

TRACK GIRLS

"SUPERWOMAN"

Episode 107

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FADE IN:

"Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates."

Proverbs 31:31

INT. COACH BARBRA'S CAR - NIGHT (1)

Dark. Half-lit car. Subtle light enters through the windows. Coach sits in the driver's seat. Head on the steering wheel, hands at ten and two. She slowly looks around.

COACH BARBRA (V.O.)

I went too far. I know it.

I'll have to pay for my sins sooner or later. I had no choice. My track girls mean everything to me. I will always do whatever it takes to protect them. To make sure they're safe. Men don't know what it's like to be a woman. To be undervalued, mistreated, threatened, pushed aside like an object, treated like a piece of meat.

Most young women don't know how they should be treated. Some are so desperate for a man's love, they'll do anything to get it. So they end up falling into a trap of accepting unacceptable behavior.

What then? How do we escape?

We need help. We need a hero. Excuse me, a she-ro. A strong woman who's not afraid to bridge the gap. Who is she?

She's superwoman... and right now, that's me.

TITLE CARD:

"Track Girls"

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

SUPER: 6 Hours Ago

Sun shines through the windows. Coach Barbra search through a large BAG. Small laugh to herself.

COACH BARBRA

Damn. This is just nasty. What was I thinking?

Kendra and Tasha enter from a distance. Coach looks. She closes the LARGE BAG.

Kendra and Tasha approach.

TASHA

Hey coach.

COACH BARBRA

Hey ladies. Great job today at practice today.

How can I help you?

KENDRA

We just wanted to talk about what happened today.

TASHA

Yeah coach, you came into weights this morning kind of hardcore. Little scary.

COACH BARBRA

Well, ladies. You should be scared. I take pregnancy very seriously.

KENDRA

But you said it was a rumor. Why take a rumor so seriously?

COACH BARBRA

Like I said, people around here should know better than to spread a rumor like that. Not unless you have some kind of

evidence or proof. Most people on this campus know better than to be pregnant. They would do anything to prevent their name from being soiled like that.

TASHA

Truth. But coach, this is a rumor that doesn't make any sense. Only a stupid person would start this.

KENDRA

(to Tasha)

What, stupid? Anyone could have started a rumor like this?

Tasha frowns at Kendra. Raises an eyebrow.

TASHA

Although, that's true. Not likely.

COACH BARBRA

Most likely it's someone new to the school. Like a freshman.

Kendra eyes the room.

KENDRA

Like me? I didn't--

Kendra frowns. Tasha looks at Kendra

COACH BARBRA

I'm not saying you started the rumor, but someone like you, who's not familiar with the culture would probably do it. Someone with a motive.

TASHA

So coach, what if someone is actually pregnant?

COACH BARBRA

They're off my team.

TASHA

You wouldn't even want to look into it?
Like investigate?

COACH BARBRA

I don't have time for that. The truth is
the truth. The faster we get there, the
faster we can get to a championship win.
Make sense?

KENDRA

Makes sense to me.

TASHA

Yes it does.

COACH BARBRA

I can't make decisions for any of you, but
I can be there to protect you.

So, if you're pregnant, have family
problems, domestic abuse or hang with the
wrong people... It affects everything we're
doing. I have to do whatever it takes to
keep you ladies on the right path.
Understand?

TASHA

Wow. Absolutely.

KENDRA

Yes, coach.

COACH BARBRA

Good. I'm glad we are on the same page.
Need anything else?

TASHA

No, thank you for talking to us.

KENDRA

Thank you, coach.

COACH BARBRA

Ok ladies. See you later. Be safe out there.

TASHA/KENDRA

Yes, coach.

Tasha and Kendra walk off.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - GYM (AREA) - DAY (3)

Kendra and Tasha walk into the hallway area. Tasha stops Kendra in her tracks.

TASHA

Now, hold up a sec Kendra.

KENDRA

What's up?

TASHA

Did you start the rumor?

Kendra slowly reacts in guilt.

KENDRA

What? What make you think it was me?

TASHA

Motive. The reaction of your face in there when coach looked at you gave it away. I told you about Brian and you would be the only person with motive to get back at Sasha.

Kendra sighs with deep breath.

TASHA (CONT'D)

Now, that ugly smirk on your face tells me everything I need to know.

KENDRA

Come on girl.

TASHA

I can't believe you would do that.

Tasha takes off walking down the hall. Kendra quickly jumps in front of her.

KENDRA

Wait a second. Are you serious right now?

TASHA

Yes, I'm serious. I had high hopes for you.

KENDRA

(slowly escalated)

High hopes? Look, I tried to turn over a new leaf, but you know she kept trying me and trying me. How am I supposed to deal with that?

Did YOU stop her?! NO! So I did what I thought was best for the situation. So, was it right or wrong? Maybe it's wrong now, but it felt right at the time. But I'm not perfect. Neither are you.

TASHA

Ok, settle down Kendra. I just-

KENDRA

(interrupts)

Nah, I warned you the first day I got here. So you tell me right now whose side you're on. Because we can kill this shit, right now.

TASHA

Okay, okay. Slow down. My bad. Damn. I didn't mean to trigger you like that. I'm sorry.

Kendra stand with her arms crossed, one eyebrow raised.

KENDRA

That's it?

TASHA

(apologetic)

No, no. You're absolutely right. I didn't mean to come off like I wasn't on your side. Sasha has done a lot to you since you started school and you didn't deserve it.

Tasha, moves in close, puts her hand on her shoulder.

TASHA (CONT'D)

I just don't want you think I'm against you. I'm truly sorry. Can you forgive me, please?

KENDRA

Maybe.

TASHA

You're just an inspiration to me. The way you respond when things got really bad. I was impressed. I don't want to see you get into trouble and knocked off the path to your goals. I know you can make the Olympics. I believe in you.

KENDRA

Okay girl. That's enough. I get it. You know I go from zero to a hundred real quick. Just watch how you talk to me.

Tasha goes in for a hug. They embrace.

TASHA

I see you girl.

(jokingly)

I had to rethink, like, what in the world did I just say? I had to re-think.

They laugh together.

KENDRA

Alright girl. You good. Let's get out of here before I have to put these paws on you.

Tasha and Kendra laugh, then they walk away.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CORA/KATY DORM - DAY (4)

Cora enters through the front door, crying, followed by Katy. She walks towards her room. Katy looks on.

KATY

Hey Cora, what's going on? You haven't said anything since we left the track.

Cora continues into her room.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CORA'S ROOM - DAY (5)

Cora enters, she flops to her stomach on the bed. Katy approaches the entry door.

KATY

Can you please talk to me? I'm worried about you.

Cora slightly lifts her head up from the bed.

CORA

I messed up.

KATY

What did you do? How did you mess up?

Katy approaches the bed, slowly sits.

CORA

Coach caught me with the secret bag. I accidentally dropped it on the floor. So she forced me to take a test in front of her.

KATY

You think it's going to show you're pregnant?

CORA

(frustrated)

Yeah. I took one already and it was positive. Damn!

KATY

What else did she say?

CORA

She kicked me off the team.

KATY

Just from taking the test?

CORA

Well, she said I'm off the team until the test comes back.

Cora buries her head into the pillow. A beat.

KATY

So, that's it? You're giving up?

CORA

What the hell am I supposed to do? She kick me off the team and my damn test is

going to come back positive. It's over for me.

Katy looks at Cora for a moment, in disgust.

KATY

I can't believe you're giving up. I thought you were a fighter.

Cora continues crying. A beat.

KATY (CONT'D)

So, who's your baby-daddy?

CORA

What?

KATY

Who is your baby's daddy?

CORA

Hell, I don't know.

KATY

What do you mean you don't know? This is some important information. Either you're pregnant or you're not.

CORA

I didn't even think about that. I must have been caught up in the moment.

KATY

Have you missed a period?

Cora straightens up, wipes her face.

CORA

(surprisingly)

No.

KATY

So, I'll ask again. Who is that baby's daddy?

CORA

Um.

KATY

Have you, you know --in the last couple of months without protection?

CORA

No.

KATY

So, that means, most likely you are NOT pregnant.

CORA

What about the test?

KATY

You tell me? What makes you think you're pregnant?

A beat. Cora looks up in thought.

CORA

Well, there was this one time...

Wait a minute. We did have protection. -

--Yeah, there's no way I'm pregnant.

KATY

So...

CORA

This is just crazy.

KATY

Yes it is. You just need to figure out what's going on with your body.

CORA

Well, I feel stupid. How you know so much about this stuff?

KATY

I have sisters. My older sister unfortunately got pregnant before she made it to high school. That was a terrible experience.

CORA

Did she have the baby?

KATY

She did. She is really struggling right now too. That's why I hope to help her when I get out of here. Once I become an M.D., my family won't have to struggle so much.

CORA

What about track?

KATY

I'm fortunate to be able to run, but I don't think I'm good enough to be professional. I'm not even on a full scholarship. You know what I mean?

CORA

Yeah, I guess so.

KATY

So, let's figure out why your body is telling you that you are pregnant.

CORA

Okay. Yes, let's figure this out.

Katy pulls out her CELL PHONE. Cora puts her hand on her forehead. Katy performs a online search.

KATY

Okay, so it looks like pregnancy tests are ninety-nine percent accurate.

But, it's possible that some test results can produce a false-negative. That's probably what's happening with you.

CORA

You might be right.

KATY

Okay. Let me see here...

Katy stares at her CELL PHONE.

KATY

"Pregnancy tests work by reacting to the amount of HCG in your urine or blood."

CORA

What does HCG stand for?

Katy reads.

KATY

Uh... *Human Chorionic Gonadotropin.*

CORA

Okay, got it. What can produce a false-positive though?

KATY

Not sure yet. Looks like it could be a number of things. --Are you like taking any medications or supplements?

CORA

I'm taking a few things.

KATY

Like what? Nothing illegal, right?

CORA

Uh... No. I don't think so.

KATY

Come on Cora. You have to know what you're putting in your body.

Katy gets up off the bed.

KATY (CONT'D)

So, where do you keep all of your medicine and supplements?

Katy walks towards her bathroom. Cora jumps out the bed, blocks the door with both arms.

CORA

Wait! Don't go in there. I'll look. You don't have to do it. Stop!

KATY

What in the world is going on here? I'm trying to help you. You must be hiding something. Move. Let me see.

Katy tries to push past her.

CORA

No. Please just stay right here for a second.

Cora turns around, walks to the cabinet in the bathroom, opens. Katy slips in behind, eyes a plethora of BOTTLES.

KATY

Dang girl! What is all this about?

CORA

What the hell? Don't look at this.

KATY

Too late now. This is your problem. I don't know what you're into. I kind of

don't want to know anymore, but you need to figure this out.

CORA

Yeah, I got it.

KATY

You might need to figure out a clever way to get back on the team. If you're lucky, the test you gave coach could come back negative. Cross your fingers.

CORA

We'll see.

Katy walks out the bathroom. Cora stares at the BOTTLES.

EXT. WILLIAM UNIV - CAMPUS AERIAL VIEW - EVENING (6)

Campus buildings, bright lights in the street. Beautiful town.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - KENDRA'S DORM ROOM - EVENING (7)

Kendra enters the room, sets her BAG down on the floor. Lies on the bed. Kendra pulls out her CELL PHONE.

[CALLING MOM]

Debbie Fields answers...

DEBBIE

Well, hello stranger. How you doing?

KENDRA

Hey mom, I'm doing ok. I'm just trying to make it through each day.

DEBBIE

That doesn't sound exciting baby. I thought you were trying to make things a little better?

KENDRA

Oh I did mama, I'm trying to stay on the positive side of things.

DEBBIE

Is that girl still giving you trouble?

KENDRA

She hasn't stopped one bit. It's been really hard to deal with too. I've been trying and trying to do the right thing, but-

DEBBIE

Oh no. Did you do something?

KENDRA

I did mama. I didn't think it would be a big deal. She did the same thing to me, so I thought an eye for an eye.

DEBBIE

Well, I know you have a good heart baby, so doing something like this just isn't you. I think that you have to follow your heart instead of your emotions.

KENDRA

That's true mama. After you talked me out of my anger the first time, it really helped me turn over a new leaf. After that, it seemed like my good wasn't helping.

DEBBIE

That's something you have to persevere through. I know it's hard though baby, but you have to resist the devil. Stay on the path of righteousness for God.

KENDRA

I hear you momma. I tried hard, but I just slipped up. I may have put something in

motion that I can't stop. I'm hoping everything doesn't go south.

DEBBIE

What did you actually do baby?

KENDRA

I kind of don't want to get into the details right now.

DEBBIE

Okay you don't have to tell me everything but give me some idea. The simple version.

KENDRA

To sum it up, she made up a rumor about me, so I made up a rumor about her boyfriend. --Big mistake.

DEBBIE

Oh, no Kendra. You lied on someone?

KENDRA

I mean, yes. But she lied on me with her ugly rumor. So, I got her back.

DEBBIE

You can't follow behind people you don't want to be like. Jesus taught us in Matthew chapter five, *that we have heard it said, eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth, but we shall resist evil, but whosoever shall smite thee on your right cheek, turn the other also.*

KENDRA

Right. That's a scripture that's been stuck in my head for a while. I just felt like I ran out of cheeks.

I definitely don't want to be anything like her.

DEBBIE

Just as long as you continue to make the right choices. I mean, do what's right every chance you get.

KENDRA

I don't feel good about what's happened so far. I'm really going to try and stay on the right path from here on out.

DEBBIE

Greatness is in you Kendra. Use the good inside you to help make decisions going forward. Lean on the Holy Spirit to guide you every step of the way. If something doesn't feel right deep down inside, then you have to listen to it. It won't let you down.

KENDRA

Okay mama. I hear you. This is definitely a wake-up call. I let my emotions get the best of me. I hope things work out without anyone getting hurt.

DEBBIE

You think someone could get hurt?

KENDRA

I do. That's what I'm worried about. Her boyfriend is a football player, and they seem to be unpredictable with their actions.

DEBBIE

You have a good heart.

KENDRA

I hope one day we can become friends. It just feels like a battle every day. It's really tiring.

DEBBIE

Well, I hope you can become friends too.

KENDRA

I just want to focus on running so I can make it.

DEBBIE

Life has it's challenges. Most of the things, if not all, that we go through is to build our character. It will make you stronger and a better person in the end. Just keep your eyes on God.

KENDRA

Okay mama. I really appreciate you. Thanks for the talk.

DEBBIE

No problem baby. I'm here anytime you need me. Love you.

KENDRA

Love you too, mama. Bye.

DEBBIE

Later baby girl.

Kendra lays her PHONE down beside her and stares at the ceiling.

KENDRA (V.O)

Another day. Another run. I out did myself this time. I know it. Tasha knows it. Coach might even know. I'm not going to lie, it was stupid. But it felt right. How do I bounce back from this. Mama is so right about what I should do going forward. Once the pendulum starts, it takes an erupting force to stop it.

It started.

Can I get past what I did? Probably not.
Can I be forgiven? I hope so. Is there
anything I can do now? Apologize, maybe?
Nah. That wouldn't help. In the
meantime, I'll just stay focused on doing
the right thing.

CUT TO:

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CAMPUS PARKING LOT - EVENING (8)

Coach Barbrea, holding her PURSE, walks to her CAR from the
office building.

Her PHONE rings...

Coach picks up.

COACH BARBRA

Hello, this is coach.

--

What?! What kind of problem?

What the hell happened!?

--

Ok. I'm on my way.

Coach hangs up her PHONE.

COACH BARBRA

Oh my God. --Damn it!

Coach walks to the CAR TRUNK, pops it open and searches
inside.

Suddenly, she stops. She briefly holds a GUN. Stares.
Puts back, then closes the TRUNK.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - KENDRA'S ROOM - EVENING (9)

Kendra lies on the bed, alone. Door closed. Eyes stuck on
the ceiling.

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

A voice comes through the door.

TASHA

Hey Kendra! Kendra! Open up, it's an emergency.

KENDRA

What! Come in.

Tasha enters.

KENDRA (CONT'D)

Why are you yelling?

TASHA

Oh my God, Kendra. We have to go.

KENDRA

Go where? What are you talking about?

TASHA

Okay. Here's what I know so far-

Tasha looks at Kendra with strong worry on her face.

[FREEZE FRAME]

KENDRA (V.O)

I dreaded this moment. Deep down, I already knew what she was going to say. I don't want to believe it. But, there's no turning back now. The pendulum, it's about to come to a halting stop.

[UNFREEZE FRAME]

TASHA

Sasha's been hurt. Gina says her boyfriend came over pissed and beat her up real bad.

KENDRA

Oh, God.

TASHA

We have to go over there.

KENDRA

Okay. Come on, let's go.

Kendra and Tasha scurry out of there quickly. Shuts door.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIV - AERIAL VIEW - EVENING (10)

Campus buildings with random lights on. Street lights illuminate the streets. Moonlight covers the landscape.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - SASHA'S DORM - EVENING (11)

Sasha, disgruntled face, bloody, tears, dabs a WASHCLOTH to her facial wounds.

Sasha sits on the floor, back against the wall, face buried into her the palms of her hands, rests on her knees. Sobbing.

Coach Barbrea knocks at the door.

SASHA

Go away please.

COACH BARBRA

Sasha, it's coach. Can I come in please?

SASHA

No. It's not a good time coach. I don't want you to see me like this.

COACH BARBRA

I'm coming in Sasha.

Coach Barbrea opens the door.

Sasha keeps her face covered.

SASHA

Oh my God, coach. I going to kick Gina's ass! I told that bitch not to call you.

COACH BARBRA

Sasha, I am here for you. Gina was right to call me. Whatever you think of me, let's put that aside. I want to make sure you are okay.

Now, Gina filled me in on what happened. So I need you to tell me yourself. What did this boyfriend of yours do to you?

Sasha slowly lifts her head up at coach. Points to her face.

SASHA

This is what he did to me.

Bruised face, bloody lip and nose. Coach closes her eyes and puts her head down, frowns.

COACH BARBRA

Damn it! I'm going to kill that bastard!

Sasha, I think you might need some medical attention. Let me take you.

SASHA

I'll be okay coach. I just need a few days and it should heal just fine.

COACH BARBRA

What? Has this happened before?

Sasha puts her head down.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Sasha? Has this happened before?

SASHA

Coach, I'm okay.

COACH BARBRA

Why do you put yourself through this? You don't deserve to be treated like this.

SASHA

I love him.

COACH BARBRA

No sweety, I love you.

SASHA

(frustrated)

Please. You don't love me. All you care about is winning your stupid little track championship.

COACH BARBRA

Sasha. Look at me. I do love you. I'm here aren't I?

Sasha shakes her head.

Suddenly, a slamming sound and small chatter (front door closing) comes from outside the bathroom door.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

What was that?

SASHA

Damn, it sounded like the freaking front door. -I swear that damn Gina.

COACH BARBRA

Hold on a second, let me go see what's going on out here. I'll be right back.

Coach walks out the bathroom.

Kendra and Tasha stand by the kitchen. Coach approaches.

COACH BARBRA

What are you two doing here?

TASHA

Gina sent me a message and told me something happened to Sasha. So we came over as soon as we could. She just left.

COACH BARBRA

This stays between us. You all got it?

TASHA/KENDRA

Yes, coach.

KENDRA

Is she okay, though?

COACH BARBRA

It doesn't look good.

TASHA

How bad is it coach?

COACH BARBRA

Bad enough that I may have to hurt somebody.

KENDRA

What do you mean?

COACH BARBRA

Exactly what I said. A man put his hands on one of my girls. Now, I'm going to hurt you.

TASHA

I don't think that's a good idea coach.

COACH BARBRA

Oh really? You tell me what a good idea would be then. If you got your ass beat, what idea would be good for you?

Tasha and Kendra looks at each other.

TASHA

It's just that her boyfriend is on the football team.

COACH BARBRA

I don't give a damn if he's on the football team or president of the United States. I'm going to-

Coach closes her eyes and take a calming breath.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Look ladies, this is what pisses me off. Young ladies like yourselves believe you're supposed to sit quiet and take shit like this. I'm just sick of it.

KENDRA

I'm with you coach.

TASHA

Yeah, I agree with you as well.

Can we talk to her and see how she's doing?

COACH BARBRA

I don't think she wants to see you two. But I think if you can show her some support, that would be good.

Kendra and Tasha nod in agreement.

COACH BARBRA

Alright ladies, come on.

Coach turns and walks to the bathroom, Tasha and Kendra follows.

Sasha sees them enter, covers her face. Coach, Tasha and... you know, Kendra.

TASHA

Oh. My. God.

KENDRA

Oooooooh.

SASHA

Aw shit, coach. Please don't let these bitches in here.

COACH BARBRA

Hey, watch your language.

TASHA

You okay Sasha?

SASHA

Hell no. -Stupid ass question.

COACH BARBRA

Sasha, they just want to help.

SASHA

Yeah right. I know Kendra's ass wants to see me like this. God! I can't stand that *stupid* bitch.

KENDRA

You really need to chill out. We came over here to check on you. I'm really concerned.

TASHA

We got you. Whatever you need.

COACH BARBRA

Sasha, they mean well. We all got your back. Please relax.

SASHA

I don't know if you really got my back Coach.

KENDRA

No for real, we go your back Sasha.

SASHA

Oh, really? You got my back, Kendra
Fields? Tasha?

Sasha stands up, looks at Kendra/Tasha. Kendra and Tasha's
eyes opens wide.

SASHA

You tell coach about this rumor you heard
from Gina, Tasha?

And don't lie! You and your little
gremlin-bitch here started this shit.

Sasha looks at Kendra, disgusted.

COACH BARBRA

(to Tasha)

What is she talking about?

KENDRA

Sasha's not innocent coach.

SASHA

Oh, and you are?!

COACH BARBRA

Innocent? Wait a minute, this whole thing
is starting to get messy. Somebody please
clear this up for me. I'm starting to get
even more upset than I already am.

SASHA

(to Tasha)

Go on Tasha, just tell her what you told
Gina.

COACH BARBRA

Come on. Spit it out.

TASHA

Okay coach. So, I heard a rumor that one of the track girls is pregnant by Sasha's boyfriend Brian. I checked with Gina to see if she knew anything about it from Sasha. But we knew news like this would not be good once we found out.

COACH BARBRA

Who's we?

TASHA

Um. Just a couple of the track girls.

SASHA

You see this shit coach!

COACH BARBRA

If you all knew that this news was bad, why didn't you come to me when you found out?

TASHA

We didn't know if Sasha and her boyfriend was pregnant.

SASHA

Stop the bullshit. You know damn well I'm not pregnant. This is all y'all fault.

Tasha, you know football players don't play around like that.

COACH BARBRA

What about you Kendra?

Kendra steps back, eye widen.

KENDRA

I just heard what Tasha heard.

Sasha tilts her head at Kendra.

SASHA

Oh shit. You started this. --You're the reason I got my ass beat.

KENDRA

Nah, don't blame me because you got a crazy ass boyfriend.

SASHA

Hell nah, you the only one that wouldn't know about the football players. You got it out for me too. One plus one equals two, bitch!

COACH BARBRA

Kendra, is that true.

KENDRA

Don't believe this liar, coach.

COACH BARBRA

Come on Kendra.

(to Tasha)

Is any of this true Tasha?

Tasha holds her head down.

SASHA

Told you!

TASHA

I don't want to get in the middle of this.

COACH BARBRA

Well, it's too late now. Your body language says it all for me.

(to Kendra)

Kendra, why did you do it?

Kendra shakes her head, frowns.

KENDRA

Coach, ever since the first day I stepped on this campus, this girl has had it out for me. I just want to run track. That's it! I never wanted this.

Did you know she started a rumor that I had an STD?

COACH BARBRA

No. Are you sure she started it?

KENDRA

One hundred percent. She knows. Just ask her.

COACH BARBRA

Sasha? Is it true?

SASHA

Oh, so now you taking her side.

COACH BARBRA

No, I just want the facts.

Kendra and Sasha begin to argue.

SASHA

She got my ass whipped
by my boyfriend—

KENDRA

You know damn well you
started that rumor—

Coach stands between the two, both arms stretched.

COACH BARBRA

(yells)

Enough! Now I've had with you two. You both are adults now. This is not high school.

(to Sasha)

She is not the enemy.

SASHA

She did this! I told you she was going to cause problems. Get rid of her coach!

KENDRA

You started it! I didn't do anything to you.

COACH BARBRA

(yells)

Stop it, now!

Whatever this is has to stop. Sasha, Kendra is going to be a part of this team. I told you it was a dangerous road to go down to blame her for your cousin. Now look where we are.

You two have no idea how I feel. You think you're upset. Well, I'm pissed!

SASHA

(emotional)

How (the fuck) do you think I feel coach? You come in here and act like my cousin didn't even exist. Like I didn't just get my ass beat. Look at my face...

You choose Kendra over me every time. What about me, coach?

A beat of tension.

COACH BARBRA

I love each and every one of you girls. I tried to get you all to focus on our team goal.

You two can fix this issue in your relationship. Sasha, your relationship with this boyfriend of yours... --I'm going to fix.

Each girl stares at Coach.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Follow me.

Coach briskly walks out of the bathroom past the girls. The girls eye each other, then follow her out.

They exit.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIV - CAMPUS AERIAL VIEW - NIGHT (12)

Moonlit sky. Street lights. Cars. Campus buildings shining in the dark area of the night.

Apartment building, trees, entry lights.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIV - APARTMENT PARKING LOT - NIGHT (13)

A car pulls into a parking spot. Headlights turn off.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - COACH'S CAR - NIGHT (14)

Coach sits behind the wheel. Sasha in the passenger seat. Tasha and Kendra sit in the back.

Coach puts the HANDLE in park.

COACH BARBRA

(to Sasha)

Is this it?

SASHA

Yes, coach. It's right over there.

COACH BARBRA

Okay. You stay here. I'm going to go make this right. I'll be back in twenty. If I'm not back in thirty, call nine-one-one.

Coach opens the driver door, gets out and walk to the trunk. She puts SOMETHING into her PURSE and begins walking towards the apartment building.

KENDRA

Should we go with her y'all? She might need some back-up or something.

SASHA

Girl, shut-up. You can't do anything to help her. She said wait and call the cops if she not back in twenty. Stupid.

KENDRA

Well, not by myself. But if we all go up there she won't be left alone. With YOUR crazy ass boyfriend.

SASHA

She said stay, puppy.

TASHA

You guys. Please stop. She's right Kendra. We'll be safe if we just stay here in the car.

KENDRA

I just want to help.

TASHA

I don't think coach needs any help. She popped the trunk before heading up there. If you want to know what I think...

SASHA

No, we don't.

Tasha rolls her eyes.

TASHA (CONT'D)

I think she's going up here gangster style.

EXT. WU - BRIAN'S APARTMENT FRONT DOOR - NIGHT (15)

Coach Barbra approaches the front door. She knocks, hard.

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

A beat, then she knocks harder.

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

Finally, the door opens. Loud music, noise emits from the background. Maurice appears.

MAURICE

(frustrated)

Yo, who the hell-

He pauses. Looks coach up and down.

MAURICE (CONT'D)

(flirtatious)

Well, hello gorgeous. You must be here to join the party.

COACH BARBRA

No, I'm not. Is Mr. Brian O'Connor here?

MAURICE

Yeah, that's me. It's my birthday too. What you going to do for me?

COACH BARBRA

Excuse me? Sir, I'm not here to play games with you. I need to speak to Mr. Brian O'Connor. Is he here?

MAURICE

You going to give me what I need or what? Because you not coming up in here until you do.

COACH BARBRA

Look, boy. Please go get Mr. O'Connor or I will go in and get him myself.

MAURICE

You ain't getting shit. So take your old, stank-ass on.

Maurice slowly backs inside the door. Coach's face disgruntled, puts her foot in the doorway as he closes.

COACH BARBRA

What a waste. In college, and your dumb ass ain't learning shit.

Maurice comes back out.

MAURICE

Hold up. You talking a lot of shit right now.

COACH BARBRA

I asked you a simple question, but you act like your mama didn't teach you any home training.

MAURICE

You better get the fuck out of here, bitch.

COACH BARBRA

You think you're going to play pro football? How many tackles did you have last season?

Maurice, eyes look up, frowns.

COACH BARBRA

Exactly. No one knows who you are.

MAURICE

What bitch?

COACH BARBRA

Just you --and your mama.

MAURICE

Fuck you.

Maurice jumps at Coach with his HANDS grabbing her neck. Coach Barbra kicks him in the JEWELS and throws him down in an aikido-like fashion.

MAURICE

Ahh shit! What the fuck?

After Mo hits the ground, Coach puts her knee on top, holds him down. Pulls out her GUN, puts it to his head.

MAURICE

Oh shit, shit, shit. You got a fucking gun! What's wrong with you?!

(humorous terror)

Damn, I'm pissed myself.

COACH BARBRA

Let's try this again.

Coach keeps the GUN at his head.

MAURICE

Who the fuck are you!? Superwoman!?

COACH BARBRA

Yes, I am.

MAURICE

Damn lady, get the hell off me!

COACH BARBRA

Sure. After you answer my simple question...

MAURICE

What? What?

COACH BARBRA

Where the hell is Mr. O'Connor?

CUT TO:

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - COACH BARBRA'S CAR - NIGHT (16)

The girls continue to sit in the car waiting for something to happen.

KENDRA

I don't know about you all, but I'm about to go up there with coach. Who's with me?

TASHA

I'll go with you.

SASHA

What are you going to do?

KENDRA

Whatever coach needs.

TASHA

Come on Sasha, have to admit, she's putting herself on the chopping block -- for us.

TASHA

Sasha? Come on, let's stick together once and for all.

Sasha ponders for a beat.

SASHA

Alright, let's go.

All four girls get out of the car. Slams the doors.

EXT. WILLIAMS UNIV - BRIAN'S DORM ENTRY - NIGHT (17)

Sasha leads the way as the other girls walk behind, together. They jog over to the front door of Brian's apartment.

They arrive. Maurice lies there on the ground, holding his JEWELS, moaning in pain.

MAURICE

Ouch!

The girls approach and surround him.

TASHA

Hey there. Have you seen an upset black woman come through here?

MAURICE

Ahh! Who are y'all? Who was that crazy bitch?

KENDRA

We're the track girls.

TASHA

Yeah, that's our coach.

SASHA

Where did she go Mo?

MAURICE

Sasha? Ah! I can't see you. I'm blind!
I can't see no more. Shit!

She went in.

The door is left open to the apartment. The girls walk inside, one by one.

Maurice lies there, painfully.

MAURICE

(out loud, comedically)

I don't think I like track girls anymore.

INT. WILLIAMS UNIV - BRIAN'S ROOM - NIGHT (18)

Brian, sits quietly on the bed, reading through his PLAYBOOK. Loud music playing outside the door. Coach Barbra opens the door, enters. Brian quickly stands up.

BRIAN

Yo! Who are you? I didn't say you can
come in. Get out!

Coach Barbra approaches.

COACH BARBRA

You Brian, right?

BRIAN

Who wants to know?

COACH BARBRA

Superwoman.

Coach Barbra pulls out the GUN, takes her other ARM and
shoves it on Brian's chest and pushes him to the wall.

GUN sits at the corner of his neck.

BRIAN

Oh shit! What the hell!?

What do you want?

COACH BARBRA

So, I hear you like to beat on women. Is
that true?

Sasha, followed by the other girls, walk into the room.

SASHA

(scared)

Coach!

COACH BARBRA

Stay back!

I thought I told you all to wait in the
car.

SASHA

Don't hurt him coach.

COACH BARBRA

(to Brian)

Oh no, we're way past that. Aren't we Brian? Look at her face.

Look! You see! Is this what you and your little football buddies like to do?

BRIAN

Lady, what the hell do you want?

COACH BARBRA

First, I want you to apologize.

BRIAN

For what? I didn't do anything.

COACH BARBRA

Okay, so you want to play dumb.

Coach takes the GUN from his neck and hits Brian hard in the stomach.

He bends over, screams in pain.

She puts the GUN back to his neck. Kendra's eyes get wide, she looks at Tasha. Sasha looks over, then back to Brian.

COACH BARBRA

Apologize!

BRIAN

Damn! I'm sorry!

COACH BARBRA

Now you listen to me. Hear me clearly. Let me school you on something. Less than two percent of college players go on to the professional level. Two percent. Odds are, you and your little buddies out there, might not make it. Chances are extremely low.

But did you know that well over fifty percent of women, in an abusive relationship, end up murdered by their abuser? Huh? Fifty!

So, you have a choice to make... it will change the rest of your life. Because if I hear that you put your hands on one of my track girls or any girl for that matter again, I will find you, and I will kill you.

You got me?

Coach takes a step back, GUN still pointing at him.

BRIAN

I got it.

COACH BARBRA

This also goes for your other football players too. Spread the word.

We good?

Brian nods his head in agreement.

COACH BARBRA (CONT'D)

Come on girls, let's get out of here.

(to Brian)

And whatever you and Sasha got going on, it's over.

Sasha looks at Brian, holds her head down. They all make their way to the door.

COACH BARBRA

Oh yea, I forgot.

Suddenly, Coach stops. Turns around, approaches Brian. The track girls stop and look.

Coach takes her GUN, flips to hold the shaft, swings and hits Brian across his FACE. Brian falls to the floor. He screams. Coach goes in close.

COACH BARBRA

That's for Sasha.

Coach exits. Brian cries out loud in pain.

FADE OUT

THE END

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