S HANDS

SLOAN (V.O.)
To protect your skin.

He applies cocoa butter to his hands.

INT. SLEEP 'N EAT’S DRESSING ROOM

ON SLEEP 'N EAT’S FACE

He rubs cocoa butter all over his face.
78 INT. STAGE - NIGHT
CLOSE ON HANDS
Audience hands are clapping faster.
ON FEET
They’re stomping.

79 INT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM
ON MIRROR
Mantan blacks up his face.
WE HEAR THE POUNDING OF THE FEET STOMPING AND THE HANDS CLAPPING.

80 INT. SLEEP ’N EAT’S DRESSING ROOM
ON MIRROR
Sleep ’N Eat blacks up also.
SLOAN (V.O.)
The final detail...

81 INT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM
ON LIPS
SLOAN (V.O.)
...are the lips.
Mantan is applying lipstick.

82 INT. SLEEP ’N EAT’S DRESSING ROOM
ON LIPS
Sleep ’N Eat is puckering his lips as he too puts on the lipstick.
SLOAN (V.O.)
The redder the lipstick the better.
I suggest firetruck red.
ON MIRROR
For the first time WE SEE SLEEP ’N EAT in FULL BLACK FACE.
SLEEP ’N EAT
Show...
83  INT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM

ON MIRROR

Mantan in FULL BLACK FACE.

MANTAN

...TIME!!

84  INT. STAGE - NIGHT

The audience is in an uproar when the lights go down. They applaud and they quiet as the CURTAIN GOES UP on a bucolic setting. It is a combination of WATERMELON PATCH and COTTON FIELD.

ON STAGE

First Sleep ‘N Eat then Mantan shuffles onto the stage.

MANTAN

This is my best friend Sleep ‘N Eat.

SLEEP ’N EAT

And this is my very best friend Mantan.

BOTH

We’re two real COONS!

The audience lets out nervous laughter. They don’t know what to think.

MANTAN

We both left the hustle and bustle of Uptown, Harlem...

SLEEP ’N EAT

...the big apple, New York, New York.

MANTAN

To come back to our roots.

SLEEP ’N EAT

Our Alabamy Home. Now we’re getting countrified. We is Bama’s.

MANTAN

No mo’ "city slickers." Ahh, can’t you smell the sweet aroma of the ripe watermelons and high cotton?

SLEEP ’N EAT

Tell ’em what you mean Mistuh Mantan.

(CONTINUED)
MANTAN
Well, thank you Mistuh Sleep ‘N Eat.

SLEEP ‘N EAT
Give or cousins some of dem educated feets.

Mantan begins to do a slow, steady step.

SLEEP ‘N EAT
Cousins, first, second, third and distant, let’s have Mantan take us all the way back to a much more simpler time. A time wen men were men, women were women, and Negrass knew their place.

The AUDIENCE is aghast. Mantan has picked up the pace.

He’s tapping fast and furious.

MANTAN
Cousins, I want all of you to go to your windows. Go to your windows and yell. Yell, I’m tired of the drugs, the crack babies born out of wedlock to crackhead aids infested parents. I’m tired of the inflated welfare rolls while good wholesome Americans bring less and less of their paycheck home every two weeks. I’m tired, you’re tired, we’re all tired of these so-called bible-thumping God fearing, whore mongling Professional athletes. Aren’t you tired of these basketball-dunking, football-running, hop-hiprapping ebonic-speaking sex offenders who Got ten kids from ten different Ho’s? I know I am and so is Sleep ‘N Eat.

SLEEP ‘N EAT
You tellin’ the truth.

MANTAN
Go to your windows and yell out, scream with all the life you can muster up inside your assaulted, bruised and battered bodies. I’M SICK AND TIRED OF NIGGERS AND I’M NOT GONNA TAKE IT ANYMORE!

Mantan stops dancing and collapses.

(CONTINUED)
ON AUDIENCE

They’re stunned. They can’t believe what they’ve heard, what they’ve seen. What they’ve been witness to.

ON YOUNG WHITE COUPLE

They look at the black people in the audience.

ON YOUNG HIP-HOP BLACK MALE

He starts to clap slowly.

ON AUDIENCE

Slowly more black people begin to applaud. Slowly it sweeps up into the black people.

The WHITE AUDIENCE, of course, has been waiting to see how their black brothers and sisters would react. Now feeling comfortable and safe, they too being to join the applause.

ON AUDIENCE

The applause changes into laughter. It is not nervous laughter we hear, but straight out RIOTOUS LAUGHTER.

ON BLACK AND WHITE FACES

The laughter is contagious.

ON STAGE

Mantan starts to move, he’s coming back from the dead. He slowly gets up from his prostate position as he HEARS:

A WAYBACK ALABAMA JIG played by the house band, THE PORCH MONKEYS, led by musical director Levi. Mantan is joined on stage by the other hoofers in the show: JUNGLE BUNNY, SNOWFLAKE, SAMBO, AUNT JEMIMA, RASTUS, NIGGER JIM, plus SLEEP ‘N EAT. Each take turn as it evolves into an elaborate DANCE NUMBER. The hoofers and the band are also in black face.

ON AUDIENCE

They are rolling down the aisles.

ON DELACROIX

Delacroix looks like he has seen a ghost.
CONTINUED:

CLOSER

He buries his face in his hands.

INT. DELACROIX’S APARTMENT – NEXT NIGHT

Delacroix is in the same position as the scene before. Face buried in his hands.

ON PHONE

It rings and he picks it up.

DELACROIX

Hello?

EXT. STREETS – NIGHT

Dunwitty drives his Mercedes Benz CL 600 Coupe.

DUNWITY

Yo, DeLa, I just got the news from the CNS brass. They saw some clips from the pilot and they’re rushing it onto the air. Yo, we’re a midseason replacement, ordered 12 shows. We’re on in 3 weeks. Didya hear what I just said, Yo?

ON DUNWITY

DUNWITY

They didn’t even view a rough cut, just some scenes we quickly cut together.

ON DELACROIX

DELACROIX

This has to be a big mistake.

DUNWITY (O.S.)

The big mistake was my not believing in your genius earlier. From the gitgo, from jump street.

DELACROIX

Hold on a sec, I got a call.

HE CLICKS OVER.
CONTINUED:

DELACROIX
Hello, Mommy, let me get rid of this other call.

INT. BENZ - CONTINUOUS

DELACROIX (O.S.)
I gots to go, it’s my Moms.

DUNWITTY
I want to meet her one day, please tell her the great news. I’m OUT like Vanilla Ice.

INT. ORCHID’S HOUSE - NIGHT
She is on the phone with her son.

ORCHID
Peerless, your father called.

INT. DELACROIX’S APARTMENT

DELACROIX
I’ll be right over.

INT. STREET - NIGHT
It’s a warm summer night.

MANTAN
So what’s up with you?

SLOAN
What do you want to know?

MANTAN
The good stuff.

SLOAN
I’m an asthmatic. Been one all my life. Can’t go anywhere without an inhaler.

MANTAN
What else?

SLOAN
Are you trying to rap to me?

INT. ORCHID’S HOUSE

Delacroix sits at the kitchen table.
ORCHID
He wants you to come and see him.

DELACROIX
He said that?

ORCHID
Yes he did.

DELACROIX
Where is he?

ORCHID
He’s performing at some place outside of Richmond, Virginia.

DELACROIX
I can’t go all the way down south.

ORCHID
Richmond is not all the way down south.

DELACROIX
I don’t even know why you’re still concerned over him. Daddy’s not with you.

ORCHID
Regardless, he still is your father.

DELACROIX
It’s gonna be hard for me to get away with the show taking off.

ORCHID
Even more reason to see him. He’ll be overjoyed with your success.

DELACROIX
C’mon, Mommy. Daddy hasn’t been impressed with anything I’ve ever done. From winning my fifth grade Spelling Bee to the present.

ORCHID
Peerless, last time, go see your father.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT
Mantan and Sloan are sitting on a park bench, nothing is being said. He sits up and starts to do a dance for her.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

To her.

ON BENCH

Mantan is doing that "Mating" tap dance.

SLOAN
Are you trying to seduce me?

He puts his index finger over his mouth - "Quiet."

SLOAN
You think that’s gonna work, huh?

He quickly jumps up on the bench, does some intricate steps then pulls Sloan up from her sitting position.

ON MANTAN AND SLOAN

They kiss.

EXT. I-95 SOUTH - MORNING

Delacroix is driving "down south."

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Delacroix adjusts the mirror so he can see himself. HE SPEAKS TO US through the MIRROR

DELACROIX
I figured this was a good time to get away. Just jump in my ride and go. I always did my best thinking when I was driving alone. I needed to think out clearly what I was going to do with this MANTAN - THE NEW MILLENNIUM MINSTREL SHOW.

EXT. I-95 SOUTH

Delacroix is driving on his way to "Ole Virginny."

EXT. MAMA’S SUGAR SHAK - NIGHT

Delacroix pulls up in the parking lot of a rinky-kink, funky, greasy BAR/CLUB/BAR-B-Q joint.

CLOSE ON NEON SIGN

"MAMA’S SUGAR SHAK" - most the letters do not light up, underneath it, "2-NITE - JUNEBUG."
INT. MAMA’S SUGAR SHAK

It’s loud as hell as Delacroix enters this smoky, dark establishment.

P.O.V. DELACROIX

This must be a big night in here because the PATRONS are dressed to the nines. What’s in style down here is a lot different from what’s happening en Nueva York. Many of the men are dressed like PIMPS from 70’s BLAXPLOTATION FILM, the ladies like HOOTCHIE MAMAS from "Luke" video.

ON SUGAR SHAK

Delacroix works himself through the crowded BAR/DISCO into another small room.

ON COMEDY ROOM

He walks into a small space where his father JUNEBUG is on the stage.

ON JUNEBUG

He is a good-looking man, the only speckle of gray in his hair betrays his age. As he walks around the small stage doing his comedy stylings, he keeps a drink in one hand and sips it often.

ON COMEDY ROOM

Delacroix sits in the back so his father can’t see him.

ON DELACROIX

He looks around.

P.O.V. DELACROIX

It’s dead in here. The room is nearly empty.

ON TABLE

A couple gets loud, arguing over something.

ON JUNEBUG

JUNEBUG

’Cuse me. Please. Can you please show me some respect. I’m up here trying to make a living.

(CONTINUED)
MAN
Mind yo’ business.

JUNEBUG
Don’t make me have to come over there and whoop you upside ya head.

The sparse AUDIENCE laughs.

JUNEBUG
Just messin’ with ya. But please if you and your lady need to discuss something, take it outside. Thank you.

He continues on with his show.

ON TABLE
Delacroix walks over to the fighting couple.

DELACROIX
Brother man, that’s my father up there and I drove a long way to see him perform. Please take this fifty, go buy you and the young lady some drinks in the club.

The guy looks him up and down.

MAN
That’s yo’ Daddy?

Delacroix nods.

MAN (CONT’D)
Don’t need yo money for drinks. Besides, she’s drunk already. C’mon, let’s go.

The guy grabs his friend by the wrist and drags her kicking and screaming out the room.

CLOSE ON JUNEBUG

JUNEBUG
Don’t bring your woman out if you can’t keep her in deep check. If my woman ever did something crazy like that I’d put my size 12 dead up in her ass.

This gets the biggest laugh of the night.
Delacroix knocks.

JUNEBUG (O.S.)
What do you want?

DELACROIX
I want to speak with you.

JUNEBUG (O.S.)
Go away, unless you got my money.

DELACROIX
It’s me, Peerless.

He enters into a closet, it’s a makeshift dressing room. A younger lady, much younger than Junebug - DOT - stands behind him as she massages his neck.

Junebug gets up from his chair, rushes to his son and they embrace.

JUNEBUG
Son. Good to seeya. Good to seeya.

DELACROIX
It’s been a long time.

JUNEBUG
Pull up a chair. Oh, excuse me, this is my lady DOT.

DELACROIX
Pleased to meet you.

DOT
Glad to meet you, too. You are all your father talks about.

DELACROIX
Is that so?

JUNEBUG
Honey, pour me and my son a drink.

They both sit down as drinks are poured.

DOT
I’ll leave you two alone.

(CONTINUED)
She kisses Junebug on the forehead before leaving.

JUNEBUG
Good woman. I trained her right.

DELACROIX
Daddy, she’s younger than me.

JUNEBUG
My game is still strong. No Viagra for me, don’t need no chemicals. Just my tonic.

He holds up his drink and kills it in one gulp.

JUNEBUG
Purely for medicinal purposes.

DELACROIX
I thought you had promised Mommy you stopped.

JUNEBUG
I did. I’m not an alcoholic. I just like to drink.

DELACROIX
How did you end up here?

JUNEBUG
How did I end up at the third rate chittlin’ circuit greasy hole in the wall in West Hell, Virginy? Is that what you’re asking ya Daddy?

Delacroix takes a sip of his drink.

DELACROIX
That’s what I’m askin’.

JUNEBUG
Because I had too much pride. Too much integrity. I wouldn’t lick nobody’s butt. Some material I refused to do.

DELACROIX
Daddy, it can’t be just because of that. There had to be other factors.

Junebug pours himself another stiff one.
JUNEBUG
That’s the only reason, period.
They only want one certain kind of
black comic.

DELACROIX
Another one of your conspiracies to
hold ya career back?

JUNEBUG
All I know is what happened to me.
All that other mess I just file into
the "life’s too short" category.

He downs another one. Junebug drinks like a fish.

JUNEBUG
Enough about me, what’s happening
with you?

DELACROIX
The same old, same old. Trying to
get my stuff through.

JUNEBUG
Dem white boys giving you a hard
time?

DELACROIX
Nuthin’ I can’t handle.

JUNEBUG
The truth is never let them see ya
sweat. You do that, that’s half the
battle.

DELACROIX
Where do you go from here?

JUNEBUG
Three nights Charleston, South
Carolina.

DELACROIX
I didn’t mean that, in life.
JUNEBUG
In life? I’m a keep on living, having a good drink, got me a good young woman, make a couple of dollars and make people laugh. Haven’t I always tol’ you all nigga’s are entertainers? The question is what are you gonna do, Peerless?

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT
Delacroix and Dot are on either side of Junebug as they hold him up.

ON DOOR
Delacroix struggles to put the key in the door.

INT. HOTEL ROOM
The door is kicked open as the trio comes in. Junebug is drunk as a skunk.

JUNEBUG
I’m not an alcoholic. I just like to drink.

DOT
We know that baby.

DELACROIX
Let’s get him over to the bed.

JUNEBUG
Baby, you treat me so good. Peerless, you’re a good son, I love you. You never gave me no trouble. They lay him down on the bed.

DELACROIX
I love you too, Daddy.

JUNEBUG
Always keep ’em laughing.

Dot takes off his shoes. He’s out like a light. Gone.

DELACROIX
How long has my father been like this?

(CONTINUED)
Not that often. He was excited to see you.

So he drank himself into a stupor?

The drinking is for the pain. It doesn’t kill it, just dulls it.

So what’s up with you?

I was a hostess at this club, your Daddy was performing and I had never laughed so hard in my life. He asked me to come with him. I quit my job and we’ve been together ever since.

Delacroix pulls out his billfold and gives Dot five crisp new model hundred dollar bills.

Don’t tell him it’s from me or he won’t take it.

Your father is proud of you.

He never showed it.

He did the best way he knew how, Junebug is stubborn just like you.

Delacroix kisses his sleeping father of the forehead.

I’ll take care of him.

Delacroix is driving back home - up North.
INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

DELACROIX (V.O.)
My Daddy. I’m not mad at him. Not at all. Junebug was the reason I got into this business in the first place.

CLOSER

DELACROIX (V.O.)
And I thank him for that. However, it did me no good seeing him in that state. Daddy was a broken man. He had been a strong man, with conviction, integrity, principles and look where it had gotten him. I had to ask myself did I want to end up where he was?

OVERHEAD REAR VIEW MIRROR

Delacroix adjusts the mirror so he can see himself, and SPEAK TO US.

DELACROIX
That was the last time I ever saw my father.

EXT. I-95 NORTH

Delacroix’s car flies past us.

INT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

ON MIRROR

Mantan starts to black up.

INT. SLEEP ’N EAT’S DRESSING ROOM

Sleep ’N Eat also begins to black up.

INT. STAGE - NIGHT

Honeycutt stands in front of the festive young, mixed audience.

HONEYCUTT
Everybody say Ho!

AUDIENCE
Ho!

(CONTINUED)
HONEYCUTT
That’s what I’m talkin’ bout! I want to
be the first to welcome you to the
second taping of Mantan - The New
Millennium Minstrel Show.

Audience applauds.

HONEYCUTT
My name is Honeycutt and I want to
try something different. Can you do
this for me?

ON AUDIENCE

AUDIENCE

Yeah!

BACK ON HONEYCUTT

HONEYCUTT
I’m gonna start a chant and I want
y’all to follow me. Let’s make our
own 2 real coons know you’re ready
to start the show.

CLOSER

HONEYCUTT
Let’s go Niggers. Then clap five
times like this.

Honeycutt claps the cadence.

HONEYCUTT
C’mon. It’s easy. It’s the same
thing y’all do out at the Yankee
game, no different ‘cept we changing
one word. Everybody go it?

ON AUDIENCE

AUDIENCE

YEAH!

CLOSER ON HONEYCUTT

HONEYCUTT
Alright. Here we go. Let’s go
NIGGERS! LET’S GO NIGGERS!
CONTINUED: (2)

CLOSE ON AUDIENCE

AUDIENCE
Let’s go NIGGERS.

INT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM

ON MIRROR
Mantan is finishing the black.

AUDIENCE (O.S.)
Let’s go niggers!

INT. SLEEP ‘N EAT’S DRESSING ROOM

Sleep ‘N Eat is finishing his Black.

AUDIENCE (O.S.)
Let’s go niggers!

INT. STAGE - CONTINUOUS

HONEYCUTT
Louder. They can’t hear you.

CLOSE ON YOUNG BLACK WOMAN

YOUNG BLACK WOMAN
LET’S GO NIGGERS!

CLOSE ON YOUNG WHITE MALE

YOUNG WHITE MALE
LET’S GO NIGGERS!

INT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM

Mantan is applying his FIRETRUCK RED lipstick.

AUDIENCE (O.S.)
LET’S GO NIGGERS!

INT. SLEEP ‘N EAT’S DRESSING ROOM

Sleep ‘N Eat’s also applying lipstick.

AUDIENCE (O.S.)
LET’S GO NIGGERS!

INT. STAGE - CONTINUOUS

Their CHANT is deafening. The audience’s hyped.
HONEYCUTT
You sound so good to me. Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, without further adieu, let’s welcome youknowwhoI’mtalkin’about, your two favorite coons, Da Dusky Duo, our stars Mantan and Sleep ’N Eat.

The audience goes crazy as the curtain goes up and the house band kicks in with the Mantan theme.

ON STAGE

The setting is a chicken coop, live roosters and chickens move freely about Mantan and Sleep ’N Eat. They start right into their routine at a furious pace.

MANTAN
Y’know my lady Lucindy?

SLEEP ’N EAT
The one with da big...

MANTAN
Not her, the one with the little...

SLEEP ’N EAT
Oh her.

MANTAN
Tomorrow is her birthday and I want to get her something really nice, like a...

SLEEP ’N EAT
No, not that. How ’bout...

MANTAN
She hates dem.

SLEEP ’N EAT
Too bad. How ’bout a dress?

MANTAN
Sleep ’N Eat, one of dem slinky, sexy, little foxy...

SLEEP ’N EAT
Mantan, way too short, too tight. Get her one of dose...

(CONTINUED)
...to big. The in-between one, not too tight, not too lose.

SLEEP 'N EAT
That’ll work. I just bought one for myself.

Mantan cocks his limp wrist. The audience ROARS.

SLEEP 'N EAT
Not for me, my woolly headed cotton pickin’ friend for...

MANTAN
I thought you got rid of...

SLEEP 'N EAT
...that was Vicki, her best friend. Dat dress will cast ya round...

MANTAN
...dat’s too much money. I can’t ‘ford it. I needs me a dress that cost no mo’ than...

SLEEP 'N EAT
...aconite get it dat cheap.

MANTAN
I’ll buy her a less expensive dress, so I can have some money left over to take her out to dinner.

SLEEP 'N EAT
We should go out on a double date.

MANTAN
I heard ya lady is wild.

SLEEP 'N EAT
No. That’s her second cousin. Who’s married to Li’l Bit.

MANTAN
Oh, because on our first date, she let me...

SLEEP 'N EAT
...no, she didn’t...

MANTAN
...yes she did.
SLEEP 'N EAT
...I heard different, thought that was...

MANTAN
...not that time...

SLEEP 'N EAT
So when are you comin' to pick us up?

MANTAN
Around...

SLEEP 'N EAT
...too early...

MANTAN
...then what about...

SLEEP 'N EAT
...too late, maybe around...

MANTAN
...perfect...

SLEEP 'N EAT
That's what I like about you and me. We git along...

MANTAN
...like macaroni and cheese...

SLEEP 'N EAT
...like grits and butter...

MANTAN
...like fried and chicken...

SLEEP 'N EAT
...like sleep and eat.

OFF-SCREEN we HEAR the VOICE of MASSA CHARLIE, he's the overseer of this plantation.

MASSA CHARLIE (O.S.)
Who goes in there?

SLEEP 'N EAT
We'd better hide.
MANTAN
It’s dat mean, evil overseer Massa Charlie.

They hide behind some boxes.

MASSA CHARLIE
I say who goes in there?

BOTH
There’s nobody in here ’cept us chickens.

Massa Charlie enters the chicken coops with a SHOTGUN blazing. Sleep ‘N Eat and Mantan do a jig as they try to escape the buckshot.

ON AUDIENCE
They’re rolling down the aisles in hysterics.

INT. CONTROL BOOTH

Everyone in the booth is laughing uncontrollably. Except Delacroix. Even Sloan is dying.

DELACROIX
Who’s side are you on?

SLOAN
I’m sorry, I can’t help it. It’s too funny.

Delacroix starts to crack a smile. He is definitely trying to hold it in.

INT. DELACROIX’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

He sits in front of the television, which is off.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
It was the Day of Reckoning. After a massive advertising and publicity campaign...

CLOSER
Delacroix stares at the blank screen.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
...the public would finally get a chance to view Mantan. I was feelin’ a little bit like Dr. Frankenstein.
INT. SLOAN’S STUDIO APARTMENT – NIGHT

Sloan, Jessica, Mantan and Cheeba are gathered around the television in the small studio apartment, jabbering away.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
What would their reaction be? I hadn’t the foggiest.

SLOAN
Everybody shut up.

ON TV SCREEN

We see the OPENING of MANTAN - THE NEW MILLENNIUM MINSTREL SHOW. It is in CLAYMATION. Mantan and Sleep 'N Eat are doing a "jig." Their noses and lips are done in a grotesque characterization, BIG WIDE BEGROIDAL NOSES and JUICY RED SAUCER SOUP COOLING LIPS.

HONEYCUTT (V.O.)
Calling all my cousins, you’re about to take a trip down to Hang ’Em High Plantation, home of your two favorite coons, Mantan and Sleep ’N Eat.

ON SLOAN, JESSICA, MANTAN, AND CHEEBA

Mantan isn’t happy.

MANTAN
Why they gotta make my nose so big?

CHEEBA
Look at my lips.

JESSICA
I think it looks cute.

ON SLOAN

She can’t believe her eyes.

HONEYCUTT (V.O.)
Mantan - The New Millennium Minstrel Show is proudly sponsored by...

ON TV SCREEN

DA BOMB PRODUCT SHOT AND LOGO

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

HONEYCUTT (V.O.)
...Da Bomb. We’ll take you there.
And...

CLOSER ON TV SCREEN TIMMI HILLNIGGER PRODUCT SHOT AND LOGO

HONEYCUTT (V.O.)
...Timmi Hillnigger. Keep it really real.

ON HONEYCUTT

HONEYCUTT
We will be right back with the start of our show, but first, a word from our proud sponsors.

CUT TO COMMERCIAL #

EXT. STREET CORNER - ANY Ghetto, U.S.A. - DAY

The TRACK is BOOMING. The fire hydrant is open on this sizzling day and practically butt naked "Playaz" and "Hoes" dance in the water. Each one is guzzling from 64 ounce JUGULARS of DA BOMB which are in the shape of a bomb.

ON HONEYCUTT AND CROWD

He’s in the spot, he’s the spokesperson.

HONEYCUTT
DA BOMB. Yo. It’s 125% pure pleasure MALT LIQUOR.

HOOCHIE #1
It’s Da Bomb, Baby.

PLAYA #1
It’s Da Bomb, Baby.

ON CROWD

Nothing but butts and breasts gyration.

HONEYCUTT (V.O.)
Clinical testing has found that Viagra doesn’t work on black "johnson’s." That’s why our scientists developed Da Bomb for you. It makes you feel like a MAN and it makes dem bitches feel like Natural Women – I mean Ho’s.

PLAYA #2
It makes my nature rise.

(CONTINUED)
HOOCHIE #2
I want to get funkied up.

HONEYCUTT
DA BOMB - 125% pure pleasure malt liquor.

Honeycutt takes a big swallow from his 64 oz. Jugular. Two statuesque ladies sandwich him, grinding up on Honeycutt.

He takes the jugular from his lips. As he speaks, flames come out of his mouth.

HONEYCUTT
Oooooo-weeee!! Da Bomb makes me wanna get my freak on.

TWO MO’ HOOCHIES
Honeycutt, let’s get our swerve on!

CUT TO COMMERCIAL #

EXT. STREET CORNER - ANY Ghetto, U.S.A. - DAY

A middled-aged Caucasian male, TIMMI HILLNIGGER, is surrounded by a mob deep of hard-looking PLAYAZ.

TIMMY HILLNIGGER
Yo, my name be Timmi Hillnigger. I was born and raised up in Strong Island so you know I know about my peeps, my niggaz in the git-toe. I design and own TIMMI HILLNIGGER 125% Authentic Git-Toe active wear.

DAWG #1 steps forward.

DAWG #1
Hillnigger keeps it real.

DAWG #2 steps forward also.

DAWG #2
Timmi’s gots all da latest gear.

TIMMY HILLNIGGER
If you want to keep it really real, never get out of the git-toe, stay broke and continue to add to my multibillion dollar corporation, keep buyin’ all my gear. The Timmi Hillnigger collection. We keep it so real we give you the bullet holes.

(CONTINUED)
Hoe #1 laying in a white thong on top of a white Rolls-Royce.

HOE #1
All my niggaz wear Hillnigger or they don’t wear a damn thing at all. It’s Git-toe Fabulous.

EXT. THE WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT
The lights are on in the White House.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
I was sunk, dead. My goose was cooked. The cat was in the bag and the bag was in the river.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE
President Clinton is seen behind a TV set laughing his head off.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE - PRESS CONFERENCE - DAY
The President of the U.S. stands behind a podium and takes questions from the press.

REPORTER
Did you watch MANTAN - THE NEW MILLENNIUM MINSTREL SHOW last night?

PRESIDENT CLINTON
Yes I did and I can honestly say I feel it promotes racial healing.

INT. DUNWITTY’S OFFICE - MORNING
Dunwitty, Delacroix and Sloan are joined by a young Caucasian woman, MYRNA GOLDFARB.

DUNWITTY
I know all of you have seen the overnight ratings. Through the roof. But in this game you gotta be one, two, three steps ahead. I introduce you to Myrna Goldfarb. She’s the best media consultant in the biz.

MYRNA
First, I would like to say I love the show. It’s very courageous. My parents marched in Selma, Alabama with Dr. King.

DELACROIX
Why are you here?
MYRNA
Good question, straight to the point. I like your style. Because of the content of the show we can expect some spirited reactions.

DUNWITTY
Myrna is here to help us plan our strategy.

MYRNA
The best defense is offense.

DELACROIX
I thought it was the other way around.

MYRNA
You get my point. I’ve mapped out some strategies to help bolster our position.

SLOAN
Which is?

MYRNA
That this is fun. Nice wholesome fun.

DUNWITTY
Goldfarb, run it down for them.

MYRNA
The Mantan Manifesto. Catchy ain’t it? Number One. We gainfully employ African Americans, in front of and behind the cameras. Two. Let the audience decide. Three. Who put these critics in charge? These so-called cultural police? Four. Who determines what is black? Five. Mantan is a satire. Six. If they can’t take a joke, "F" 'em.

DUNWITTY
We all stick to this, it’s smooth sailing.

SLOAN
It sounds kinda simplistic to me.

MYRNA
I’ve done my research.

DELACROIX
These are black folks we’re talkin’ about, not some lab mice in a cage.
MYRNA
Monsieur Delacroix, I got my PhD in African-American studies from Yale, so I do feel I’m qualified.

DUNWITTY
Let Myrna finish.

MYRNA
Thank you. And always smile.

DELACROIX
Yeah, show dem pearly whites.

She ignores him.

MYRNA
Wear Kente cloth, invoke the name of Dr. Martin Luther King, use the word "community" often when talking about Mantan. And finally our biggest plus is you, Pierre Delacroix.

DELACROIX
Me?

DUNWITTY
Yes you!

MYRNA
This show was created, conceived by you, a non-threatening African-American male. Voila. End of argument. It can’t be racist because you’re black.

DELACROIX
I’m not black. I’m a NEGRO!!!

INT. CNS HALLWAY - POST MEETING

Sloan and Delacroix are walking in the hallway. They keep getting interrupted by people who congratulate Delacroix on the success of the show.

SLOAN
So you have your small victory, now what?

DELACROIX
A small victory isn’t that small when you’ve been use to losing.
INT. DELACROIX’S OFFICE - MORNING

Sloan hands Delacroix a wrapped gift.

DELCROIX
What is this?

SLOAN
A gift.

DELCROIX
For what?

SLOAN
No matter what you think, you did come up with something unique. Open it.

Delacroix opens his gift. It is one of those old cast iron Black Collectibles. This one is called "THE JOLLY NIGGER BANK," a head of a Negro, big lips, big nose, wide eyes.

SLOAN
Put a coin in the hand.

He puts a quarter in the hand.

SLOAN
Watch this.

She pushes the lever and the mouth opens, the quarter flies in and his eyes go to the top of his head.

SLOAN
Read it on the back.

Delacroix reads.

DELCROIX
The Jolly Nigger Bank.

SLOAN
This is authentic, not a repro, circa turn of the century.

DELCROIX
Thanks.

SLOAN
I thought it was appropriate.

DELCROIX
Is that good or bad?

(CONTINUED)
SLOAN
It’s all good. You got a hit show, you’re gonna need a bank. Plus, I love these old black collectibles.

DELACROIX
How so?

SLOAN
To me, it shows part of our history in this country, a time when we were considered inferior, sub-human.

CLOSE ON JOLLY NIGGER BANK
Delacroix puts another quarter in the hand and flips the lever. The quarter flies into his mouth as his eyes roll to the top of his head.

INT. WLIB - DAY
Delacroix is a guest on the GARY BYRD show. WLIB is the number one black talk radio station in the nation.

GARY BYRD
Our guest today is Pierre Delacroix. He is the creator of the highly controversial TV show MANTAN. Let’s get right into it. You have been called by some in the community a traitor, a sellout, an Uncle Tom. Why does your show generate such feelings?

DELACROIX
Because race has always been a sensitive issue in this country. Gary, I have no problem with people disagreeing with the show, it’s when folks start trying to mess with my inherent right as an artist, that’s when I get mad. No one, in any way, shape or form should be censored.

GARY BYRD
No matter how sexist or racist the material may be?

DELACROIX
Yes. And I say yes because who is to judge? Who is to stand before us and say this is righteous and this is not? Who? Who can play God?

(CONTINUED)
But the line has to be drawn.

Don’t you people get it? We’re in the 21st Century. Slavery was over four hundred years ago. All that stuff people talked in the old days, it’s over. Folks always crying, white man this, white man that. Let’s all grow up.

Are you trying to excuse our Holocaust?

Can I finish? Thank you. I had a great Aunt, we called her Sister. She went to her grave not believing man had walked on the Moon. When I was a little kid, I would argue with her, "it’s on TV." She would answer "I don’t care what’s on that idiot box. No MAN is on the MOON." Well, there are a lot of your Negroes just like my Aunt Sister. Face up to it. The world has changed and if you don’t adapt, change with it, you will be left behind. This show is a parody. Are you telling me that nobody can use some humor, have some laughs in their lives? Is that what you’re telling me?

Mantan and Cheeba gaze skyward at a behemoth billboard for their show. Some people recognize them and start asking for autographs and a crowd forms.

They’re enjoying the adulation.

Big Black and the Mau-Mau’s also look up at the 2 REAL COONS billboard. Their faces say they are not happy.
129 CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON AMERICAN FLAG

It blows majestically in the wind.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
When American people want something, they want it now, they want it big.

130 NEWSREEL FOOTAGE

Kids swinging in their hula hoops.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
They wanted the hula hoop...

131 NEWSREEL FOOTAGE

Kids playing with their yo-yo’s.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
They wanted their yo-yo’s.

132 NEWSREEL FOOTAGE

A young girl petting her Pet Rock.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Who could ever forget those lovable pet rocks.

CUT TO:

133 INT. TOYS "R" US

Parents are fighting over Beanie Babies. It’s a RUCKUS.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Beanie Babies...

134 EXT. TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT

Mantan and Sleep ’N Eat are doing a tap dance on the GIANT DIAMONDVISION SCREEN.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Now the latest, hottest, newest sensation across the nation was...

CLOSE ON MANTAN AND SLEEP ’N EAT

DELACROIX (V.O.)
BLACKFACE!!!
BLACKFACE MONTAGE

We SEE AMERICANS - young, old, black and white in BLACKFACE.

MANTAN and SLEEP 'N EAT are #1 and #2 in the best-selling Halloween masks. They fly out of the stores. We SEE Mantan and Sleep 'N Eat THE DUSKY DUO Action Dolls, backpacks, lunch boxes, T-shirts, jackets, board games, watches, and CD-Rom video games. Football players, wrestlers in black face also.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
It was the rage.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO

Big Black stands behind 1/16th Black who sits in front of a laptop computer.

1/16TH BLACK
Big Black, I can’t log on the Mantan Website now, it’s overloaded.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
The Mantan - The New Millennium Minstrel Show at www.nigger.com was getting 500,000 hits a day.

BIG BLACK
Keep trying.

1/16TH BLACK
I’m on it.

INT. CAR DEALER - DAY

A Mercedes-Benz salesman is showing Mantan all the newest, latest models.

INT. JUSTINE’S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Mantan and Cheeba sit at a big table with Puff Daddy, Andre Harreil, Russell Simmons and other assorted RAPPERS.

Everyone is drinking that DOM P. Buxom Hotties sit in between the BIG WILLIES.

EXT. CNS BUILDING - DAY

A group of protesters led by the REVEREND JESSE JACKSON and AL SHARPTON carry signs and banners objecting to Mantan.

(CONTINUED)
They’re calling upon the FCC to pull the show off the air and for the boycotting of the show’s two sponsors: TIMMI HILLNIGGER and DA BOMB MALT LIQUOR.

ON PROTESTERS

The press is watching.

INT. DELACROIX’S OFFICE – DAY

Delacroix has now decorated his entire office with Black Collectibles Art. WE SEE black jockey lawn pieces, banks, mammies, signs for products, etc.

ON WINDOW

Delacroix and Mantan are looking out the office window down on the protesters.

MANTAN
Why is Jess and Reverend Al down there?

DELACROIX
So they can be on TV.

MANTAN
You sound like the media.

DELACROIX
This is nothing. It will blow over by tomorrow.

MANTAN
Same thing Giuliani said.

DELACROIX
Tomorrow it will be all about cruelty to animals or some sex scandal. Besides, there is no such thing as bad publicity.

He hands Mantan a wrapped gift.

DELACROIX
Rest your mind. It’s a little somethin’ something.

Mantan opens it. He pulls out an old pair of tap shoes.
DELACROIX
Those were the last pair of tap shoes worn by Bill "Bojangles" Robinson. In fact, he died with them on.

Mantan starts to laugh.

DELACROIX
No joke. Serious.

MANTAN
Hope the same thing doesn’t happen to me. That’s some big shoes to fill.

DELACROIX
In time.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

The Mau-Mau’s are in meeting. They all drink 64 ounce jugulars of Da Bomb, are all attired from head to toe in TIMMI HILLNIGGER Active Ghetto Wear and brandish their 9’s.

BIG BLACK
That Tom, That Negro...

DOUBLE BLACK
...that handkerchief head...

BLACK BLACK
...dancing monkey...

1/16TH BLACK
...Benedict Arnold...

BIG BLACK
...that simpleton is holding back the race. They got rid of us and keep those two buffoons, Mantan and Sleep ‘N Eat, y’knowwhatI’msayin’?

HARD BLACK
Yo, Big Black, Sleep ‘N Eat ain’t even a nigger, y’knowwhatI’msayin’?

SMOOTH BLACK
He’s Mexican, y’knowwhatI’msayin’?

MO BLACK
He’s Dominican, y’knowwhatI’msayin’?

JO BLACK
He’s Peter Rican, y’knowwhatI’msayin’?

(CONTINUED)
BIG BLACK
Same thing, y’knowwhatI’msayin’,
y’knowwhatI’msayin’!

1/16TH BLACK
We know. We know. Yo, check it, my
black brothers, we can’t let this
slide. Not this injustice. Nah, no
way. Dem’ two real coons iz ill.

BIG BLACK
1/16, tru’ ’dat. True ’dat.

DOUBLE BLACK
Let me gat him.

BIG BLACK
Nah, too easy, this has to be
symbolic, has to be on the world
stage.

INT. MANTAN’S APARTMENT - CENTRAL PARK WEST - DAY

Mantan is showing Sloan his new residence.

SLOAN
This is a nice place. It must have
cost a pretty penny.

MANTAN
Sloan, I got it like ’dat.

SLOAN
Oh you do, huh?

MANTAN
Just a little something’ somethin’.

SLOAN
I hope you save a little somethin’
somethin’.

MANTAN
Gots no intention of ending up broke.

SLOAN
Y’know, at the beginnin’ of the
century, African-American had to
perform in blackface. You ever heard
of Bert Williams? He was a great
artist.

(CONTINUED)
MANTAN
No, before my time.

SLOAN
You don’t read, do you?

MANTAN
Never read a book in my whole life.

SLOAN
Maybe you need to start.

MANTAN
Maybe I need to do a lot of things.

SLOAN
Bert Williams and the rest, they had to black up. They had no choice. They were considered 3/5ths of a human being. Did you know that’s written in the Constitution of the United States?

MANTAN
Why all of a sudden are you flippin’ on me? This blackface thing was part of the deal from the git-go. Don’t even try to play it like you ain’t a part of all this. You down with Delacroix.

SLOAN
I just don’t want you and Cheeba to get hurt.

MANTAN
We can look out for ourselves.

INT. SLEEP ’N EAT’S DRESSING ROOM – NIGHT
Sleep ’N Eat is applying his black face.

INT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM
Mantan also puts on his mask.

INT. STAGE
CLOSE ON HONEYCUTT

HONEYCUTT
Let’s have a warm nigger applause for our two favorite coons, Mantan and Sleep ’N Eat. TWO REAL COONS!
ON AUDIENCE

The entire audience is in BLACK FACE. They applaud, yell, cheer wildly. This is becoming a religious cult.

ON STAGE

The curtain rises on Mantan and Sleep ’N Eat. They are in a cotton field.

MANTAN
I fell out of my bed last night.

SLEEP ’N EAT
You slept too near where you got in?

MANTAN
I slept too near where I fell out.

SLEEP ’N EAT
You expect the unexpected in circumstances of that peculiarity.

MANTAN
Sleep ’N Eat, what’s the matter with you? Using all dose ten dollar words?

SLEEP ’N EAT
Mantan, it is possible that my hyphenated sentences are entirely too complex for all the intellect contained in that diminutive coconut?

MANTAN
Hold on, you allegorical hypothesis. Don’t cross words with me.

SLEEP ’N EAT
Ain’t Jemima on the pancake box?

MANTAN
Dat’s yo Uncle Ben. That reminds me, I’ve seen a lot of troubles lately.

SLEEP ’N EAT
How be dat?

MANTAN
I don’t know who I am.

SLEEP ’N EAT
Well, I’ll be an Alabama porch monkey’s uncle.
MANTAN

Years ago I married a widow who had a grown-up daughter. My daddy visited us often, fell in love with my stepdaughter and married her. Thusly he became my son-in-law and my stepdaughter became my mother because she was my father’s wife. Soon after dis my wife gave birth to a son, which of course was my father’s brother in-law and my uncle, for he was the brother of my step-mother. My father’s wife also became the mother of a son. He was of course my brother and also my grandchild for he was the son of my daughter. Accordingly, my wife was my grandmother because she was my mother’s mother. Sleep ‘N Eat, I was my wife’s husband and grandchild at one and the same time. And lo’ and behold, as the husband of a person’s grandmother is his grandfather, I Mantan, became my own grandfather.

SLEEP ‘N EAT

Mantan, dat sho’ is a whopper.

They both start to do the jig.

INT. CONTROL BOOTH

Delacroix is dying laughing.

DUNWITTY

You couldn’t hold out any longer, huh?

ON SLOAN

She looks at Delacroix, her face tells us she’s not amused at all.

ON TV SCREEN

The Dusky Duo is joined on the cotton patch by Snowflake, Rastus, Sambo, Nigga Jim, Jungle Bunny, Aunt Jemima, And the Porch Monkeys Band.

MANTAN

I feel a song a comin’ on.

SLEEP ‘N EAT

A song a comin’ I feel.

(CONTINUED)
The Porch Monkeys kick in and Mantan sings.

MANTAN
I fell right dead in love/wid da
sweetest little dove/little LuLu
Snow from Tennessee/she made a slave
of me/an’ from her I’se never free/I’d
do anything she’d ask me to...

Sleep ‘N Eat takes over.

SLEEP ’N EAT
De money I did save/to dat yeller
gal I gave/for to keep till we was
wed/she told me dat nobody’d get
away dat cash/I’ll take good care of
date, she said.

Everybody joins in for the chorus.

PIKCANINNINIES
She’s de cutest gal in all dis world
I know/If you met her you would say
it so/Oh, Lulu, Lulu, ev’ry day I
pines for you/no other gal will do/All
I’ve got is yours for life, my little,
my little yaller Lou/A week ago dat
Lou wid anudder nigger flew/took ma
money too, all I had/She broke ma
heart in two/when I heard dat she
had flew/Do you wonder dat I feel so
bad?/She told me not to cry ‘case
she didn’t say good bye/but she’d
take care of dat red/and nobody would
ger de cash away from her/She’d keep
her word to me she said.

INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

The Mau-Mau clan surrounds the television monitor, howling
in disgust.

BIG BLACK
He gots to be did.

1/16TH BLACK
Did he gots to be.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Delacroix is leading the meeting of the staff writers on
Mantan.

(CONTINUED)
To my astonishment, not only did the people in TV land love us, but also the critics.

CLOSE ON DELACROIX

Mantan was being hailed as groundbreaking, barrier breaking, also earth shaking. I looked forward to my awards. Just vindication for all my hard work, all my talent that had been previously overlooked.

INT. THEATER - NIGHT

Delacroix sits in tux amongst many stars.

ALEC BALDWIN
The winner for Best New Sitcom is... The envelope please...

A starlet hands him the envelope.

ALEC BALDWIN
The winner is... Pierre Delacroix for Mantan - The New Millennium Minstrel Show!

Delacroix jumps out of his chair and starts sobbing. Two ushers have to help him to the stage. He is overcome with emotion. The audience is on their feet with a standing ovation. He hugs Alec Baldwin.

DELACROIX
Alec Baldwin, this is the very first time we’ve ever met, you don’t know this, I’m your biggest fan and I want you to have my Emmy. It’s for you, out of the deep bowels of my heart – I don’t deserve this. You take it.

Alec Baldwin is shocked. He grabs Delacroix in a bear hug and they both cry like babies.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
If I did that I’d be assured to work forever. Delacroix the grateful Negro.
INT. HOTEL BALLROOM - NIGHT

Delacroix sits at a table in his lucky tux.

WOODY HARRELSON
The winner for Best Sit-Com is...

Woody opens the envelope.

WOODY HARRELSON
...Pierre Delacroix for Mantan.

Come on up and get your Golden Globe.

Delacroix jumps out of his seat and sprints. He gets down on the stage and starts to breakdance, even spinning on his head.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
That routine would go over like gangbusters. I would be a dancing fool, Hollywood’s new favorite Negro, move over Danny, Morgan, Samuel L., move over Whoopi.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Delacroix is finishing up the meeting.

DELACROIX
I had it all planned. To the T.

INT. DANCE STUDIO - DAY

Mantan is running rigorous rehearsal of The Pikaninnies.

Over and over, repetition after repetition, Snowflake, Rastus, Sambo, Nigger Jim, Jungle Bunny and Aunt Jemima try to do an intricate dance step.

MANTAN
I’m tired of you pickaninnies messing up my choreography. It goes like this.

Mantan does the step with ease.

MANTAN
Try it again.

The dancers do it once more.
MANTAN
Better.

Cheeba walks in. Mantan checks him out.

MANTAN
Let’s take a ten minute break.

They quickly file past Cheeba without saying a word. The rehearsal space is just the two.

CHEEBA
I’m not drinking the Kool-Aid.

MANTAN
What are you talkin’ about?

CHEEBA
Jim Jones, y’know. I’m not drinking the Kool-Aid.

MANTAN
Meaning?

CHEEBA
I’m out.

MANTAN
Good. I’ve got a broken back from carrying you all these years anyway.

CHEEBA
So that’s what you been doing?

MANTAN
Damn skippy.

CHEEBA
You’re in this up till ya neck.

MANTAN
Don’t shoot me, I’m just the piano players.

CHEEBA
You can walk away. We both can.

MANTAN
Yeah, that’s easy for you to do. You never had any talent.
CONTINUED: (2)

CHEEBA
I’m so tired of you running that.
I always worked hard for you. You
think I’m a leech, a kling-on, I
quit.

Cheeba walks out.

MANTAN
I’m the star of Mantan, so you do
that. Quit, walk away. And don’t
come crawling back, either.

153 INT. LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

Mantan and Sloan ride in back. He’s still thinking about
Cheeba.

SLOAN
Why don’t you call him?

MANTAN
For what? He left. Not me.

154 EXT. APOLLO THEATRE - NIGHT

The limo drives past the World Famous Apollo Theatre in
Harlem, a big crowd is in front.

TIGHT ON THEATRE

It READS: MANTAN THE MARVELOUS

155 INT. DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

It’s an unruly, fired up crowd that can be heard all the way
back here.

SLOAN
You’re sure this is a good idea.

MANTAN
My people love me.

He kisses her, she doesn’t resist.

SLOAN
I love you.

After a long, deep kiss she gently pulls back.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SLOAN
I’ll be down front. You better start putting your face on.

MANTAN
Y’know what?

SLOAN
What?

MANTAN
You look beautiful like that.

156 INT. APOLLO THEATRE – NIGHT
Sloan takes a seat down front.

157 INT. DRESSING ROOM
Mantan, face already done, puts on the firetruck red lipstick.

158 INT. APOLLO THEATRE
Sloan is looking around this boisterous crowd when she sees
ON THE MAU-MAU’S
In one of the side boxes.

ON BIG BLACK
He waves to his sister.

ON SLOAN
She knows her brother and his clan are up to no good as the house lights go black.

ANGLE ON STAGE
Honeycutt walks out on stage. The audience goes crazy.

HONEYCUTT
Thank you so very much. Show me some love.

He laughs.
HONEYCUTT
Thank you. My name is Honeycutt and I want to welcome you to a very special evening. It’s always great coming back to the World Famous Apollo Theatre.

The audience applauds.

HONEYCUTT
As everybody knows if you can make it here on this stage in front of the most discriminating audience in the world you can make it anywhere. Ladies and gentlemen, let’s show some real Uptown love for Mantan The Marvelous!

The curtain goes up and Mantan the Marvelous stands there, arms raised. He starts to do his thing.

ON MAU-MAU BOX
Led by Big Black, they start shouting insults at Mantan.

ON STAGE
Mantan is a pro, he doesn’t stop. In fact, this makes him dance harder and harder.

ON SLOAN
She leaves her seat and goes to stop her brother.

ON STAGE
Mantan is moving and grooving. The unrest in the audience has picked up.

ON AUDIENCE
They start to "boo." The tide has turned. Encouraged, the Mau-Mau’s pick it up another notch.

ON MANTAN
He’s human after all, and he does hear the boos. Don’t let those athletes in the papers fool you. You hear the boos and nobody, nobody except Dennis Rodman likes to be booed.

Mantan is getting rattled.

(CONTINUED)
Sloan rushes into the box and they are quiet. They don’t have to say or shout a thing. The rough Apollo crowd is doing it all themselves.

TWO SHOT ON SLOAN AND BIG BLACK

The sister and big brother look at each other. There is no love between them.

SLOAN
This doesn’t change a thing. I will still love him.

Big Black can’t believe what he has just heard.

ON STAGE

Now projectiles are raining down upon Mantan. This has turned into a RUCKUS, a BROUHAHA, a DONNYBROOK. Honeycutt races onto the stage to pull off the still tap dancing Mantan as the Harlem natives BUMRUSH the stage. THE WORM HAS TURNED.

ON MAU-MAU’S BOX

Mantan, led by Honeycutt, runs for his life.

ON MOB

They chase him.

ON BACKSTAGE DOOR

Mantan is hauling ass.

EXT. BACKSTAGE

The door crashes open, Mantan rockets out into an open car door.

ON CAR DOOR

The door slams.

EXT. STREET – NIGHT

The car spins away.

INT. CAR – NIGHT

Delacroix is behind the wheel. This is the most shaken we’ve seen Mantan to date.

(CONTINUED)
Mantan is distraught.

DELACROIX
What are you? A man or a mouse? Are you a punk? Punking out on me?

MANTAN
No.

DELACROIX
You getting scared because some people don’t like what you are doing?

MANTAN
Yo, DeLa, they tried to lynch my black ass up in dat piece.

DELACROIX
You’ve made it from the guttermost to the uppermost. Don’t you know you should never let them see you sweat. Y’knowwhatI’msayin’?

MANTAN
Yeah.

DELACROIX
And now is definitely not the time to bitch up.

EXT. HARLEM STREET - NIGHT
Delacroix speeds away.

INT. BET STUDIO - NIGHT
Mantan is on the BET show with host TAVIS SMILEY.

TAVIS SMILEY
Our guest tonight is the extraordinary, talented performer, Mantan. Thanks for coming in.

MANTAN
Tavis, thank you for having me.

(CONTINUED)
TAVIS SMILEY
Before we begin, I want to thank you for coming on my show for your first television interview. You could have chosen Mike Wallace, Barbara Walters, Jane Pauley, whatnot but you’re here.

MANTAN
I’m more comfortable around my people.

TAVIS SMILEY
Let’s jump right into it. Your show has sparked a world of controversy, provoked a tone of dialogue. How do you see all of this?

MANTAN
Yo, Tavis, check it out. This is the two-one, the 21st century and it’s all about the money. Like my man Mase says, "it’s all about the Benjamins."

TAVIS SMILEY
Money and nothing else?

MANTAN
Money makes the world go round. It ain’t no joke being poor. I know what I’m talkin’ bout. Y’know what I’m sayin’? I’ve lived on the street. I’ve been homeless. I’ve learned how to play the game, work the game, be in the game.

TAVIS SMILEY
Is it inevitable that the game plays you?

MANTAN
No if you go with the flow, Tavis. That’s what a lot of Negroes don’t understand. Protesting isn’t gonna do a damn thing. If people don’t like our satire in our number one hit show then don’t watch it. Or better yet write your own show. Do it better.

TAVIS SMILEY
Don’t you feel that is a simplistic retort?

(CONTINUED)
MANTAN
I don’t know what a retort is, but it’s simple. Mantan – The New Millennium Minstrel Show is UNIVERSAL. It’s not just for Negroes in Compton or 125th in Harlem. This is America. Our ancestors helped build this country, we got a right, just like everybody else. I’m not gonna box myself in. This show makes people think, and they’re laughing at the same time.

TAVIS SMILEY
I admit, that’s a very hard thing to do. Quickly let’s go to the phones before we pay the bills and hear from our proud sponsors, DA BOMB. 125% PURE PLEASURE MALT LIQUOR. IT MAKES YOU WANNA GET YA FREAK ON AND TIMMI HILLNIGGER. 125% AUTHENTIC GIT-TOE GEAR WHEN YOU WANT TO BE GIT-TOED FABULOUS. Our first caller is Big Black from Brooklyn. Go ‘head.

ON MANTAN

BIG BLACK (O.S.)
Microphone check, one, two. One, two. Yo Tavis, I be lovin’ yo show but Mantan you is foul. Why you perpetrating? You a sellout.

MANTAN
That’s our opinion.

BIG BLACK (O.S.)
You’re a traitor to the race. A tool for the Caucasoids.

MANTAN
Why? Because I’m successful? Because I don’t use "Caucasoids" as an excuse for not fulfilling my dreams?

BIG BLACK (O.S.)
I ain’t hearing all dat noise. You getting played and you don’t even know it.
TAVIS SMILEY
And Big Black from Brooklyn, what do you do?

BIG BLACK (O.S.)
What do I do?

TAVIS SMILEY
What do you do?

BIG BLACK (O.S.)
I’m a revolutionary.

MANTAN
That’s a job?

BIG BLACK (O.S.)
That’s a full time job, especially when sellouts like you are running around, acting insane.

TAVIS SMILEY
That’s enough.

BIG BLACK (O.S.)
And another thing, you better stay away from my sister or you better... CLICK!!!

TAVIS SMILEY
Ladies and gentlemen, there is no need to go there. We can all agree to disagree without making threats.

INT. DELACROIX’S OFFICE - NIGHT
Sloan turns off the TV.

DELACROIX
Why’d you do that?

SLOAN
I don’t want to hear it.

DELACROIX
How long have you and Hambone been hangin’ out?

SLOAN
You’re the one that put us together. We’re friends.
DELACROIX
That crazy brother of yours doesn’t think so.

SLOAN
He’s just playing big brother.

DELACROIX
Oh, is he? You getting jiggy with Mantan?

SLOAN
Please don’t go there.

DELACROIX
Dunwitty and I feel you’ve been getting too close to him, getting his mind all messed up.

SLOAN
I can’t lie to him. If he asks me something, I tell him what I think.

DELACROIX
Do you have to be so damn forthright?

SLOAN
DeLa, you should try it sometime. Come into the light.

DELACROIX
Light?

SLOAN
That which has been hidden in darkness is now in the light. This bucket of blood.

DELACROIX
You can talk all that mumbo jumbo if you want to but your hands are much bloody. I know where I made my big mistake. I have a general rule, never get involved romantically with somebody crazier than you.

CUT TO FLASHBACK:

INT. MIDTOWN HOTEL ROOM – DAY

Delacroix and Sloan are taking off their clothes.

(CONTINUED)
DELCROIX
This is crazy.

SLOAN
That’s why it will be so much fun.

They kiss, fall half undressed upon the motel bed.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DELACROIX’S OFFICE - NIGHT

SLOAN
That was a mistake, but I don’t regret it.

DELCROIX
The first and only time. A big mistake. I’m gonna have to ask you not to see Mantan anymore.

SLOAN
Work related or otherwise?

DELCROIX
Otherwise. I trust you know the difference. You’re an intelligent woman, finished at NYU.

SLOAN
DeLa, kiss my big black ass.

DELCROIX
And that’s how you got me in the first place.

Sloan pulls a 3/4 inch cassette out of her bag and hands it to him.

SLOAN
I want you to please view this. It may save your Life.

INT. MANTAN’S APARTMENT - DAY

Mantan and Delacroix are in the middle of a heated discussion.

DELCROIX
You shouldn’t even be mad at me over Sloan.

MANTAN
What you did is dead wrong.

(CONTINUED)
DELACROIX
Oh, is it? Buddy boy, in this business if people don’t produce, they get fired.

MANTAN
Sloan is the hardest working person I’ve ever met.

DELACROIX
Let me ask you a question, if I may. How do you think she got the job in the first place? I don’t mean to burst your bubble, Mantan the Marvelous, but Sloan is an opportunity.

MANTAN
I don’t believe it.

DELACROIX
Do I have to spell it out for you? In fact, go ask Sloan yourself.

168 INT. SLOAN’S STUDIO APARTMENT - DAY

Mantan is grilling Sloan.

MANTAN
How did you get this gig?

SLOAN
Worked my black ass off, first as an intern, then worked my way up to this position.

MANTAN
You leave something out?

SLOAN
After my internship expired, Dela was impressed and offered me a position as his assistant.

MANTAN
And?

SLOAN
And what?

MANTAN
Stop playing me Sloan.

(CONTINUED)
SLOAN
Just ask me what you want to know.

MANTAN
Oh, you gonna make me say it.

SLOAN
Say what, Manray?

MANTAN
Did you ever sleep with DeLa?

SLOAN
We did it one time, only once. It had nothing to do with the job, it was stupid. Everything I’ve got I’ve earned.

MANTAN
Aw, c’mon.

SLOAN
That’s ancient history. That has nothing to do with you and I.

MANTAN
So you say. Sloan, you wuz gonna use me up just like you used Dela? Work it to the top. I never imagined people in this biz could flip on you like "IHOP." I’m damn happy DeLa fired ya ass.

SLOAN
Forget about me, are you a puppet for DeLa?

MANTAN
Don’t try to change to the subject.

SLOAN
Why don’t you answer?

MANTAN
I know I won’t be your puppet.

SLOAN
You can go now.

MANTAN
I wuz leaving anyway, for good.
INT. RECORDING STUDIO - NIGHT

As usual, the clan is smoking and drinking DA BOMB, a thick marijuana haze hangs over the studio.

1/16TH BLACK
Yo, I got da bomb plan. We gonna hook homeslice Mantan up nicely.

He holds up a floppy disk.

INT. DELACROIX’S OFFICE - NIGHT

Delacroix sits behind the desk. He’s bought even more Black Collectibles, he’s surrounded by them.

ON DELACROIX
He dials the phone.

DELACROIX
Hello, Mommy, how are you?

ORCHID (O.S.)
I’m doing okay. Been reading about your show, it’s all over everywhere. I watched it’s all over everywhere. I watched it once. I thought you said there would be no buffoonery.

DELACROIX
You going to attack me too. The show is a hit. Aren’t you happy for me?

INT. ORCHID’S HOUSE

ORCHID
Of course I’m happy for you. You’ve worked very hard for your success.

DELACROIX (O.S.)
Yes I have, very hard. Has Daddy called?

ORCHID
No.

ON DELACROIX

DELACROIX
Not at all?
171 CONTINUED:

ORCHID (O.S.)
You know how your Daddy is.

DELACROIX
If and when he calls, please don’t forget to ask him if he’s seen Mantan.

ORCHID (O.S.)
I won’t forget. When are you coming up here to see your mother?

DELACROIX
Soon.

Delacroix hangs up the phone. He takes out some change from his pocket and puts a quarter in the hand of his Jolly Nigger Bank.

TIGHT ON JNB

Delacroix flips the lever and the quarter flies into the MOUTH as the EYES roll to the top of its HEAD.

Delacroix does this several times. CLOSEUPS of the BLACK COLLECTIBLES in the office.

CLOSER ON JNB

Delacroix is staring at the JNB when its MOUTH OPENS, a quarter flies in and its EYES roll to the top of its HEAD.

ON DELACROIX

He is incredulous.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
When I thought or imagined that my favorite Jolly Nigger Bank, an inanimate object, a piece of cold, cast iron, was moving by itself...

Delacroix slowly, carefully approaches the bank and picks it off the table.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
...I knew I was getting paranoid. Did I really see what I saw or was I buggin’?

ON JNB

It’s stopped moving.
172 INT. STAGE - NIGHT

Honeycutt is warming up the crazed "Black Face"-wearing audience. He points to a YOUNG WHITE MALE, BOBBY

HONEYCUTT
Is you a nigga?

BOBBY
Hell yeah, I’m a nigga.

The AUDIENCE CHEERS WILDLY. Honeycutt points to an old WHITE LADY, LOUISE, a senior citizen.

HONEYCUTT
Ma’am, is you a nigga?

LOUISE
Yesiree Bob, you darn tootin’ I’m a nigger.

The AUDIENCE loses it as Honeycutt hugs Louise as if she’s a grandmother.

173 INT. MANTAN’S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Mantan looks up at his makeup laid out before him on the counter.

TIGHT ON MANTAN

He stares at himself in the dressing room mirror. Mantan can’t stand to BLACK UP anymore.

174 INT. STAGE - NIGHT

Honeycutt stands next to a young black couple TRE and STACY.

HONEYCUTT
Are you a nigger?

TRE
Yo!

HONEYCUTT
Are you a nigga?

STACY
Honeycutt, I’m a really real niggess.

Stacy gets a standing ovation.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

HONEYCUTT
You.  You.  Him.  Her.  We’re all
God’s niggas.  Even the lost souls
who don’t know it are niggas cuz
niggas is a beautiful thing.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

As Mantan walks down the hallway WE NOTICE he is not dressed
in his costume and he has no BLACK FACE on.

EXT. SLEEP ’N EAT’S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

A Worker is painting over Sleep ’N Eat’s name on the door
and replacing it with HONEYCUTT

MANTAN
They don’t waste any time, do they?

INT. CONTROL BOOTH - NIGHT

The phone rings next to Delacroix and he answers.

DELACROIX
Delacroix.  What?!  I’ll be right
down.

Dunwitty looks at him.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Delacroix is met by BUNNING, the STAGE MANAGER.

BUNNING
You better talk to him.  He won’t
listen to me.

Delacroix walks over to Mantan who stands in a corner.

DELACROIX
Mantan, we got a show to tape.

MANTAN
My name is Manray, goddamnit.

DELACROIX
Kook and the Gang, it’s Manray.
Let’s do the taping.  You go back to
your dressing room, get dressed and
blacken up.

MANRAY
I’m not playin’ myself no mo’.

(CONTINUED)
DELACROIX
How you sound?

MANRAY
I won’t do it anymore.

DELACROIX
Manray, I’m very sorry about ya boy Cheeba and Sloan. Believe me, it gave me no joy pulling ya coattail about her, just lookin’ out for a brother. I feel you, all this stuff happenin’ at once but you can’t let if affect your work. You gotta be professional.

MANRAY
I’m always gonna be that. But I ain’t doing no more buck dancing.

DELACROIX
No costume. No blackface.

MANRAY
No. No.

Manray leads the way to the stage.

BUNNING
I should notify Dunwitty.

DELACROIX
And I should put my foot dead up in yo’ ass.

BUNNING
I won’t be held responsible.

179 INT. STAGE - NIGHT

Honeycutt stands in front of the drawn curtain.

HONEYCUTT
We apologize for the holdup but without further delay, ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, let’s give it up for Mantan.

A THUNDEROUS ROAR FROM THE STUDIO AUDIENCE.

HONEYCUTT
C’mon, don’t be niggardly, give it up. Show Mantan some love.

(CONTINUED)
179 CONTINUED:

The CURTAIN RISES and MANRAY stands before them in his regular street clothes and NO BLACK FACE.

ON AUDIENCE

The THUNDEROUS ROAR is CUT OFF LIKE the LIGHTS, LIKE CON EDISON PULLS THE PLUG WHEN YOU DON’T PAY THE BILL.

180 INT. CONTROL BOOTH - NIGHT

Dunwitty is HYSTERICAL.

DUNWITTY
Stop the tape. Stop the tape.

Delacroix. Get me Delacroix.

181 INT. STAGE - NIGHT

Manray speaks to the silence.

MANRAY
Cousins, I want all of you to go to your windows. Go to your windows and yell, scream with all the life you can muster up inside your assaulted, bruised and battered bodies.

ON MANRAY

MANRAY
I’m sick and tired of being a nigger and I’m not gonna take it anymore.

ON VARIOUS AUDIENCE MEMBERS

Black and white. Male and female. Young and old. All in black face.

ON MANRAY

He collapses onto the stage and the AUDIENCE sits on their hands. Manray gets up and begins to dance.

ON STAGE

Dunwitty runs to Bunning.

DUNWITTY
Drop the curtain. Drop the curtain.

((CONTINUED)
Bunning drops the curtain. Security rushes onto the stage and grabs Manray.

DUNWITTY
Escort him out the building now!

MANRAY
I wasn’t finished doing my dance.

DUNWITTY
But you are finished. Done. Nigga’s like you are a dime a dozen. I’m gonna slide Honeycutt right into ya spot. We won’t miss a step. Get him outta here.

The security guards move Manray as Dunitty glares at Delacroix. Honeycutt is all smiles, he’s being bumped to the top.

DUNWITTY
DeLa, I’ll deal with you next.

The security guards toss Manray out the stage door. Manray looks down the alley and it’s empty except for a parked SUV.

He picks himself up and does a joyous dance. This is Manray’s dance of Freedom.

ON STREET
The Big Black Chevy Suburban creeps down the alley to a dancing Manray and comes to rest right in front of him.

Manray tries to shield his eyes from the hi-beam headlights.

MANRAY
Whaddup?

No one comes out.

MANRAY
Whaddup?

The doors open and the Mau-Mau’s file out.

BIG BLACK
You truly are a dancing fool.

1/16TH BLACK
Yo Black, you looking for trouble.
MANRAY
Don’t start none, won’t be none.

The Mau-Mau’s are dying laughing. Manray tries to walk through them. They block him. Manray attempts to climb over the suburban. He’s quickly nabbed, give a good ole Brooklyn Beatdown, then thrown into the rear of the vehicle.

EXT. EMPTY BROOKLYN STREET - NIGHT

The Mau-Mau Mobile rolls up to an abandoned factory.

ON CHEVY SUBURBAN

The Mau-Mau’s quickly carry Manray out from the back of the vehicle into the factory.

INT. FACTORY - NIGHT

Manray sits, feet and hands tied, in the middle of a cavernous space. A digital video camera stands on a tripod in front of him.

BIG BLACK
You is one dead nigger.

MANRAY
What did I do?

BIG BLACK
What did you do?

The Mau-Mau’s laugh.

BIG BLACK
Brothers, he asks what did he do?

DOUBLE BLACK
If you don’t know there is nuthin’ we can do for you.

BIG BLACK
Nigga, you will be executed.

ON MANRAY

His face says he can’t believe this is happening.

MANRAY
For singing and dancing?

(CONTINUED)
You will be done in front of the world.

MO BLACK
The whole world will be watching.

Via the internet.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
The Mau-Mau’s had come up with a brilliant, sadistic plan to broadcast Mantan’s execution LIVE over the internet.

We have pirated broadcasting facilities. No way we can be found out. We’re in cyberspace.

JO BLACK
Nobody will find you till it’s too late.

MONTAGE
Various newsrooms, computer screens, people running, shouting, yelling over phones.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
The Mau-Mau’s sent anonymous e-mail proclamations to the websites of CNN, ABC, MSNBC and CBS. It was an invite to witness the Dance of Death, 9 PM, prime time, tomorrow night on a site to be designated at a later date.

Delacroix and Cheeba are being interrogated in two adjoining spaces. WE ARE seeing them through the two-way mirrors.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
It’s no joke getting grilled by the FBI for five houts.

Delacroix SCREAMS.

DELACROIX
I don’t know anything.
CONTINUED:

FBI AGENT
We know you’re involved in this abduction.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

CHEEBA
You know more than me. Why would I do something like that to my best friend? Why?

FBI AGENT #2
You tell us.

EXT. FBI HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

It’s a mob scene as the media frenzy heightens. Delacroix and Cheeba try to fight their way through the print and broadcast journalists trying to question them as they leave FBI headquarters.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Somehow, someway, somebody had tipped the sharks off. It was a feeding frenzy.

Delacroix and Cheeba start pushing people out of the way as they get in to their waiting car.

INT. X-FORCE WAR ROOM - NIGHT

There is a flurry of activity – people man phones, computers all HI-TECH.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
The X-Force was brought onto the case. When something involves the internet, these are the people IBM, XEROX, the CIA, FBI, even the US Government go to.

ON CLOCK
It reads "T-minus 19 HOURS 22 MINUTES."

DELACROIX (V.O.)
It was a race against time. The Dance of Death.

INT. CNS STUDIO - NIGHT

Dunwitty is taping a spot.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DUNWITY
Hello, my name is Thomas Dunwitty.
I’m the Senior V.P. of the
entertainment division here at CNS.
I come to you with a heavy heart.

INT. SLOAN’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

She’s watching Dunwitty on TV.

DUNWITY
This abduction is a cowardly, vile,
sinful and dastardly act and I promise
these creeps will be prosecuted to
the fullest extent of the law. This
is an attack on your American way of
life...

INT. DELACROIX’S APARTMENT

He’s watching the same.

DUNWITY
We here at CNS are offering a $100,000
cash award to any information that
leads to the safe return home of our
dear friend, Mantan.

INT. CNS STUDIO

ON DUNWITY

DUNWITY
Help us and in addition you will get
a guest-starring speaking role on
the next Mantan - The New Millennium
Minstrel Show, plus an added bonus:
a lifetime of Da Bomb 125% Malt
Liquor. Let’s you get ya "freak
on", as well as a full wardrobe of
Timmi Hillnigger Active Git Toe Wear.
Mantan, may God bless you...

INT. X-FORCE HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Delacroix and Sloan hurry to stay with BARNETT, he’s the
commander of the X-Force.

BARNETT
Let’s go, time’s wasting.
INT. X-FORCE WAR ROOM

They follow Barnett into the war room.

BARNETT
They sent the notice out on an anonymous remailer.

SLOAN
A what?

BARNETT
It’s used to mask the origin of an email, also the computer from which it’s sent.

DELACROIX
There oughta be a law...

BARNETT
Not yet, anyway, it’s legal. We will find the source where it’s being broadcasted and hosted. We’ll get the people that bushwhacked Mantan.

SLOAN
Before Manray is dead?

BARNETT
I can’t answer that.

ON CLOCK

It reads "6 HOURS 16 MINUTES."

MONTAGE

Police squads, SWAT Teams are busting into the wrong homes, apartments, projects, hi-tech computer labs looking for the Mau-Mau’s.

DELACROIX (V.O.)

SWAT teams all up and down the East Coast busted in on known dissidents looking for Manray. All the tips called in, info gathered through surveillance proved for naught.

INT. X-FORCE WAR ROOM

BARNETT
The both of you should go home. We will keep you abreast.

(CONTINUED)
195 CONTINUED:

SLOAN
This is looking like a needle in a haystack. It’s hopeless.

Delacroix holds Sloan as he leads her out. She is having difficulty breathing with her asthma.

DELACROIX
Thank you for your help.

BARNETT
The X-Force always gets their man.

196 INT. DELACROIX’S APARTMENT – NIGHT

He sits in front of his GIANT SCREEN, on the desk in front of him is the 3/4 inch cassette Sloan gave him. He picks it up and turns it on.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
It was ten o’clock and the Dance of Death was about to commence.

ON MONITOR

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Since a lot of people still didn’t have computers, the networks sought a court order to carry it live, taking the feed off the internet. It was granted. A life snuff broadcast right into your living room.

ON DELACROIX

DELACROIX (V.O.)
I had to give it to the Mau-Mau’, they definitely had a sense of irony. They chose www.nigger.com as the website to pirate.

197 INT. FACTORY – NIGHT

The Mau-Mau’s ironically wear WHITE MASKS, they stand behind the tied-up Mantan. A device alters their voices.

BIG BLACK
We are LIVE on the cyberspace. Whereas Mantan is a TOM...

BLACK BLACK
Whereas Mantan is a disgrace...

(CONTINUED)
197 CONTINUED:

SMOOTH BLACK
Whereas Mantan is a head-scratching, 
foot-shuffling Negro...

1/16TH BLACK
Whereas, whereas, where’s the ass?

The Mau-Mau’s laugh.

BIG BLACK
Whereas Mantan the dancing fool, you 
are condemned to death.

JO BLACK
The Dance of Death.

1/16th Black unties Manray.

MONTAGE

WE SEE DELACROIX, SLOAN, CHEEBA WITH LOURDESE, DUNWITTY, 
JUNEBUG AND DOT, ORCHID, THE X-FORCE WATCHING THIS SPECTACLE 
ON COMPUTERS OR TV SCREENS.

ON COMPUTER SCREEN

We see a CARTOON, Yosemite Sam is shooting at the feet of 
Bugs Bunny with his six-shooter in each hand. Bugs Bunny is 
doing a fast dance, dodging bullets.

ON MONITOR

The Mau-Mau’s shoot at the feet of Manray.

BIG BLACK
Dance nigger.

Manray taps.

SMOOTH BLACK
You got anything to say for yourself?

MANRAY
If you’re gonna kill me, kill me.

SMOOTH BLACK
Don’t worry.

198 INT. SLOAN’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

She is having an asthma attack, it was brought on by the 
proceedings. Sloan uses her inhaler.
199 INT. FACTORY - NIGHT

Each Mau-Mau has a 9mm and is firing it at the feet of Manray. They scream "Faster!" and "Dance!" Manray is hoofing. He’s never tapped this fast, at this breakneck pace, ever. But it’s evident his dance is one of defiance.

He’s not dancing to stay alive.

200 INT. DELACROIX’S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

He screams at the monitor.

DELACROIX
Don’t dance. Don’t do it.

201 INT. FACTORY

The Mau-Mau’s have noticed Manray’s strong will, his pride and they don’t like it. They shoot even more at his feet.

BIG BLACK
You ain’t Blak.

DOUBLE BLACK
Blak you ain’t.

SMOOTH BLACK
You a Oreo. Not Blak. Not BLAK.

The Mau-Mau’s start to chant, "Blak, blak, blak."

202 INT. SLOAN’S APARTMENT

She hears this and quickly picks up the phone to call the authorities.

203 INT. FACTORY

MANRAY
There is nothing you can do to me.
I’m wearing the taps of Bill "Bojangles" Robinson.

Manray is shot in one foot. Then the other.

BIG BLACK
Let’s seeya dance now, Mr. Bojangles.

Manray somehow manages to right himself and starts to dance again. The Mau-Mau’s can’t believe it.
ON MANRAY

He dances like his life depends on it. Despite the fact his feet are a bloody mess.

BIG BLACK
You ain’ BLAK.

He shoots Manray in the chest, the Mau-Mau’s follow him and he does a spastic last jig as the 9mm bullets riddle his twitching body.

ON TV SCREEN

It goes black.

MONTAGE

Helicopters fly through the night sky. Cop cars and trucks, SWAT team vehicles are on the move. SIRENS BLARE.

INT. DELACROIX’S OFFICE

Delacroix’s head is on his desk. He has been crying. On cue the Black Collectibles start to move. The Jolly Nigger Bank, Aunt Jemima’s, Mammies, etc., they are animated for REAL.

ON DELACROIX

His head pops up as he sees the objects. He too is in BLACKFACE. In a rage, he starts to throw them against the wall.

DELACROIX
Leave me alone. Get away from me.
You spearchucker. You black sambo.
You nigger pickaninny. Fat Mammie.

Delacroix has finally lost it. He looks at the shambles he’s made of his office.

EXT. FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

The Mau-Mau’s come out of the factory high as a kite. Each has a big fat joint or a 64 oz. of DA BOMB. They’re also doing a free-style rap about their execution.

ON CHEVY SUBURBAN

They get in when the squak of police walkie-talkie’s clicks.

BIG BLACK
It’s the man!

(CONTINUED)
What follows is a horrifying display of firepower. All the Mau-Mau’s bodies are doing the Bonnie and Clyde Sonny Corleone Dance of Death as bullets tear into them and the Suburban. Not one of them is able to get a shot off. The shooting stops. The twitching stops. All’s quiet. 1/16th Black comes out with his hands up.

1/16TH BLACK
Don’t shoot! Don’t shoot! I’ve been held hostage. They made me part of them against my own free will. Don’t shoot!

The cops quickly pounce on 1/16th Black.

1/16TH BLACK
I’m WHITE. I’m WHITE! Look at me, I’m white!

INT. DELACROIX’S OFFICE

Delacroix is on the floor when the doorknob turns. It’s Sloan and she has a gun in one hand and her inhaler in the other. She’s wheezing like mad.

SLOAN
Get up and put that tape in.

She points the gun at his head.

SLOAN
Do what I say.

Delacroix takes the cassette tape off his desk and puts it in the 3/4 inch desk.

SLOAN
Don’t make me have to use this.

DELACROIX
I didn’t think this was in your studies at NYU.

Delacroix hits the PLAY button.

ON SCREEN

IMAGES. HISTORY. VISUALS. Sloan has put together a tape of the worst, most racist, stereotypical images from cinema and TV over the last 100 years. With these images there’s also a laugh-track.

SLOAN
Watch this. This is what you contributed to. Because of you, Manray is dead. Mu brother’s dead. It’s all because of you.

Delacroix can’t watch the monitor.

(CONTINUED)
DELACROIX
I’m sorry. I didn’t know anyone would get hurt. I’m sorry, please give me that gun before you hurt yourself. Give me the gun.

He reaches for it. BOOM! Sloan screams.

SLOAN
I told you but you wouldn’t listen. You never listened to me.

DELACROIX
Give me the gun.

She reluctantly hands it to him.

DELACROIX
Go, get out of here. Go home.

Sloan runs out. Delacroix slumps to the floor, WIPES HER FINGERPRINTS off the revolver.

ON DELACROIX
He looks at the monitor, the tape still playing.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
As I bled to death, as my very precious life oozed out of me all I could think of was that I never made my father proud. My mother didn’t count.

ON SCREEN
We see STEP ‘N FETCHIT, MANTAN MORELAND and WILLIE BEST.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Everything I did, no matter how great or small, was always extraordinary to her. With Daddy it was a different ball game. He never saw me. Pierre Delacroix.

ON DELACROIX
A pool of blood has formed around his dying body.

DELACROIX (V.O.)
Now it was time to buy the farm, for me to meet my maker. Goodbye cousins, and please tune in next week for the Best of Mantan - The New Millennium Minstrel Show.

(CONTINUED)
ON SCREEN
We see MANTAN in BLACKFACE doing his BUCKDANCE
CLOSE ON DELACROIX
He looks at Mantan.

DELACROIX
For the love of Joseph and Mary, what have I done? My God, what have I done?!

Delacroix slumps over dead.

CUT TO:

ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE OF MALCOLM

MALCOLM X
You’ve been had. You’ve been took.
You’ve been led astray. Run amok.
You’ve been bamboozled.

FADE TO BLACK:

THE END

END CREDITS.