

TRACK GIRLS

"PETTY PAYBACK"

Episode 105

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FADE IN:

"Say not thou, I will recompense evil; but wait on the Lord, and he shall save thee."

Proverbs 20:22

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CORA/KATY DORM - MORNING (1)

SUPER: 3 Weeks Ago

Cora steadily holds Katy's feet down as she quickly performs a load of sit-ups.

CORA

Ninety-six... ninety-seven... ninety-eight...
ninety-nine... three hundred.

Katy lies back, throws her arms high, relaxes. Looks helplessly at the ceiling.

KATY

(tired)

Okay. Are we done yet?

Cora gets up and grabs her WATER BOTTLE. She drinks.

CORA

Excuse me? We're just getting started.
You have to be ready to be this track
team. And so do I.

KATY

This is my first day.

Can I please settle in and relax a little
first?

CORA

O.M.G. No.

Please, get it together. You will not
make me look bad as your *big sister*.
These girls on our team are like, great.

Katy sits up, smiles.

KATY

Right. Kendra Fields is on our team,
right?

CORA

(eyebrows raised)

What's that supposed to mean?

KATY

You know? Kendra, Fields?

CORA

I do.

KATY

I watched her run in high school. She was
like, the best thing I've ever seen on the
track.

(closes eyes)

Just amazing. It would be nice to hang out
with her.

Cora stares.

CORA

O.M.G! Do you have a girl crush?

Katy snaps out of it.

KATY

What? No!

CORA

You were literally day-dreaming right now.

KATY

No I wasn't.

CORA

Yes, you were. I mean, it's ok. No shame.

KATY

She's just a great athlete, that's all.

CORA

Got it. Let's get back to work. We have two hundred more to go. Then... push-ups!

Katy frowns, deep sigh.

KATY

Oh no.

CORA

Oh, yes. Let's go.

Cora holds Katy's feet. Katy performs sit ups.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CORA'S BATHROOM - MORNING

Cora enters. Sweaty. Approaches mirror. Holds head down, looks up at herself.

A plethora of scattered BOTTLES. She picks up one wrapped with TAPE.

She opens and shakes out a couple of PILLS into her hand. Tilts head back and dumps them into her mouth.

Stares into the MIRROR.

Exits.

The wrapped BOTTLE sits on the sink. Handwritten on the TAPE: "Vitamins."

TITLE CARD:

"Track Girls"

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CAMPUS TRACK - DAY (2)

Bright sunlight. Heat from the track is cooking. Atmosphere is full of humidity. Several athletes sprinkled around the complex.

Coach standing on the field holding her WHISTLE, close to the finish line.

COACH BARBRA

Ladies, ready?!

The TRACK GIRLS, including Kendra, Sasha and Tasha, gather in bunch formation on the starting line of the curve. Coach puts the WHISTLE in her mouth.

WHISTLE BLOWS!

The GIRLS take off running. Sasha takes out in front and leads the way.

Kendra, in the middle of the group. Struggles. Coach yells.

COACH BARBRA

Get up there Kendra!

[at 150 meters]

Kendra moves to the outside of the group and picks up speed. Kendra begins to pass the rest of the GIRLS.

SASHA

I don't think so.

Sasha, holds her off, remains in front, increases speed, keeping Kendra on the outside.

[at 350 meters to end]

Sasha crosses the finish line in commanding style. Kendra lags behind. Sasha, upright, hands on hips, walks slowly, takes deep breaths. Coach looks at her STOPWATCH.

COACH BARBRA

Sixty seconds then back on the line!

Kendra, bending over breathing heavily, frowns, looks over towards coach.

KENDRA

Already? We just finished like two seconds ago.

Sasha eyes Kendra.

SASHA

Stupid freshman.

Tasha walks over to Kendra. Lifts her up.

TASHA

Come on girl. You have to stand tall and keep moving around.

KENDRA

I am exhausted.

TASHA

Just try to stay relaxed when running. You waste too much energy when you're tense.

Coach picks up her WHISTLE.

WHISTLE BLOWS!

COACH BARBRA

Five Seconds! Back on the line ladies. Let's go.

The TRACK GIRLS gather at the start line. Sasha, in front, looks back.

WHISTLE BLOWS!

They take off running. Sasha leads the way off the curve, Kendra tries to keep up with her, but can't stay close.

COACH BARBRA

Get up there Kendra! Com'on! Push!!

They cross the finish line.

WHISTLE BLOWS!

They gather on the line... again.

WHISTLE BLOWS!

They take off running.

Sasha crosses finish line first. Kendra finishes... dead last.

[REPEAT]

Kendra crosses the finish line, collapses on the ground. The TRACK GIRLS hover over. Kendra lies there looking up, breathing heavily.

TASHA

You ok girl?

KENDRA

(slowly breathing)

This is too much.

Sasha approaches. They stare.

SASHA

This is just sad.

TASHA

Move on, please.

Sasha walks off.

Coach Barbra walks over, looks down at Kendra.

COACH BARBRA

Hey, get up girl. We're not done.

Let's work.

KENDRA

What? Oh God. I'm dying coach.

Kendra slowly gets up. Coach lifts her hands in the air reeling in the TRACK GIRLS. They approach.

COACH BARBRA

Okay ladies. It's time to take it to another level. This time the four-hundreds go down to thirty seconds rest. Same pace.

Kendra's eyes open wide with a disgruntled face.

KENDRA

(under breath)

Seriously?

COACH BARBRA

Let's get to the starting line.

Kendra, get to the front.

Coach grabs her whistle.

WHISTLE BLOWS!

The GIRLS take off on the curve. Kendra moves to the outside lane trying to get to the front of the pack. Sasha leads the way, strong.

COACH BARBRA

Pick it up ladies!

Get up there Kendra!

Kendra struggles at two-hundred fifty meters. She starts falling behind.

COACH BARBRA

Forty! Forty-one! Forty-two!

The TRACK GIRLS make their way to the finish line. They bend over gasping for air. Kendra collapses on the ground.

COACH BARBRA

Great job ladies! Catch your breath and cool down. That's all for today.

Kendra lies on the track, angel spread. Struggles to open her eyes as they roll. Coach approaches.

COACH BARBRA

Hey there superstar. Get yourself some water, then come meet with me.

Kendra covers her face.

KENDRA

Yes, coach.

Coach walks off.

Kendra lies on her back looking at the sky. A beat.

She gets up and walks off.

Coach sits, alone, writing on her CLIPBOARD. Kendra approaches.

COACH BARBRA

Hey, Kendra. Come, sit.

Kendra sits.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

How are you feeling?

KENDRA

I am dead tired. We did a tuff workout today.

COACH BARBRA

Welcome to college.

College is a different monster than high school. We train for all different levels of competition. This was not the hardest workout. It's going to only get harder.

KENDRA

Coach, that really took a lot out of me.

COACH BARBRA

That's how you become great, Kendra. You have to sacrifice every day you step out onto the track.

KENDRA

Sacrifice?

COACH BARBRA

Yes. Sacrifice yourself. The key to being great at anything in life, is consistency. It's one thing to be fast, but can you win every race, every week for four months straight?

Kendra's eyebrows raise high.

KENDRA

That sounds like a lot.

COACH BARBRA

Because it is. This is all about building strength. You could probably win the first few weeks off of pure talent, but to win over a long period of time, you'll have to push yourself harder than ever. That's what we're doing now, so it's going to hurt. But you'll appreciate it once we win.

KENDRA

I was pushing hard on that last workout.

COACH BARBRA

Not hard enough.

KENDRA

Why do you say that? I tried really hard...

COACH BARBRA

Did you see Sasha?

KENDRA

Not even thinking about her coach.

COACH BARBRA

Well, she took full control of the workout. You couldn't keep up with her.

KENDRA

So, she's better than me now.

COACH BARBRA

She understands the bigger picture when it comes to execution. You have to pay attention.

KENDRA

I mean... I did see. But she's not better than me.

COACH BARBRA

You need to let that go. --This is practice, Kendra. The only thing I want you to focus on is yourself. It doesn't matter who crosses the finish line first during a workout. What matters is that you hit your times while exerting the least amount of energy possible. That's the key. That's what Sasha did.

KENDRA

Tasha told me I should relax. I guess that's what she meant.

COACH BARBRA

Exactly.

KENDRA

I guess that makes sense.

COACH BARBRA

But you were falling behind on majority of those four-hundreds. You need to lead the pack. When I yell, put all your energy into making sure what I say gets done.

Understand?

KENDRA

Yes, coach. I will do that.

COACH BARBRA

Okay, then. Go on. I know you need to get to *study hall* tonight. Thanks for talking with me. I'll see you tomorrow.

They stand up.

KENDRA

Ok Coach. Thank you.

COACH BARBRA

No problem.

Coach walks off into the distance.

Tasha suddenly appears.

TASHA

Hey girl. What coach talking about?

KENDRA

She was just telling me I need to push myself during these workouts. But not to overdo it.

Tasha elbow bumps Kendra.

TASHA

You see. Your *Big Sister* got your back.

KENDRA

Funny thing... She said I should learn from Sasha.

TASHA

She said what?

TASHA (CONT'D)

Well, she was killing it. Regardless of this "thing" you two got going on, she is right.

KENDRA

I tried to be a good teammate. But that's not my fault and you know it.

TASHA

I know. That's just who she is. Hopefully one day, we can all live in harmony.

KENDRA

I guess one day, we'll find out.

A beat.

TASHA

Alright girl, let's get out of here. We need to go eat and make it to study time.

KENDRA

Yeah I'm hungry, let's roll.

Kendra packs up her things. They walk into the distance.

KENDRA (V.O.)

Today, practice was terrible. I had the wrong idea about college training. I took beating Sasha as a challenge at every turn.

She did her thing out there though. You best believe, I'll get there soon. Real soon. This is certainly a war I intend to win. She wants to pick fights, call me names, trip me up?

Yeah. Olympics? I'm still on my way, but I have make a quick detour first.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CAMPUS STREETS - DAY (3)

Streetlights, cars, buildings and trees illuminate from the heat rays of the sun.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CAMPUS - DAY (4)

Streets. Buildings. Tasha and Kendra, casually dressed, walk down the campus side walk.

KENDRA

Oh, girl I can barely feel my legs.

TASHA

You and me both. I can't wait to get back to the room so I can soak in my tub again.

KENDRA

That sounds like a good idea. But I'm just ready to go to sleep.

TASHA

Right. We have another early morning tomorrow.

KENDRA

Let's just make it through study hall tonight.

Kendra and Tasha walk over to an empty bench and sit.

TASHA

What kind of school work you need to work on tonight?

KENDRA

A couple of things. I have to start writing a paper and do some research for my *Public Speaking* class. But I'm going to start reviewing some notes from my Algebra class. That professor talks way too fast.

TASHA

That's good. At least you have somewhere to start. I usually just hope for the best.

They laugh.

Natalie appears.

NATALIE

Hey girls. What are you two doing?

TASHA

Taking a break.

KENDRA

Yeah, my legs are killing me. Feels like a truck ran over them.

TASHA

I need more time to soak in my bath tub girl, Okurrr.

NATALIE

(agreement)

Ooooh yeah. That sounds good.

TASHA

How you doing girl?

NATALIE

I am trying to live my best life.

TASHA

Aren't we all? --Where your girls at?

NATALIE

Still at the bookstore. I didn't want to stay there too long, we'll meet up at the library.

TASHA

I do not like that bookstore.

KENDRA

Why not?

TASHA

Too many people like to hang out there.
Of all the places on campus and they
choose the bookstore.

KENDRA

Sounds like a cool spot to hang out.

TASHA

Too much drama for me. Energy levels
could quickly go downhill.

They all laugh.

NATALIE

While we were in the bookstore, you will
not believe what Melissa told me. Some
other drama is starting to brew.

You know me Tash, I don't like spreading
rumors.

TASHA

Hold on, I don't have time for no negative
drama. You hear me?

NATALIE

You know you like a juicy rumor... covered
with cheese.

TASHA

Girl, stop playing.

They laugh.

KENDRA

What did she say?

Tasha, keeps her head still, eyes Kendra.

KENDRA (CONT'D)

(innocently)

What? ...I'm interested.

TASHA

I see.

You two are trying to put me in the middle of some mess.

KENDRA

Just tell ME then. Forget Tasha.

TASHA

Wait a minute. No, no, no. You will not leave me out of this.

KENDRA

Then let the girl speak.

TASHA

I'm telling Santa on you. You're going on the naughty list this year.

Kendra and Natalie cracks up laughing.

NATALIE

Okay ladies, listen up. You know I really don't like spreading rumors. I don't know if it's true or not. --But this is just what I heard.

TASHA

(frustrated)

Girl! Would you just spit it out, please?

KENDRA

I know right.

They laugh.

NATALIE

Well, Melissa said there were some girls talking at the bookstore. Some groupies. They were talking about some superstar football player. I forgot his name, Bren, Brad..

TASHA

Brian?

NATALIE

Yes, right.

TASHA

Um. We know who that is.

NATALIE

They said that he got one of the track girls pregnant.

TASHA

Oh snap.

KENDRA

Whoa.

TASHA

But come on. We know that's not true. Why would a superstar quarterback get anyone pregnant? He is all about his future in football. No way that would happen.

NATALIE

Well, this is a rumor that seems to be spreading like wildfire. Isn't that Sasha's man?

We should tell her quickly before it gets back to him.

TASHA

Uh, yes we should. Football players are nothing to play with.

KENDRA

Do you think she already knows?

NATALIE

I seriously doubt it.

TASHA

I agree. No way she knows. She would have already made a big deal about it.

NATALIE

Maybe. But we need to protect our track girl Sasha.

I don't want to get in between a high profile relationship.

KENDRA

(sarcastic)

Hashtag relationship goals?

Whatever...

NATALIE

Don't be jealous.

KENDRA

I'm not. I really don't care.

NATALIE

If either of them don't know, I'm sure they will find out about it sooner or later.

TASHA

Look guys. I'll talk to Gina and see if she knows something. But, let's just leave it alone for now.

NATALIE

Sounds good to me.

KENDRA

Okay. No problem.

NATALIE

Let's just keep it between us. Please.

Tasha pulls out her PHONE. Starts a message thread.
Natalie and Kendra continue to converse.

SUPER ON SCREEN:

6:05 PM To: Gina

Hey girl. I need to tell you something.

6:06 PM To: Tasha

Hey. What's up?

6:07 PM To: Gina

It's about your roommate

6:07 PM To: Tasha

Noooooooo! I don't have time for this.

6:07 PM To: Gina

She won't listen to me though. I need your help

6:08 PM To: Tasha

So. I don't want to be on her bad side.

6:08 PM To: Gina

You're the best person to ask... pretty please?

6:09 PM To: Tasha

Omg... what is it?

6:09 PM To: Gina

Do you know a rumor of Sasha being pregnant?

6:10 PM To: Tasha

Oh hell no! She is going to flip

6:10 PM To: Gina

She hasn't said anything to you?

6:11 PM To: Tasha

Hell no. She don't have time to get pregnant.
If her beau hears about it..

6:11 PM To: Tasha

IKR

Natalie continues.

NATALIE

So, what did you find out?

TASHA

Not much. I asked GG to talk to Sasha.
She said she didn't want anything to do
with a rumor that isn't true. Especially
between Sasha and her beau.

So, she wants anyone who knows to stop
running they mouth.

NATALIE

What if Sasha finds out, but doesn't hear
about it from her?

TASHA

I don't know, but if that does happen,
we're going to have to watch our girl's
back.

KENDRA

That's her business. I don't want nothing
to do with it.

NATALIE

Come on Kendra, I know she's not on your
list of best friends, but she's one of our

track teammates. We have to TRY to
lookout for each other.

KENDRA

She doesn't look out for me. I'm not
helping her. Good luck Sasha.

TASHA

Kendra, I need to give you some
perspective. We'll talk about it later.

KENDRA

Sure *Big Sister*. But, all I know is, I
tried.

NATALIE

Yeah, good effort too. Just don't give up
on doing the right thing.

KENDRA

I'll see what I can do.

TASHA

Alright you guys. Let's get out of here.
Time to study.

The GIRLS gather their things and walk towards the library.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CAMPUS - NIGHT (5)

The building stands tall. Lights from the rooms shines
bright. Winds slowly blows through the trees.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - KENDRA'S DORM - NIGHT (6)

Tasha relaxes on the couch. Sits quietly as she look at
her phone. Kendra enters from the room.

TASHA

This has been a crazy day.

KENDRA

You're telling me. College is something else.

TASHA

Kendra, so many things happen in college that you probably never hear about.

KENDRA

So, all that's happened today is unusual?

TASHA

No, it's not unusual. I think this kind of thing happens all the time at different track and field programs.

KENDRA

But to have one person push my buttons every chance they get, I doubt that happened before.

TASHA

Maybe. But we have to find a way to change the situation so we can get focused on getting that championship win.

KENDRA

Oh, we're definitely going to win.

TASHA

How can you be so sure? Did coach tell you that we only need you or something?

KENDRA

Well, no.

TASHA

Then how are you going to sit here and act like if you win, we win? We all have to contribute points. Sasha plays a big part of that too. You know last year she scored

like thirty points to get us fourth place?
That was dang near half our points.

KENDRA

Oh, for real?

TASHA

Yeah, girl. That's why it's so important
for all of us to be on the same page so we
can win. Together.

KENDRA

Is that the perspective you were talking
about in the library?

TASHA

Part of it.

KENDRA

What else did you mean then?

TASHA

This rumor. It could be fatal.

KENDRA

Fatal?

TASHA

Yes.

KENDRA

That sounds very serious. How could a
rumor be fatal? I thought rumors come and
go.

TASHA

It depends on where you sit within the
rumor. The bad thing about this rumor, is
that it is connected to a football player.
Not just any football player, this is the
star quarterback.

KENDRA

I don't understand. Football is a sport just like track. Right?

Kendra frowns.

TASHA

No. Football is a religion.

Here's what I know. In college, football is a money maker for any school. I'm not talking about only a few million dollars. One head coach can earn that much in a year. I'm talking about a multi-billion dollar industry.

KENDRA

Did you say billion?

TASHA

Yes. B-b-billion. With that much influence, who do you think is taken care of first?

KENDRA

The football players.

TASHA

That's right. So, most of them think they're all that. Most of the girls fall for them because they believe they're going to the league.

KENDRA

You mean pro football?

TASHA

Correct. But truthfully, only a small percentage of them make it. I'm talking two, maybe even three percent.

KENDRA

That's low.

TASHA

Not just low, it's dang near impossible. But, none of them want to ruin their chances. They want that big payday. What do you think they will do if something gets in their way?

KENDRA

Probably whatever it takes.

TASHA

Absolutely. That's the scary part. These guys can be crazy sometimes. Football is a violent sport. Some of them get hopped up on steroids. Some are not afraid to put their hands on a woman. With all the attention they get from girls, thots, groupies, etc., they'll reduce any girl to an object or piece of meat.

KENDRA

Are you saying that Sasha's boyfriend is on steroids and might beat her?

TASHA

No. I'm saying that with any of them, we have to be very careful. We don't know how any of them would respond to something like this. Most of them come from nothing. They depend on that future payday so they can buy their mama that house they promised.

KENDRA

Okay. I got you. It could potentially happen, because some of them are unpredictable. If they're pissed about something, they might get really angry and do something harmful.

TASHA

Exactly. Listen, five years ago a football player got mad at his girlfriend for asking him for help with some homework

or something. He loses it and beats her up, then sat on top of her choking her.

KENDRA

Oh my God. Was she ok after that?

TASHA

No Kendra. He was a lineman. Those dudes are at least three hundred pounds. He didn't realize that her ribs were broken, and she had a collapsed lung. She gasped for air for minutes and then died.

KENDRA

(sad)

What? Are you serious? She died? Oh my God.

TASHA

I know, right. -Hell, another football player found out a "girl" he was dating was a trans. Killed him.

KENDRA

Was a what?

TASHA

Sorry, a trans-gender. He was born a male but trotted around like a female. Once he found out, he didn't want anyone else to know. So he murdered him.

KENDRA

Oh, man. That's crazy.

TASHA

That's some important information to disclose to someone.

Also, another player ended up killing two students. His girlfriend and a guy she was with. Now, she wasn't cheating or anything like that, but they were walking

to a study group for one of their classes they were in together.

KENDRA

Whoa! How in the world did that happen?

TASHA

As they were walking on their way to campus, he chased them down with a huge truck. But in trying to hit the guy he ends up running over both of them.

KENDRA

Oooh!

Kendra gasps.

TASHA

And another story, there was a player...

Kendra interrupts.

KENDRA

That's enough Tasha. I get it. You don't have to tell me anymore stories. You made your point loud and clear.

TASHA

Ok. I'm sorry. There's just so much that doesn't get talked about.

KENDRA

I'm sure there's a thousand more stories like that too.

TASHA

There sure is. So now you understand how significant or detrimental this rumor could be to our teammate?

KENDRA

Yeah, I do. But it may be out of our hands now. I mean, what else could we do?

TASHA

I don't know Kendra. We just need to be ready to have her back.

KENDRA

I sure wish she was nicer to me.

TASHA

I do too. Just try not to hold a grudge.

KENDRA

So, she can start a rumor about me, throw nasty-ness in my face and bully me all through practice? Yeah, I'm hurt.

TASHA

I'm sorry about all of that Kendra. The difference is, you can bounce back after your rumor dies. The rumor going around about Sasha, well, she's the one that could... you know.

KENDRA

Well, damn.

TASHA

We can get through this. All of us. Just keep the new leaf you turned over. Cause you're still my she-ro.

KENDRA

Okay girl. I'm about to call it a night. It's been a long day.

TASHA

Yes, girl. I'm ready to hit that tub. I'll see you in the morning then.

KENDRA

Alright then.

Tasha comes in for the hug. Worry covers Kendra's face as they embrace each other.

TASHA

Go relax girl. You deserve it.

KENDRA

Okay Tasha. Have a good night.

TASHA

You too girl.

Tasha walks off, Kendra enters her room.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - KENDRA DORM ROOM - NIGHT (7)

Kendra walks in slowly, face crashes into her pillow. She turns over. Eyes the ceiling.

KENDRA (V.O.)

Oh my God! What have I done?

Yeah, it was me. I really messed up. I crossed over into a world I knew nothing about. I played the devil's game. Right into his hands. Jesus says the thief comes only to steal, kill, and destroy. Mama warned me. I let Sasha get the best of me. Now, I don't know who I am anymore. I thought it was just *petty payback*. But this kind of *petty payback* may cost someone their life. Is that what I want?

No. Of course not. I'm not that kind of person. So, what am I going to do now?

Kendra sighs, closes her eyes.

[Kendra starts to DREAM]

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CAMPUS TRACK - DAY (8)

At practice. Kendra runs hard on the track. She's moving very slow.

The TRACK GIRLS run close by and pass her. Sasha closes, yells in her ear as she passes.

SASHA

You can't beat me! You're slow!

The other TRACK GIRLS run by, yells in her ear. Kendra, worried look on her face, pushes forward but can't progress past a jog.

TRACK GIRL #1

You're a loser!

TRACK GIRL #2

You're a liar!

TRACK GIRL #3

You're a fake!

TRACK GIRL #4

You'll never be like Flo-Jo!

TRACK GIRL #5

You don't belong here!

SASHA

Olympics, hell nah!

TRACK GIRL #1

You're a thief!

TRACK GIRL #2

You're a killer!

TRACK GIRL #3

You're a demon.

TRACK GIRL #4

You're nothing.

TRACK GIRL #5

Cheater!

SASHA

(maniacal laugh)

God will punish you for what you did!

Kendra struggles, she begins to limp on one leg while gradually losing the other.

The TRACK GIRLS crowd Kendra as she falls to the ground, pulling her body, dragging her legs with both arms.

KENDRA

None of you can beat me!

The TRACK GIRLS laugh and point at her as she pulls herself towards them.

SASHA

What's wrong boo-boo? Paying for your sins?

Sasha bursts into a maniacal laugh.

The GIRLS continue laughing and pointing.

KENDRA

Shut up! Just shut up and leave me alone!

Kendra turns to her back, looks up at the sky.

KENDRA (CONT'D)

Urgh!

JUMP TO:

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - KENDRA DORM ROOM - NIGHT (9)

Kendra lies in bed under her covers with her eyes closed. Tasha sits on top of the bed covers softly shaking her.

TASHA

Kendra. Kendra. Kendra.

Kendra awakens, sits up.

KENDRA

Oh my God, girl. You scared me.

TASHA

No, you scared me. I heard you screaming all the way from my room. "Leave me alone!" I didn't know what was going on in here. I had to make sure you were alright.

KENDRA

Oh man. I'm sorry. I had like this crazy dream. More like a nightmare.

TASHA

Why was it nightmare?

KENDRA

I was training, real hard, like we did at practice. But Sasha and the other girls were taunting me. Then I lost my legs.

TASHA

What? Lost your legs?

KENDRA

Yeah. I was literally crawling on the track after my legs gave out.

TASHA

I'm sure your legs are fine.

Tasha slightly squeezes Kendra's leg. Kendra frowns.

KENDRA

Do that again?

TASHA

Do what?

KENDRA

You just squeezed my leg, right?

TASHA

Um, yeah. I did.

KENDRA

Can you do that again?

TASHA

Sure.

Tasha squeezes Kendra's leg.

TASHA

What's wrong?

KENDRA

I can't feel my legs.

Tasha laughs out loud.

TASHA

Kendra. Stop playing.

KENDRA

(horrified)

I'm serious. I can't feel anything!

Tasha's face straightens.

TASHA

Okay. Girl, you are starting to scare me.

KENDRA

Oh my God! What's happening?

TASHA

Alright Kendra, let me take a peek under the covers.

Kendra closes her eyes. Tasha lifts up the covers.

She screams.

TASHA

Ah! Oh my God!

KENDRA

What is it?!

Kendra opens her eyes.

TASHA

What did you do?

KENDRA

What's wrong? I didn't do anything!

TASHA

You must have.

Tasha looks down at her legs.

TASHA (CONT'D)

You can't do bad things and get away with it. This is payback for what you did.

Kendra's face becomes disgruntled.

KENDRA

What the hell?!

Tasha burst into an uncontrollable maniacal laugh. Kendra quickly pulls back the covers.

KENDRA

Oh no!

Kendra see's two legs with missing flesh. The skeleton remains.

Tasha continues laughing. She begins singing.

TASHA

You ain't got no legs. *You ain't got no legs. You ain't got no legs.*

Kendra lies back and screams.

KENDRA

Urgh!

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - KENDRA DORM ROOM - MORNING (10)

Kendra abruptly awakens. Face loaded with beaded sweat. Eyes open, breathing heavily. Kendra sits up, quickly reaches down and feels her legs. Gasps for air in relief.

KENDRA

Oh, thank God!

Lies back down. Looks up.

KENDRA (V.O.)

That was crazy. For a moment there, I really thought I lost my legs. My mind is playing tricks on me. Is this the cost for doing what I did?

I don't know. But I don't want to be on God's bad side.

Lord, please help me to make things right. I don't want anyone to get hurt. Please give me the strength to do what is right. Amen.

Kendra looks at the clock. Clock displays "5:29 AM." She gets out of bed, goes into the bathroom.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CAMPUS PARKING LOT - MORNING (11)

Coach Barbra Johnson walks down the sidewalk, holding her CLIPBOARD and BAG. CELL PHONE rings.

[RING TONE SOUND]

Coach reaches into her bag, pulls out the CELL PHONE, puts it to her ear.

COACH BARBRA

Good morning.

--

What's going on?

--

What? Hold on a second, you're not talking about my girls, right?

--

What did they say?

--

Okay.

--

Okay.

Coach's face angrily crunches together.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Tell me this, which one of those hoes is pregnant?

FADE OUT

THE END