

TRACK GIRLS

"WHAT WOULD JESUS DO?"

Episode 102

Written By Will Jones

Jones2K
M E D I A

Dallas, TX
contact@jones2kmedia.com

FADE IN:

"Forbearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any: even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye."

Colossians 3:13

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIVERSITY TRACK STADIUM - DAY (1)

Hot. Humid. The sun rays beat against the surface of the track. Several TRACK GIRLS scattered across the field.

Hands rest on their knees, bent over. Deep breaths. Each gulp from their SPORTS BOTTLES.

Coach Barbra stands on the field, holding her STOPWATCH.

COACH BARBRA

Thirty seconds ladies!

KENDRA FIELDS (19), African-American, pretty, athletic, breathes heavily, eyes closed with her hands on her knees. SWEAT drips from her face. She slowly falls to the ground.

Tasha approaches.

TASHA

Come on girl. You have to get up. We have one more left.

KENDRA

(exhausted)

I'm dead. --This is too much.

Tasha grabs Kendra's arm, pulls her off the ground.

SASHA GREEN (20), tall, pretty, athletic, looks on from a distance, hands rest on her hips.

COACH BARBRA

Ten seconds! Back on the line.

The TRACK GIRLS walk to the starting line of the track; they surround the inside lane.

COACH BARBRA

Get to the front Kendra. I don't want to see you behind on this last one. Ready!

The TRACK GIRLS lean into the ready position.

WHISTLE BLOWS!

The TRACK GIRLS take off running. Kendra forces herself to the front. She leads coming off the first curve.

Sasha slowly makes her way towards the front passing Kendra on the backstretch.

COACH BARBRA

Get up there! Fifteen, sixteen, seventeen...

Kendra frowns. Coach's voice resonates in her ears. Kendra moves to the front as they complete the last curve.

Sasha edges her out across the finish line. She cracks a smile at Kendra.

The TRACK GIRLS bend over. Fast breaths. Kendra collapses on the track, spreads her arms and legs like a snow angel.

A beat.

Sasha approaches.

SASHA

Strong finish.

Kendra looks up.

KENDRA

(gasping)

...I'm dead.

Sasha smirks. Walks off. Kendra lies there, gazes at the clouds in the sky.

KENDRA (V.O.)

God, please don't let me die. I think coach wants to kill me. Literally. Coach says to be a champion, you have to train like one. I think she's so afraid of

losing that she's willing to sacrifice my life for it. Scary. But hard work always pays off. Mama tells me the bible says, "greater is he that is in you, then he that is in the world." I have no choice but to survive. It's my destiny. Olympics, here I come.

WHISTLE BLOWS!

Kendra sluggishly gets up off the ground. Eyes Sasha like a mirror. They walk towards coach.

KENDRA (V.O.)

She's never been a fan of mine, but I think she's starting to come around. It wasn't always like this. At one point, I wanted to kill her.

Literally.

We'll get into that later. Only reason she's alive is because I had to ask myself one tough question... You know?

The TRACK GIRLS surround coach Barbra.

COACH BARBRA

Great job team. Way to finish the work out. Go run two laps for your cool down. Let's go.

Kendra walks off. Coach Barbra signals her over.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Hold on Kendra. Let me talk to you for a second.

KENDRA

Yes, coach.

COACH BARBRA

(firmly)

When you were running that last four hundred, why didn't you listen to me?

KENDRA

Coach? I ran as hard as I could. My body was dead.

COACH BARBRA

I don't care. If I say lead the way, you lead the way. Champions get it done no matter what.

KENDRA

Coach? I didn't have anything left.

COACH BARBRA

Next time, don't focus on what you think you can't do, focus on what I say you need to do. Understand?

KENDRA

Yes ma'am.

Kendra starts to jog off. Coach Barbrea sticks out her hand in front.

COACH BARBRA

Hold on. Before you cool down, give me twenty burpees. --It costs not to listen.

Coach Barbrea puts the WHISTLE to her mouth. Kendra's face drops in disbelief.

WHISTLE BLOWS!

TITLE CARD:

"Track Girls"

INT. CEMETERY - DAY (2)

SUPER: 3 Months Earlier

[RANDOM SCENERY ELEMENTS OUTSIDE CHAPEL]

Sunlight shines bright. The trees sway left and right with the wind. The grass surrounds the multitude of tombstone blocks that sit above the surface. Peaceful.

[MOVES INSIDE CHAPEL]

COACH BARBRA (V.O.)

It's never easy to lose someone. Especially someone with a bright future. Today, we grieve the loss of one of our own.

She was an excellent athlete. She will always be remembered for the great things she accomplished on and off the track. I believe, as a team, we will get through this. My concern is her cousin, she may blame this entire tragedy on the wrong person.

Sasha sitting, sobs. A (hidden) LARGE PICTURE stands at the front of the room. Coach Barbrea approaches.

COACH BARBRA

Are you going to be okay? Service was over almost an hour ago.

Sasha looks on, continues to be emotional.

SASHA

I can't believe this. This doesn't make any sense.

COACH BARBRA

I know. Everything's going to be alright. She's gone on to a better place.

SASHA

My cousin didn't deserve this.

Sasha stands up.

SASHA (CONT'D)

I mean, what the hell coach?! Look!

Sasha points. She walks towards the PHOTO. Coach follows.

COACH BARBRA

Try to calm down Sasha. Don't worry about that. It's just a photo.

SASHA

No, it's humiliating.

COACH BARBRA

I'm sorry Sasha, they grabbed the only recent picture they could find.

SASHA

It's not right.

COACH BARBRA

I agree.

SASHA

What am I going to do now?

COACH BARBRA

Nothing. We continue to move forward with our training, together. We still have a championship to win.

SASHA

What about the other girl?

COACH BARBRA

She's gone.

SASHA

But she did this! My cousin had a damn brain aneurysm. You don't think getting dragged by the hair would do this?

COACH BARBRA

No one knows the cause. It's unfortunate.

Listen, she wasn't expecting all this to happen. It was just too much for her. So she gave up her scholarship, and left.

SASHA

Good riddance.

COACH BARBRA

But luckily her sister is able to transfer here to step in and take over.

SASHA

What?! You can't be serious coach.

COACH BARBRA

Oh I'm very serious. I told you we have a championship to win.

SASHA

I don't want her here.

COACH BARBRA

This is not about what you want. We have to win.

SASHA

But she's part of what happened to my cousin. Can't you find someone else?

COACH BARBRA

You cannot blame anyone for this. That's a dangerous road to go down.

SASHA

I don't want any part of her family here.

COACH BARBRA

Well you're not the one that makes that decision. So you need to get yourself together and let's get this championship.

Sasha sighs with a deep breath.

COACH BARBRA

Are you going to be ok?

SASHA

I guess I don't have a choice.

COACH BARBRA

Listen, we have to go. We have our team meeting tomorrow and I want you to get some rest. Let me get you home.

SASHA

Just a few more minutes, coach?

COACH BARBRA

Okay. I'll wait for you in the car. Everything is going to be ok.

SASHA

Right.

Coach turns, walks away. Sasha stares quietly. A beat.

SASHA

I got your back cuz.

Sasha walks off. The LARGE PICTURE is revealed: A large printed picture of Alicia... getting dragged.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - KENDRA DORM ROOM - DAY (3)

SUPER: The Next Day

Kendra in her room, putting clothes away, settling into her room. Phone beeps on the bed. She picks up and reads.

[NEW MESSAGE ON SCREEN]

Coach Barbra: Good Morning track team! Our official team meeting starts in 5 minutes. See you there.

Kendra walks to the room door, pokes out her head.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - TASHA/KENDRA DORM LIVING - DAY (4)

Tasha sits on the couch in the living room area. Her feet are propped up comfortably. Working on her PHONE.

KENDRA

Hey Tasha!

We have a team meeting in five minutes.

TASHA

Yes, yes. I know. I got the same thing.

KENDRA

Okay. Just making sure.

TASHA

Don't worry, I'll grab my computer.

A beat.

Tasha walks in. Opens her computer.

[WU TRACK & FIELD - TEAM MEETING]

Coach Barbra appears on screen. Gets settled in, looks directly into the web cam.

COACH BARBRA

Alright everyone, let's give the team a few minutes to join the meeting.

...

Welcome everyone. I'm sorry school had to be pushed back. We lost one of our own. I want to thank you all for attending the recent service. It was beautiful and she

will be missed. Let's honor her with a
championship this year.

Coach ends a little choked up. A moment of silence. TRACK
GIRLS hang their heads.

COACH BARBRA

So... I hope you've all enjoyed your summer.
As many of you may already know, I am
Coach Barbora Johnson; the new head coach
here at Williams University. This is our
first official back-to-school team
meeting. I'm glad you've all had a chance
to meet each other. We do have a new
addition. She is one of the most highly
recruited track athletes in the nation.
Everyone, be sure to welcome Kendra
Fields.

Kendra looks at Tasha. [Kendra waves on camera]

COACH BARBRA

So, I want you all to close your eyes.
Just for a minute.

The girls close their eyes.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

There is one word I want you to remember.
One word I want you to feel. This word is
your friend. This word is now the theme
of our relationship. Without it, we are
nothing. Can you see it?

Small laughter.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

It's a simple three letter word that I
want you to think about when you wake up
in the morning and when you go to sleep.

The word is: WIN. WIN. WIN.

I expect each one of you to win. Nothing
less. You win as an individual. We win
as a team. That's the reason I was hired,
that's the reason you were given a

scholarship to be here. If we do not win, then we fail. I do not accept failure. So everything I ask you to do, will be for that simple reason. To win. Do I make myself clear?

The track girls nod their heads.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Okay good. I'm glad we're on the same page. On to another subject that might make you a little uncomfortable. You ladies are young adults. So I'm going to be straight with you. I have a standard you must need to stay on my team. This standard is very simple.

For those of you, as my grandma used to say: *hot in the ass*, --gets pregnant, you lose. Let me say this again. If you get pregnant, you lose. You lose everything. Your scholarship will be taken away and you will be out on your own. Now, I know that sounds harsh, but think about where you will be if you have a baby.

You better think twice when that cute boy smiles at you. Tells you how pretty you are or that he loves you and he's going to take care of you. Don't fall for that bullshit. Stay focused. Do whatever it takes to keep your legs closed and your ass clean. You can't get rid of a virus once you get it. He'll pass it on to you and disappear from your life. Don't give away the most sacred part of you. Got it? --Any questions?

All the girls shake their heads in agreement.

COACH BARBRA

Alright, each of you should have gotten a student University handbook. I will go over rules and expectations...

A beat of time passes.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

...If you run into any issues with your classes or anything else, please let me know.

You *Big Sisters* have your schedule. Thank you ladies and I'll see you all at our first day of practice. Thank you.

Tasha closes the computer.

TASHA

Um. Yeah. Coach is ready. What do you think?

KENDRA

I'm excited. She has a lot of good information. I didn't think pregnancy would be an issue.

TASHA

You'd be surprised what comes up around here. --Hold up a sec.

Tasha's PHONE beeps, she picks up.

[NEW MESSAGE]

COACH B: I need you and Kendra to go over and check on Sasha. I would like Kendra to meet her.

TASHA: Sure coach, we can do that.

COACH B: She may not be receptive to Kendra, but please try. I want you to make peace with her. Can you please do that?

TASHA: Yes, coach. I'm all about peace.

Tasha looks at Kendra.

TASHA

Hey girl, coach wants you to meet a teammate.

KENDRA

Who?

TASHA

Sasha.

KENDRA

Sure, that's fine with me.

TASHA

Great. Come on girl, let's go pay her a visit.

Kendra and Tasha walk towards the exit.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIVERSITY - AERIAL VIEW - DAY (4.5)

Sunny, beautiful bright blue sky. Sun shines over the campus buildings, courtyard and sidewalks.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIVERSITY - SASHA'S DORM - DAY (5)

Sunny. Trees. Bright reflection cast off the pavement. Kendra and Tasha walk towards Sasha's place.

TASHA

Kendra, just let me do the talking. They might let us in. I don't know what kind of mood Sasha might be in after what happened to her cousin.

KENDRA

I'm cool with that. I won't say a word.

Tasha knocks on the front door. ...Gina opens.

GINA

Well, well, well. Look who's here. Tasha, why you bring this stray cat over here? Sasha does not want to see anyone right now. Especially her.

TASHA

(sarcastically)

Well, it's good to see you too.

(serious)

Anti-ways, coach told us we need to come by so she can meet Kendra. No harm.

GINA

Nah, she ain't talking to nobody.

KENDRA

(frustrated)

Why are you being so difficult?

Gina steps back, rolls her eyes.

GINA

Excuse me?

Gina looks Kendra up and down.

TASHA

She's sorry. Listen, we'll be in and out of here before you know it.

Gina pauses for a moment.

GINA

Alright, you can come in. But please respect our place. Don't touch anything. Okay?

TASHA

Yeah, she's good. Thank you.

Kendra rolls her eyes. Tasha and Kendra follow Gina inside.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIVERSITY - SASHA'S DORM - DAY (6)

Spacious room, furniture, bright light enters through the windows. Gina stops and turn around.

GINA

Hold up a sec. Wait right here. Let me go see if she's up.

Gina turns and walks towards Sasha's room. She approaches her door.

KNOCK. KNOCK.

GINA

Hey, Sasha. You got someone here to see you.

No response.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIVERSITY - SASHA'S ROOM - DAY (7)

Sasha lies in her bed, face buried in the covers. Face distorted. Old residue of tears imprint her face. Hair in a whirlwind of a mess. She lifts her head up, slightly.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIVERSITY - OUTSIDE SASHA'S DOOR - DAY (8)

Gina stands at the door, holding the doorknob, leaning against the door.

KNOCK. KNOCK. Sasha responds with a low voice.

SASHA

Go away.

GINA

Hey girl, you got some company.

SASHA

I don't want to see anybody right now. Tell them to leave.

Gina cracks opens the door. Sticks her head in.

GINA

Coach sent them.

SASHA

Why did you open my door?!

GINA

Girl, they're being really persistent.

SASHA

What did I just say? I don't want to see them.

Sasha lies in bed with her head down.

Tasha pushes past Gina and enters the room. Kendra follows.

TASHA

Listen, this will only take a second.

Sasha quickly sits up.

SASHA

What the hell are y'all doing in my room?

TASHA

Coach sent us over so you can meet Kendra. Sasha this is Kendra Fields.

KENDRA

Nice to meet you. --I'm really sorry to hear about your cousin.

Kendra sticks out her hand. Sasha ignores it.

SASHA

(to Kendra)

No bitch. Don't say shit about my cousin.

(to Tasha)

You know who she is right?

KENDRA

What?

Kendra frowns, puts her hand down.

TASHA

I know who she is. She's a superstar.
We're lucky to have Kendra.

SASHA

Nah, Kendra lucky I don't just take her
ass out right here, right now.

KENDRA

Say what?! Try it bitch.

Sasha approaches Kendra. Tasha steps in between.

SASHA

Your sister is responsible for what
happened to my cousin. I will never like
you, Kendra Fields.

TASHA

Sasha, what's your problem? She had
nothing to do with that. Can you just
chill out for a second.

SASHA

I don't want to hear a damn thing.

KENDRA

Oh, really. Glad to hear it.

SASHA

Get the hell out of here.

TASHA

Listen, coach sent us here.

SASHA

(sarcastically)

Oh, to make peace, I'm so touched.

KENDRA

Oh my God! Why do you have to be such a bitch!?

SASHA

And you a stupid busted-ass trick.
Bye Felisha.

KENDRA

I don't have time for this.
Kendra turns around and exits the room.

TASHA

Kendra wait...

KENDRA

You deal with it.

TASHA

(to Sasha)

Why did you have to do that?

SASHA

She shouldn't be on this team. She's a problem.

TASHA

We all need to work together to win the championship. That's all coach is focused on this year. Kendra is new. She wants to win just like the rest of us. Please give her a chance.

SASHA

We'll be better off without her.
You both need to leave.

TASHA

Okay girl. I hope you come around.

We'll see you tomorrow.

Tasha leaves the room. Sasha slams the door behind her. Turns her back and leans on the door. She crosses her arms and holds her head down.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - SASHA'S DORM ENTRY WAY - DAY (9)

Kendra stands leaning against the wall looking at her phone. Tasha approaches.

TASHA

Come on girl, let's go.

KENDRA

She was trippin'.

Gina approaches.

GINA

Hey Tash, ya'll going out tonight?

TASHA

You know it.

KENDRA

Who going out? First day of class is tomorrow.

TASHA

(to Kendra)

Yeah girl, but we always go out the night before.

GINA

This ain't high school.

KENDRA

What about weight training in the morning?

TASHA

Don't worry about that, we'll make it.
Let's have a little fun tonight before all
the hard work begins. Believe me, it's
going to get tough.

Let's go.

GINA

See ya'll in the streets.

Tasha and Kendra walk out the front door.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - SASHA'S ROOM - DAY (10)

Sasha paces back and forth. Clinches her fist. Angry face.

SASHA

Urgh!

Sasha falls down to her knees. Tears being to fill her
eyes. She looks over and puts her head into her lap.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIVERSITY - CAMPUS VIEWS - DAY (11)

School campus. The sun shines on the sidewalks, grass and
buildings. The dormitory building stands tall.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIVERSITY - KENDRA'S DORM - DAY (12)

Tasha and Kendra enter through the front door. Each
holding their track BAGS. Tasha sits and Kendra flops down
on the couch.

KENDRA

Oh my God! It's seems like it's been such
a long day.

TASHA

I know right.

KENDRA

Please tell Coach that Sasha has a problem. That girl is not my friend.

TASHA

We'll get it sorted out. I already texted Coach and told her what happened. Hopefully we can work this out soon.

Anti-ways, we need to discuss expectations for school since we start early tomorrow.

KENDRA

Dang girl. Can I breathe for a second? Can I get a little break?

TASHA

Look, you're being real negative right now. You shouldn't even complain because you don't have to do anything but sit there and listen for a minute. Then we're done.

KENDRA

(giggles)

Oh. My bad.

TASHA

If you don't mind, I would like to keep "our" place full of positive energy only. You good with that?

KENDRA

Yes. Positive energy. That's my kind of energy. I'm with you.

TASHA

Cause' I will start lighting sages, incenses and candles around here. Okurrr.

Kendra laughs out loud.

KENDRA

You crazy.

TASHA

Have this place looking like a séance up
in here.

Kendra's laugh ceases.

KENDRA

Ok. Hold up a second. You done gone too
far. I don't play with the devil.

TASHA

Chill. Chill. It was just a joke. I said
it would "look like" a séance.

KENDRA

Well, you chill out with that devil
worship stuff. That's negative energy
right there. I'm all about Jesus. Ain't
nobody got time for that.

TASHA

Again, just a joke.

(facetiously)

Do you want me to get you a holy bible?
How about some holy water?

KENDRA

Girl bye.

TASHA

Can we move on please?

They both laugh.

TASHA (CONT'D)

Ok. First off. As I told you before, we
are going out tonight and just to be
prepared for our early start tomorrow, we
need to be on time. So, we'll try to get

back around midnight, maybe one-ish.
We'll wake-up at five-thirty and get to
the weight room by six, then we should be
good. How does that sound?

KENDRA

Sounds good to me. Where are we going
anyways?

TASHA

Williams-Ville.

KENDRA

Is that a real place?

TASHA

It has everything you need to have a good
time. So, I'm going to go get ready and
I'll meet back with you in a couple hours.

KENDRA

A couple of hours?

TASHA

Yeah girl. I like to soak in the tub for
a little while before I go out. You should
get some rest if you can. See you in a
little bit.

Tasha walks off. Kendra walks to her BED.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - KENDRA'S ROOM - EVENING (13)

INCOMING (FACE) CALL - MICHELLE

Kendra looks at her PHONE and sees a PICTURE of Michelle
Parker. Kendra answers. Michelle appears.

MICHELLE

Hey superstar.

KENDRA

Hey girl.

MICHELLE

Um, where's your sister?

KENDRA

She's M.I.A. She needed to get away from this place A.S.A.P.

MICHELLE

I hear you girl. --What you got going on?

KENDRA

Looks like I'll be going out in a little bit with some of the track team. What about you?

MICHELLE

You know, nothing, just wasting my time and my life. How's college life so far?

KENDRA

It's been nothing but crazy.

MICHELLE

What? Oh lord.

KENDRA

This girl Sasha, on my track team, got all up in my face and tried me today. I had to walk away.

MICHELLE

Oh, I wish I was there. You need me to ride down there? --Let me get my stuff.

Michelle gets up and moves around.

KENDRA

Nah. It's all good. Calm down. Relax.

Michelle stops moving. Relaxes.

MICHELE

Ok. You just let me know. I don't care what time it is. I'll be there if we have to bust some heads wide open.

Kendra laughs.

KENDRA

Nah. But she was all pissed after what happened to her cousin. Like my family name is cursed now.

MICHELLE

For real?

KENDRA

Yeah, she's not going to let up either.

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

KENDRA (CONT'D)

(whisper)

Hold up girl. Someone knocking at my door.

MICHELLE

(laughs, whisper)

You better go hide in the closet bish. Why you actin scared?

KENDRA

Girl, ain't nobody scared. Just surprised that's all.

MICHELLE

Go see who it is then, with your scary butt.

KNOCK. KNOCK.

A playful voice travels through the door.

TASHA

(long melody)

Hey Ken-draaaaaa.

MICHELLE

(high-pitch)

Who's that?

KENDRA

Oh. That's my roommate Tasha. Hold on.

Kendra talks back to the door.

KENDRA

(to Tasha)

Yeah. What's up Tasha?

TASHA

(playfully)

Rooooooo-mie, what ya doo-ie?

Michelle makes a weird face on the PHONE.

MICHELLE

Uh, what's up with your roommate? What kind of stuff she on?

Sounds like she done already started the party without you.

(snaps fingers)

Okay.

KENDRA

(to Michelle)

I don't know. She was supposed to be getting ready to go out. Maybe she ready now.

Kendra gets up from the bed, cracks open door. Tasha appears through.

TASHA

(extra happy)

Hey girl, what you doing? You almost ready?

KENDRA

I'm just talking to my friend on the phone. Everything ok?

TASHA

Uh, yeah girl. I'm just checking on you to make sure you didn't need anything. I'm so excited. I'm so ready to go out.

KENDRA

Okay. Happy to hear...?

TASHA

Alright girl, let me know if you need something. I'll see you in a little bit.

KENDRA

Okay.

Kendra closes the door and looks back at Michelle on the PHONE. Her face appears.

MICHELLE

That was weird. I don't know what's going on with your girl, but you better be careful.

KENDRA

There's nothing to worry about, she's just happier than most people.

MICHELLE

That's the problem. Ain't nobody life that damn happy. My auntie acted like that and she had more problems than me. She ended up living in the bottle, if you know what I mean.

KENDRA

(laughs)

What? Girl you trippin. She's not like that.

MICHELLE

Whatever girl. Just keep your eyes open.

KENDRA

I hear you girl. I'm on it. --But let me go on and start getting dressed. I'll talk to you later.

MICHELLE

Alright then. Remember, let me know if you need me to come down there. --Love you girl.

KENDRA

Love you too. Bye.

Kendra hangs up, sets the PHONE down. She enters her closet.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - KENDRA/TASHA DORM - NIGHT (14)

Tasha and Kendra come out from their rooms. Dressed to impressed.

TASHA

(high voice)

Okay, you are looking cute girl.

KENDRA

Thank you. You do too. You ready to go? It's almost nine o'clock.

TASHA

Relax girl. We're ok.

But, I'm ready. Come on, let's go.

Tasha grabs Kendra's arm and they both exit.

EXT. WILLIAMS-VILLE - CAMPUS STREETS - NIGHT (15)

City. Street lights. Cars drive through campus streets. Buildings. People walking.

Tasha and Kendra walk along the sidewalk. Derrick and JEFFERY COLE (19), Male, African-American, tall, handsome, suddenly walk up on them from behind.

DERRICK

What's up ladies? How y'all doing?

JEFF

Hey y'all.

Kendra and Tasha grab their pearls. They stop walking.

TASHA

(scared, flirty)

Oh my God! Why you play so much? Jeff, you so crazy.

KENDRA

(serious)

You was about to get kicked in the you *know what*.

JEFF

(laughs)

Dang, aren't you feisty. Ha. My bad, my bad. No need to take a brotha out.

They slowly being walking.

TASHA

(to Kendra)

Yeah, Jeff and Derrick is on the boy's track team.

(to Derrick)

Derrick, Jeff, this is Kendra. Kendra Fields.

JEFF

(to Tasha)

Excuse me, we are on the "men's" track team. But I play multiple sports.

(to Kendra)

Fields? Are you related to-

TASHA

Yes she is.

DERRICK

(to Kendra)

Okay. Kendra Fields, nice to meet you. You like it so far?

KENDRA

It's ok. But no. Not really.

DERRICK

Why not?

KENDRA

Team drama. Some people don't like that I'm here.

Jeff looks to Tasha.

JEFF

Dang Tash. Her first day and you got her caught up already?

TASHA

No, don't be blaming me. I like to keep the energy around me "positive."

KENDRA

It's not her fault.

DERRICK

Ok. I see. You two sticking together. I like that.

JEFF

We just checking on you two and making sure y'all staying out of trouble.

TASHA

You don't have to worry about us.

KENDRA

Yea, we good.

DERRICK

Where y'all going anyways?

TASHA

Just up the street.

JEFF

Where's the rest of your track girls?

TASHA

We're meeting them at the spot up there.

JEFF

How's your girl Sasha doing? We heard she might be going through a little something.

TASHA

Don't worry about any of the track girls. We know how to make a comeback.

DERRICK

Does she date the star quarterback of the football team?

Jeff shakes his head.

TASHA

Why do you ask?

JEFF

I know he's like a superstar around here. I'd figure he'd take care of her in this ugly situation.

TASHA

He does. I mean they have their own little power couple thing going on. --But he is known to be in the streets though.

KENDRA

Tasha?

TASHA

What?

KENDRA

You being a little messy.

TASHA

It's true. Everybody knows it.

DERRICK

Well, I hope they're all good. I believe in love.

KENDRA

Oh, you do?

DERRICK

That's right, Kendra.

They laugh.

JEFF

That's cool.

Well, y'all have fun. We'll holla.

DERRICK

See you guys around.

KENDRA/TASHA

Bye.

Derrick and Jeff run off. Tasha and Kendra continue walking.

KENDRA

Are they going to always show up at random times like that?

TASHA

Yeah girl. But I don't mind. They can pop up on me any time.

KENDRA

Okay girl. That sounded a little thirsty.

TASHA

Chill. Again, it was just a joke.

KENDRA

Be careful with your jokes. --And who is Sasha's boyfriend?

TASHA

Well, I guess you don't know, but Sasha dates the most popular athlete at this school. The football quarterback. But rumor has it that he's been out here in these streets. Just careless. Nasty.

KENDRA

Oh, really?

TASHA

I mean, the male athletes get a pass when it comes to that, but females, our names get tarnished out here. Sasha's going through a lot, but she still need to get

her negative energy together and turn her frown upside down.

KENDRA

(laughs)

You love you some positive energy.

TASHA

That's right girl. Twenty-four seven.

EXT. WILLIAMS-VILLE - CLUB/BAR (16)

Tasha and Kendra close in on the building. Music slowly leaks through the walls.

TASHA

Okay, we're here. Are you ready to have some fun?

KENDRA

Yes, I am. Let's go.

Tasha grabs Kendra's arm.

INT. WILLIAMS-VILLE - CLUB/BAR - NIGHT (17)

[NONE]

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - KENDRA'S DORM - NIGHT (18)

Front door opens. Kendra enters with Tasha's arm hanging around her neck. Tasha laughs hysterically as they come through the door.

SUPER: 2:47 a.m.

TASHA

(laughing)

Oh stop girl. You're hurting my arm.

KENDRA

You have to use your legs. Come on now.

TASHA

Alright, I got it.

Kendra walks Tasha into the living room. They make it to the couch.

Tasha let's go of Kendra, stumbles on and then off the couch. She hits the floor.

TASHA (CONT'D)

(slow and loud)

Ouch!

KENDRA

I thought you were drinking the same thing
I was drinking...?

TASHA

(irritated)

I was.

KENDRA

But you can't even stand up or walk.
There's just no way.

TASHA

I'm good girl. I got it.

KENDRA

(frustrated)

You look dumb Tasha.

Tasha gets back up on her own, lays on couch flat on her back. Kendra stares with a frown. Shakes her head.

KENDRA (CON'D)

(under breath)

Stupid.

Hey Tasha? Tasha? We have to get up in a couple of hours.

No response. Tasha snores.

KENDRA

Crap.

Kendra enters her room. Quickly changes clothes. Then flops on her bed. A deep sigh. Closes her eyes.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV. - KENDRA'S DORM - MORNING (19)

Kendra awakens in her bed like a jack in the box. Her eyes open wide. Shaken. Looks at her phone.

SUPER: 6:37 a.m.

KENDRA

Aw crap! We're late.

Kendra jumps out of bed, runs to Tasha asleep on couch. Kendra shakes her body. Tasha slowly opens her eyes.

KENDRA

Tasha! Tasha!?

TASHA

Hey, take it easy. What are you doing?

KENDRA

Tasha, we were supposed to be at weight training by six. It's seven o'clock right now.

TASHA

Oh no.

KENDRA

(angry)

Oh yeah. You see why I was worried. I don't have time to be slacking.

TASHA

I'm so sorry.

KENDRA

Too late for sorry. Let's just go.

TASHA

Okay girl. I'll be ready in ten minutes.

KENDRA

Alright, but hurry up.

Tasha jumps up and runs off. Kendra shakes her head, walks to her room.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - WEIGHT ROOM - MORNING (20)

Semi-bright room filled with metal structures and platforms.

Tasha and Kendra dart inside. Coach Barbra Johnson suddenly appears behind.

COACH BARBRA

You're both late! Winners are on time. Winners execute. We can't win, if you're going to lose doing the small things.

TASHA

We're sorry coach. It's just that-

COACH BARBRA

(interrupts)

I don't want to hear it. I'm sure it's a very sad story. You both are on clean up duty today.

KENDRA

(surprised)

Clean up duty? What's that?

COACH BARBRA

You clean up after everyone on the team is done. Then, you can leave.

KENDRA

But coach, I have class at nine and I'm might be late.

COACH BARBRA

Next time, maybe you'll think about that. Here's some food for thought; how you do one thing, is how you do everything.

TASHA

Yes, coach.

KENDRA

Yes, coach.

COACH BARBRA

Now go get to work. Tasha, make sure to show her the ropes.

TASHA

Yes ma'am.

(to Kendra)

Come on girl.

Tasha and Kendra quickly walk off. Coach Barbrea stares. Sloth smile.

Tasha and Kendra stretches.

KENDRA

That didn't make sense what coach said. You understand what she meant?

TASHA

Of course I do.

KENDRA

(in doubt)

What did she mean then?

TASHA

Well, you know.

KENDRA

I don't. That's why I'm asking you.

TASHA

It's like this, the same level of effort you put at doing one thing, could have a domino effect and lead to the same effort being done at other things.

Make sense?

KENDRA

Yeah, I guess so. You are a very wise person.

TASHA

Thank you.

You ready to get started?

KENDRA

I'm ready. Let do it.

Tasha and Kendra begin doing multiple exercises. Tasha teaches.

A beat.

Tasha and Kendra grabs the SPRAY BOTTLES, PAPER TOWELS and begin wiping down EQUIPMENT.

KENDRA

I am definitely not doing this again.

TASHA

I know, right.

KENDRA

I can't believe this, on my first week of college, it starts out like this. I told you I have to stay focused.

TASHA

It's going to get better girl. You'll see. We're going to be heads down over the next four to five months. We needed one day to let loose.

KENDRA

Well I'm ready for the work. I know it's going to take a lot to get to my dream.

TASHA

I got you. I vow to win, every single day.

KENDRA

That's exactly what I plan to do. But girl I need to get out of here. I'm hungry.

TASHA

Why you always hungry?

(laugh)

You pregnant?

KENDRA

Ain't nobody pregnant. I just burn a lot of calories. Ok.

TASHA

Every time we go somewhere you always talking about eating. You need to keep a snack on you.

KENDRA

We were late this morning and I didn't get a chance to eat. I need something before class.

TASHA

Alright, come on. Let's go shower and get ready for class.

Tasha and Kendra toss the TOWELS into the BIN and put the SPRAY BOTTLES back onto the shelf.

They exit.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIV - AERIAL VIEW - DAY (21)

Sunlight. Green trees. Grass. Autumn. Beautiful horizon. School buildings on campus stand tall.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CAMPUS - DAY (22)

A plethora of students in various places. Different cultural backgrounds. Sitting in the grass. Walking along the sidewalk.

Coach Barbra sits on the bleachers with her CLIPBOARD. Gazes around for a beat. She takes out her phone.

[Initiates a message thread:]

Coach Barbra: Sasha, apologize for whatever you did and let's move on.

Sasha: There's no way I'm going to apologize to that girl.

Coach Barbra: Oh yes you are. I don't want any issues between anyone on my team. All I want is the WIN. Understand?

Sasha: I got it coach.

Coach Barbra: Get it done. See you at practice this afternoon. Clean yourself up, please.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - SASHA'S DORM ROOM - DAY (23)

Sasha lies under the BED COVERS. Her head pokes out from under. Hair messy, face with stained stream of tears.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK. Gina speaks through the door.

Gina walks in.

GINA

Hey girl. Everything ok?

SASHA

Yeah, it's all good.

GINA

What did coach say?

SASHA

You know, she wants me to apologize to that stupid new girl. But I got something for her...

Do you have to use the bathroom?

Gina frowns and tilts her head to the side in confusion. Sasha cracks a huge smile.

GINA

What?

CUT TO:

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIVERSITY - CAMPUS - DAY (24)

Aerial view of campus buildings. Sun shines bright. Green grass. Tall beautiful buildings.

Kendra stands on the sidewalk, BACKPACK over her shoulder, looks down at her schedule, then back up at the buildings.

Kendra walks towards the building doors. [Campus time lapse]

Kendra walks out of the building and back to the sidewalk. Glances down at her schedule. She walks off.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIVERSITY - CAMPUS TRACK - DAY (25)

Aerial view of the Williams University outdoor track. Female athletes enter the track stadium.

Kendra and Tasha arrive at the track dressed in TRAINING CLOTHES and RUNNING SHOES.

TASHA

Welcome to the first day of practice. You ready?

KENDRA

I was born ready. Where do we start?

TASHA

So, before practice, you want to make sure you take care of all your business. If you need to see a trainer or put on heating pads to help prevent injuries. They'll take care of you in the training room. But once you're all done with that, we come down and try to stretch together.

KENDRA

All that probably takes a long time to get done, right?

TASHA

Yes, it does. So make sure you get down there at least twenty to thirty minutes before practice if you need it.

KENDRA

Ok. That's cool.

TRACK GIRLS begin to stretch on the field.

TASHA

Alright Kendra. Come on, let's go down and stretch with the team.

Tasha and Kendra walk over and start stretching.

A beat.

Coach Barbra walks out onto the field. The girls get up and surround her.

COACH BARBRA

Good afternoon ladies! How's everyone doing?

Scattered positive responses.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Welcome to our first day of practice. Today we're going to keep it simple. We'll be working mainly on the basics. The core exercises for your abs, back and legs. So, let's get started with the warmup. Let's go!

Jog two laps and meet me on the line for drills.

The TEAM walk over to the track and run.

A moment later, Sasha emerges from the background onto the field. Sasha puts her things down. She approaches Coach Johnson.

COACH BARBRA

You're late.

SASHA

I'm sorry coach. I was still in the training room. But I'm ready to get started.

COACH BARBRA

Did you get a chance to talk to Kendra?

SASHA

I'll talk to her after practice today. I promise.

COACH BARBRA

Ok good. Go ahead and get started. Two laps.

Sasha takes off jogging.

The other girls finish jogging two laps, Sasha finishes from one-hundred meters behind.

Girls embrace Sasha. Kendra looks on from a distance. They engage in fierce eye contact.

All the girls line up on the track. Coach blows the whistle between each drill.

A beat.

COACH BARBRA

Alright ladies. Get some water and meet me on the field.

Girls scatter, drink from their SPORTS BOTTLES, then make their way to the field.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Spread out, give yourselves some room. We're going to start with "V" holds.

The girls sit on the field giving each other space. Coach walks around engaging eye contact.

COACH BARBRA

Ready?! You hold until I blow the second whistle.

WHISTLE BLOWS!

Coach holds.

...continues longer hold.

Girls make annoying moaning sounds.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Keep holding!

Coach continues to slowly walk around. Screaming ensues.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

One of my pet peeves ladies, is NOT listening. Listening is extremely important me. Now, I've told each one of you to do what before training?

Track girls scream in pain.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

What was that?

Yes, to work on your core. Those of you complaining right now, which appears to be most of you; have not listened.

Kendra holds without making a sound.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Oh, but look at this, our new addition Kendra Fields does not appear to be in pain. You guys can probably learn something from her.

Screams continue.

A beat.

WHISTLE BLOWS!

The girls relax.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

We have work to do ladies. Let's get to it.

The girls begin doing a series of core exercises from sit-ups, push-ups, back-ups, leg ups, leg holds, etc. Coach blows the whistle before and after each exercise.

A beat...

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Ok ladies. Great work today. Please make sure you jog two laps together to cool down.

I'll see you all tomorrow.

Coach walks off. Exits.

The girls take off running.

At the end of the run, TRACK GIRLS gather around Sasha, minus Kendra and Tasha.

Tasha and Kendra end running their laps far behind the girls.

KENDRA

(to Tasha)

What are they doing?

TASHA

I don't know what's happening, but I'm not getting a positive vibe. Could be trouble.

Approaching the finish line, the group of track girls stand waiting. Sasha in front holding her SPORTS BOTTLE. Tasha and Kendra slows down and walk towards them.

KENDRA (V.O.)

As you can see, Sasha seems like she has something up her sleeve. She's been difficult since I met her. This moment was no different, but I actually thought Sasha may have turned over a new leaf.

Kendra and Tasha slow walking. Sasha and the other girls approach.

KENDRA (V.O.)

I was dead wrong.

SASHA

(facetiously)

Hey Kendra. I owe you an apology. When we met, I was out of line. I should not have come at you that way. I didn't know you and it was wrong of me to call you out of your name. I hope that you can forgive me for what I did. Please.

Kendra turns to Tasha. Tasha shrugs with big eyes. Kendra looks around at the other girls.

KENDRA

Ok. We cool.

SASHA

Great. Thank you for understanding.

The girls applaud.

As everyone begins to leave, Sasha stops and turns around to Kendra holding the SPORTS BOTTLE.

SASHA

Hey girl, you need a drink? You look a little thirsty.

KENDRA

No, I'm good. I have some water.

SASHA

Not a problem, it's my treat. Hold on a second.

Sasha unscrews the top of her SPORTS BOTTLE. Smiles at Kendra and dashes the YELLOW LIQUID in her face.

Kendra is drenched in YELLOW LIQUID.

KENDRA (V.O.)

Yeah. She got me. Real good. What came out that sports bottle...is not even close to what you think.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - SASHA'S DORM - DAY (26)

Sasha sits on the bed. Gina walks in.

GINA

What did coach say?

SASHA

You know, she wants me to apologize. But I got something for that dumb hoe.

Do you have to use the bathroom?

Gina frowns and tilts her head to the side in confusion.

GINA

What?

Sasha cracks a huge smile.

SASHA

Girl, do you or do you not have to pee?

GINA

I'm a big girl. I can use the bathroom on my own.

SASHA

No, I'm asking, do you have to pee?

Sasha holds the SPORTS BOTTLE.

GINA

Oh. Well damn. What you going to do with that?

SASHA

Just put what you can in here, please. You'll see.

GINA

Why don't you fill it up?

SASHA

I don't have enough. Just take it.

GINA

(laughs)

Ok, I'll see what I can squeeze out.

Sasha gives Gina the SPORTS BOTTLE. Looks on with the evil eye stare.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIVERISTY - CAMPUS TRACK - DAY (27)

Sasha unscrews the SPORTS BOTTLE top. She smiles at Kendra; then DASHES the LIQUID in her face.

Kendra flustered from the splash, wipes her face, looks down at her hands.

She jumps towards Sasha.

Tasha wraps her arm around Kendra with a kung-fu grip. They fall to the ground.

TASHA

Is that... pee? --Oh no, no, no.

Don't do it Kendra. No!

Kendra roars like a lion in the jungle. Tasha holds.

Sasha looks on, laughs as she walks off.

KENDRA (V.O.)

Now, it's official. I'm going to kill this bitch. She didn't just push my buttons; she ran over it with a four-by-four. She went way too far. She has to die. For good reason too. You don't throw no nasty, disease-infested piss on nobody. If I get bumps on my face... Ohh! Help me Jesus!

Oh. Jesus. I'm sorry. I have to focus. She wants me to fail. If I kill her though, I'll feel so much better. But I can't. My dream will die too. What the heck am I going to do?

Mama always says, if you're not sure of something, always ask yourself...

What would Jesus do?

FADE OUT

THE END