

WOODSIDE Sc1

38.

'16

WOODSIDE

Ok, ok. I want a cake. And some guava duff.

WHITNEY

And guava duff? How you get so greedy?

WOODSIDE

You just say you wanted to eat all the cake!

They continue laughing and driving. Whitney playfully smacks him on the back of his head.

WHITNEY

You okay, though?

WOODSIDE

Just thinking bout stuff. Life.

WHITNEY

Life?! Boy, you are fourteen.

WOODSIDE

I am a young man, mummy.

Whitney looks at him, smiling. She's never considered this. Woodside blushes. He's still her baby.

40 EXT. HOME - ESTABLISHING SHOT - NIGHT 40

In the dark of the night, only a couple lights are on.

41 INT. HOME - WOODSIDE'S ROOM - NIGHT 41

Woodside and Marvin are sitting directly across from each other on the floor, each playing a handheld. They're both in their underwear, Woodside wearing a t-shirt as well.

The two intensely play their games, then glance up at each other intermittently. They're battling.

START

WOODSIDE

You can't beat me.

MARVIN

Bey, you stay cheating. You always gatta pick the best team.

WOODSIDE Sc 1

39.

2/6

WOODSIDE

(chuckling)

So I supposed to pick a bad team?

MARVIN

But you just is take it too serious, man. No fun.

WOODSIDE

(laughing; mocking)

You just take it too serious, man.

MARVIN

Man, I done. You win.

Marvin puts the console on the floor and lays back, staring up at the ceiling.

WOODSIDE

Too bad. I'll just battle myself.

Woodside takes Marvin's console and starts playing both at one time. Marvin sits back up, staring at Woodside, puzzled.

MARVIN

Something wrong with you, bey.

WOODSIDE

I know, bey.

Woodside keeps playing as Marvin lays back down, thoughts far away. He stares away as Woodside keeps playing.

Beat.

MARVIN

I think I wanna go away for college. For architecture.

Woodside stops immediately, looking up at Marvin.

WOODSIDE

College?

MARVIN

School startin' soon. This my last year of high school. I have to apply to places. I need to go from here. Too much... stuff.

Woodside is silent. He purses his lip, unsure what to say.

MARVIN (CONT'D)

You think ya daddy gin pay for it?

WOODSIDE Sc. 1

40. 3/6

WOODSIDE

Probably.
(beat)
Maybe.

Marvin is quiet, contemplating.

MARVIN

What you wanna do?

Woodside stops, thinking.

WOODSIDE

For college?

MARVIN

Yeah. Or... just in life.

Woodside thinks hard.

WOODSIDE

I just wanna leave. Run away. And
not have to come back.

MARVIN

Back to Nassau?

WOODSIDE

Back to this house.

They both sit in silence for a while. Woodside starts playing
both games again.

DENNIS (O.S.)

(sternly)
Y'all better not stay up late with
that foolishness.

MARVIN

Yes, sir.

WOODSIDE

Yes, sir.

END

~~Marvin, still on the floor, watches Woodside, who continues
battling himself. Woodside glances back to Marvin, who is
still staring.~~

~~MARVIN (CONT'D)~~

~~You really wanna leave?~~

~~Marvin waits. Woodside doesn't answer. He's focused on the
game, but his eyes say otherwise. Marvin just watches him.~~

WOODSIDE Sc. 2

51.

4/6

KYLE

He kinda cute though.

SHANTWON

Kyle, ya eye too big. Ain you have a lil friend already?

Woodside leaves the group, walking over to Donovan.

50

EXT. HILLTOP MANSION - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

50

Donovan notices Woodside walking up to him. He blushes a little. Woodside smiles, but tries to be aloof.

START

WOODSIDE

What you doing here?

DONOVAN

I should ask you the same thing. At least I old enough to drink.

Woodside glances at his cup, then back at Donovan, smiling.

WOODSIDE

I'm just with friends. Having fun.

DONOVAN

But I just get here. How you having fun already?

Just then, PJ walks up to Woodside, leaning on Woodside.

PJ

Hi. I'm PJ. I'm Woodside's friend.

DONOVAN

Nice to meet you, PJ.

Woodside looks to PJ. *Why are you here?*

Half beat. Donovan glances between PJ and Woodside.

DONOVAN (CONT'D)

I guess I'll see you around.

WOODSIDE

I'll be around.

Donovan walks off, catching up with his friends.

WOODSIDE (CONT'D)

Why you cockblocking?

WOODSIDE Sc.2

52.

S/6

PJ

I just came to introduce myself.

WOODSIDE

PJ, you annoying.

Woodside laughs, shaking his head. He walks off.

END

PJ

What? What I do? Muddasick!

PJ follows after him, going back to the group.

51 EXT. HILLTOP MANSION - NIGHT (SERIES OF SHOTS) 51

--The boys socialize with the gays and gworls of all ages.

--Woodside and Donovan are talking and laughing on a wall.

--Donovan takes Woodside's hand and pulls him away, his friends looking on in shock and confusion.

PJ

(calling after WOODSIDE)

No painting!

Woodside sticks up a middle finger as he leaves.

52 EXT. LOCAL BEACH - DAY (MORNING) 52

The beach is now cleared of dead mangroves. At the end of the beach, the graffiti'd home, dead mangroves line the backyard.

Summer camp kids are lined up with the counselors. At their feet are rows of mangrove propagules in black garden trays. The trio's nearby, watching Ms. Pratt address the crowd.

MS. PRATT

And it's such a delicate and difficult process replanting these mangroves. We're often not even sure if they'll actually grow. But we do it anyway, right? Now let's get to planting. Your counselors are there to help you.

Everyone breaks out into work. Ms. Pratt comes over to the trio who have grabbed their hand shovels.

GABBY

Only three weeks left. You gonna miss us, Miss Pratt?

WOODSIDE Sc.3

102.

616

DR. ALBURY

Ms. Pratt said she's running a little late. And I also notice that some of you have gifts for her-

A camper brings her a small, blue John Bull bag.

DR. ALBURY (CONT'D)

Oh, and some for me? Thank you so much. I really appreciate. I'll take any of the ones for Ms. Pratt and we can hide them in her office.

Woodside pulls out a foil-wrapped present from his drawstring bag. He hands it to Dr. Albury, who takes it, eyeing him.

START

DR. ALBURY (CONT'D)

Hi, Woodside. Thank you.

WOODSIDE

(mumbling)

Hi, Dr. Albury.

Walking back, Gabby and Johnneisha fall in line with him. Gabby turns to him, her voice as calm as possible.

GABBY

Woodside, what happened to you?

Every time I'm upset, I just try to-

WOODSIDE

(loudly)

What the fuck you want from me?

The class is SILENT as Woodside gets up from his seat.

WOODSIDE (CONT'D)

Just leave me alone.

Gabby's eyes are in tears instantly.

DR. ALBURY

Woods--

WOODSIDE

(screaming)

Leave me alone!

END

He shoves the desk, making it fall to the ground loudly, then storms out of the class. Vardo snickers as he leaves.