

RACE

Written by

GLO BROWN

Based on, The Culture

OVER BLACK..

TITLE CARD: "America, The Land of the Free."

And then... Heavy breathing is heard in the distance followed by the sound of a heart beating.

EXT: DESERT - NIGHT

In a dark desert an African-American man, BRANDON (20s), Overthinker, is running. Sweat drips down his face. He carefully watches behind him. He quickly hides behind a tree.

OS: This is one race you can't win!

And then... Silence floods in. The sound of footsteps can be heard in the distance. Brandon looks around anxiously. He carefully remains quite. The footsteps begin to sound closer. Brandon slowly peeks around the tree. His face lights up as if he saw a ghost.

POW! The sound of a gun shot is heard.

CUT TO BLACK.

SUPERIMPOSE:

"RACE"

EXT: PARK - TRACK RACE - DAY

SUPER: 24 hours earlier

A gun is pointed in the air. A shot is fired. A group of KIDS, (7-9), are lined up around the track. They take off running. A CROWD of parents watch from the stands.

MOLLY, 9, Brandon's daughter, takes the lead.

BRANDON

Go, Go, Go! Go Molly, Go!

An African-American woman, MONICA, 20s, optimistic, Brandon's wife, stands next to him holding their 4 month old baby. BRANDON JR (BJ), in her arms. Their daughter, BRANDI, 6, stands next to her.

MONICA

Go Molly! That's my baby!

Molly continues to hold the lead. The other kids try hard to catch up.

BRANDON  
Full speed! Full speed Molly!

MONICA  
Let's go Molly!

Molly crosses the finish line. The CROWD cheers loudly in the distance. The family all run over to Molly with excitement. Brandon and Molly do a special hand shake.

INT. FAMILY HOUSE - LIVINGROOM - DAY

Family pictures surround the home and pictures of Molly racing. A medal stand sits on the table next to a younger picture of Brandon racing. Brandon packs. Monica fixes her hair in front of the mirror.

MONICA  
Almost ready?

BRANDON  
Yeah!

MONICA  
Did you let them know were running late?

BRANDON  
Yeah, I sent a text!

MONICA  
Well they should already know that!  
Shit we black!

Monica laughs.

BRANDON  
Right!  
(half way chuckles)

Monica notices Brandon is being cagey. Brandon packs in silence for a moment. She walks over to Brandon.

MONICA  
Where going to have a good time!

BRANDON  
I know. I just don't know what to expect.

MONICA

Expecting nothing, except meeting  
your birth parents.

BRANDON

I always had like, this image of  
them in my head. What if they turn  
out to be...

MONICA

It's just a day. If they turn about  
to be... I don't know. Some weirdos  
are something, you've survived  
without them this long. Don't  
overthink it.

Brandon puts his arms around her and shower her with a kiss.

OS: The baby cries.

OS: MOLLY: Mom BJ is crying!

Brandon and monica laugh

EXT. ROAD DAY-

The car travels pass desert. They pass a farm with a white  
sheep and black face.

EXT. HERMITAGE HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Having parked, Brandon and the family approach the door with  
their luggage in hand. The door opens revealing... CHERYLE,  
51, BLACK WOMAN, warm and inviting.

And... ANTHONY, 53, BLACK, MALE, tall, think he's cool. He  
wears A black jacket with a red an blue elephant on it.

They're Brandon parents. They greet brandon and his family  
with a hug. An UNKNOWN white male watch from the distance.

INT. HERMITAGE HOME - LIVINGROOM - CONTINUOUS

We move slowly through the home. The walls are decorated with  
elephants. A book "THE GREAT REPLACEMENT" sits on the table. A  
news coverage plays in the background of the dinning room as  
we move through the home.

## NEWS COVERAGE (V.O)

Tucker Carlson said it best. The democratic party is trying to win the race by replacing the American voters with voters from the third world. Why should we, the American people, stand around and take that?

## LIVINGROOM

The family all sit around on the couch. Brandon sits across from Cheryle and Anthony. Cheryle stares at Brandon.

CHERYLE

I... I... I'm sorry. I'm just so happy your here. And you're so handsome!

Tears start to fall from her face. She grabs Brandon's hand.

CHERYLE

You look so much like your grandfather.

ANTHONY

I think he looks like my mom.

Brandon blushes. She looks at the girls.

CHERYLE

And these two beautiful girls are...

BRANDON

This is molly and this is Brandi.

The girls smile.

CHERYLE

They get that beautiful smiles from their mother.

Monica smiles. She looks at BJ.

CHERYLE (CONT'D)

And a grandson?

MONICA

That's BJ. Brandon Junior.

ANTHONY

Son, I want you to know, we thought about you every day. There wasn't a day that went by that we didn't think of our boy!

CHERYLE

So see, everything's not what it seems. We never wanted to leave you! There's a lot you don't know about us. But you'll have a chance to find out.

Brandon shakes his head. He looks down at a baby picture in the photo album.

BRANDON

Wow, I can't believe that's me! I always wondered what I looked like when I was a baby.

CHERYLE

Well, we have some much to catch up on. Let's talk about it over dinner?

BRANDON

You hear my stomach growling? I'm starving.

ANTHONY

I'm sure y'all are in the mood for BBQ.

BRANDON

(chuckles)  
Say less.

BRANDI

I want BBQ.

They all laugh.

ANTHONY

My kind of girl. You get that from me. We got a lot planned for y'all. And you're just in time for the great race tomorrow?

MONICA

Great race?

CHERYLE

There's a great race that the community holds. That's the main attraction of why we moved here.

ANTHONY

Gun show, Track race...

Molly eyes light up.

MOLLY

Track race? Really?

BRANDON

Molly runs tracks. She's really good too! She already won 5 medals.

MONICA

She gets it from her dad. Brandon also ran track to when he was growing up!

ANTHONY

Really!? So you've always been in the field!? Well I must warn you, this isn't your ordinary race. This is the great race!

MOLLY

What's so great about it?

ANTHONY

People come from all over. They put on a really good show. Their willing to do anything to stay in the game!

MOLLY

(excited)

Sounds like fun! I can't wait!

CHERYLE

Let me take y'all to your room so you can get settled in before dinner.

They all walk off. Brandon turns to grab their luggage. He looks out the window.

EXT. HERMITAGE HOME - FRONT YARD- NIGHT

THE UNKNOWN White man Is looking through the window.

INT. HERMITAGE HOME - LIVING ROOM

OS: The baby cries.

Molly runs in.

MOLLY

Dad mom said hurry up. She needs BJ  
pacifier.

This breaks Brandon attention. Brandon quickly looks back out  
the window. The man is gone.

KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Monica and Cheryle prepare the food. Cheryle adds raisins to  
the potato salad and then opens a pack of chicken and place  
it in a bowl. She hands it to Monica.

CHERYLE

Do you mind taking this outside.

MONICA

Um... do you want me to clean the  
meat first and season it?

CHERYLE

No, it's fine!

MONICA

Ah... Okay...

Cheryle turns around and places hot dogs in the macaroni and  
cheese. Monica takes notices before walking out.

EXT. HERMITAGE HOME- BACKYARD

Molly and Brandi run around playing. Brandon and Anthony is  
preparing the grill. It's not lighting. Monica walks out  
holding the container of chicken.

ANTHONY

Shit! Let me get my other lighter.

Anthony walks off. Monica sits the bowl of chicken down. Her  
and Brandon look at each other.

MONICA

I must warn you. It hasn't been  
cleaned or seasoned. And cheryle is  
putting hot dogs in the macaroni  
and cheese.



BRANDON

Huh!?

MONICA

I'm going to order Uber eats.

Monica walks off. Brandon sits the bowl of chicken down. And then... He looks up and the UNKNOWN white male is standing in front of him with a blank face. Brandon is startled for a moment.

BRANDON

What the fuck!

UNKNOWN MALE

RUN! RUN AS FAST AS YOU CAN...

Brandon backs up.

BRANDON

Aye, back the Fu--

UNKNOWN MALE

RUNNNNNNN.....

Anthony walks outside. He notices the unknown male. The unknown male takes off running.

ANTHONY

HEY! Get from over here!

BRANDON

Girl's get over here.

The girls run over.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

Who the hell was that?

ANTHONY

Sorry about that boy! I should have warned you. Every time the Great Race is here we get a bunch of weirdos that come around.

Monica and Cheryle walk out. Cheryle is holding a plate of watermelon.

MONICA

Is everything ok?

BRANDON

Yea... We good.

INT. HERMITAGE HOME - GUEST ROOM - LATER

The walls are decorated with white sheep's with black faces.  
The girls are sleep in bed. Monica unpacks.

MONICA

Well, what do you think he meant?  
Do you think he was referring to  
this race tomorrow?

BRANDON

Hell naw. It was the way he said  
it! Like nigga you better run.

Monica takes this in.

BRANDON (CONT'D)

I'm ready to go.

MONICA

You mean like tonight?

BRANDON

Right now!

MONICA

Babe, The kids are asleep. Don't  
overthink it!

BRANDON

Some shit like that happens and I'm  
overthinking it?

MONICA

Look, How about we just stay until  
after the great race. The kids are  
already looking forward to it.

BRANDON

(Hesitantly)

I guess...

MONICA

Besides. Other than the BBQ, we've  
been having a good time.

BRANDON

Yeah, they coo!

MONICA

See...

INT. HERMITAGE HOME - LIVING ROOM - NEXT EVENING

The baby is crying. Brandon has the baby in his hands. He rocks him back and forth. Monica grabs him from Brandon. Cheryle walks out the back.

CHERYLE  
Is everything ok.

MONICA  
Yeah, we can't find his pacifier.

BRANDON  
I'ma run to the store and get him  
one real quick.

CHERYLE  
NO! I mean...  
(she Changes her tone)  
Anthony can take you when he get's  
back. He went down to help set up  
for the great race.

BRANDON  
No, it's all good! I'll just walk.  
The map says it's right up the  
street.

CHERYLE  
Ok, well I'm about to go get ready.  
Make sure you come right back.  
Things are about to get started.

Brandon leaves out the door. Cheryle walks off. Monica continues to swaddle the baby.

EXT. STREET DAY- EVENING

Brandon is walking back from the store. He's holding a bag in his hand. A few white people stand outside their homes. Some watering the grass, some taking out trash, and others just hanging in front. Brandon embrace them with a smile and wave.

BRANDON  
How's it going!?

They stare at him with a blank expression.

BRANDON (CONT'D)  
(Under his breath)  
Awkward!

He continues to walk. He notices a sign that reads "The great Race". There is chanting in the distance. He walks toward the race.

HALLWAY- MOMENTS LATER

Monica walks down the hall with BJ in her arms. He is now sleep. She notice the pacifier on the floor.

MONICA

There you are. Thank God.

She picks it up. And then... A door cracks open. This catches Monica attention. She walks toward the door and peek in.

MASTER BEDROOM, BATHROOM

Cheryle is looking in the mirror. She takes of her wig. Her hair is straight and blond under. She picks up a towel and begging washing off her makeup. Her freckles start to show.

HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS

We intercut back and forth.

Monica eyes widen.

MONICA

(quietly)

What the...

Cheryle turns around. She begins to walk toward the door.

HALLWAY

Monica looks around. She quickly opens the first door she sees and goes in. She cracks the door behind her.

EXT. PARK DAY- THE GREAT RACE - SAMTIME

A group of Americans rally around. Some holding the American flag, Tiki tortes and signs that read "THE GREAT RACE". Brandon watches from the sideline.

LEADER

We are The great Race! We can not allow the democratic party to replace us.

(MORE)

## LEADER (CONT'D)

We must continue to stand up and do what is necessary. To keep it that way...

The CROWD Begins to chant.

## CROWD

YOU, WILL NOT, REPLACE US! YOU,  
WILL NOT, REPLACE US!

Brandon watches the crowd. He notices the black jacket with the Blue and red elephant in the crowd. It's Antony. He turns around. His skin is different. It's white. Brandon looks confused. He quickly hides behind a tree. Two people with duffel bags over their heads are escorted in the middle of the crowd. Their hands are tied behind their backs. Brandon Carefully watches from the sideline.

## INT. HERMITAGE HOME - HALLWAY SAMETIME

Cheryle quietly walks through the hall. She stops in front of a door. She opens it. It's the guess room. It's empty.

## OFFICE SAMETIME

Monica watches Cheryle through the door. She carefully backs away. She bumps into a chair startling her. The baby moves around. She turns around and notices Papers spread across the desk. Monica looks at them. The papers read "FAKE DNA" on them. Next to it is stack of paper titled "The Great Replacement". From monica POV, we see different pictures with Cheryle and Anthony with other black families. And then... The baby begins to whine.

## HALLWAY

Cheryle hears. She walks toward the door.

## EXT. PARK DAY- THE GREAT RACE

They remove the duffel bags reveling an African-American male and female.

## LEADER

It's our duty as the American people to protect our country from the immigrants that's trying to replace us.

A few men walk up with guns walk toward the family in the crowd. Brandon quickly turns around. He catches eye contact with two White males from the crowd.

OS: POW POW. Gun shots are heard. Brandon takes off running. The two men run behind him. Brandon phone falls out of his pocket.

INT. HERMITAGE HOME - HALL- CONTINUOUS

Cheryle approaches the door. We see her hand grip the nob. She begin twisting it.

OS: A Door close.

MOLLY V.O

Mom, is it almost time to go!?

OS: The sound of doors closing can be heard in the distant.

BRANDI

Mom, where are you!?

Cheryle lets go of the door. She turns around and quickly goes in her room and shuts the door behind her.

OFFICE

Monica carefully works her way out the room. The girls walk toward her in the hall.

MOLLY

Mom is it time to go to The Great Race?

MONICA

Girls grab your things we have to go now.

GUESS ROOM

Monica quickly gathers their things. She grabs her phone off the dresser next to her keys. She dials a number.

OS: The phone rings

VOICE MAIL

Hey, you reached Brandon. Leave a message.

She Hangs up. She dials the number again.

OS: Ring Ring

VOICE MAIL (CONT'D)  
Hey, you reached Brandon. Leave a message.

MONICA  
Brandon, where the fuck are you?  
Answer the phone.

STREET NIGHT

Brandon continue to run through the neighborhood. He stops at a home and hides on the side behind the trash can quietly. The men run pass. Brandon waits a moment and then he quickly runs in the opposite direction.

INT. HERMITAGE HOME - LIVING ROOM

Monica and the kids rush toward the door. Cheryle jumps in front of the door.

CHERLYE  
And where the hell do you think you're going?

The kids look startled. Monica sits the car seat down. The kids hide behind her. Cheryle launches toward Monica. They begin to wrestle for a moment. Monica hits her with the diaper bag dazing her. Monica quickly picks up the baby car seat and run out side. The girls follow closely behind her. Brandon runs up.

Monica and the girls are relived to see him. They run towards him.

MONICA  
Oh my gosh Brandon! What the hell is going on?

MOLLY AND BRANDI  
Daddy!

They hug.

BRANDON  
We got to go!

They quickly get in the car. No keys. They look around for the keys.

MONICA  
Shit! I left it on the dresser. I can run back in there and get it.

BRANDON  
No, we don't have time.

Car lights turn the corner. A group of cars follow behind.

BRANDON (CONT'D)  
We got to go now!

They quickly jump out the car. Brandon grabs the baby from the car seat. They all take off running through the desert. Anthony and a group of white men come out the house. They look toward the desert and then quickly runs that way. Brandon and the family continue to run. The men are getting closer. Brandon and the family stop and hide. The men are walking now. They're getting closer.

And then... BJ starts to whine. The men hears and walks toward their direction. The men are getting closer. Brandi starts to cry. Brandon puts his hand over her mouth. The men look in their direction. Brandon looks at Monica. He hands her BJ.

BRANDON (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
I'm going to run so I can distract them.

The baby continues to whine.

MOLLY  
Dad, no don't leave us.

BRANDI  
No daddy, don't go!

BRANDON  
I have to. Everything is going to be ok. I'm not going to let nothing happen to y'all!

Monica looks down at the baby. The baby moves around as if he's about to wake up. With tears in her eyes, Monica nods her head. Brandon looks at them one more time. And then... Brandon takes off running. The men notice and run his way. Brandon carefully watches behind him.

Monica gathers herself and the kids. She quickly turns to run the opposite direction when she catches eye contact with a unknown male who face is not revealed. Her eyes widen. The kids begin to cry. It's the unknown white male from earlier.

UNKNOWN MALE  
(whispering)  
Shhh!. I'm here to help you.



Monica looks at him with suspension.

UNKNOWN MALE (CONT'D)  
 Here take my keys the car is parked  
 over there  
 (He points).  
 I'm going to help your husband.

Monica hesitantly takes the keys. Her and the kids run off.  
 Brandon continues to run.

OS: This is one race you can't win.

Brandon eyes widen. He looks around as he tries to catch his  
 breath. He quickly hides behind a tree. And then... Silence  
 floods in. The sound of foot steps can be heard in the  
 distance. Brandon looks around anxiously. He carefully  
 remains quite. The foot steps begin to sound closer. Brandon  
 slowly peeks around the tree. His face lights up as if he saw  
 a ghost.

OS: POW! POW! The sound of gun shots is heard. They miss.  
 Brandon begin to wrestle with the men And then...

OS: POW! POW!

The men drop to the ground. The unknown male is standing  
 behind them. Brandon is surprised to see him.

UNKNOWN MALE (CONT'D)  
 Quick! Follow me. Your family is at  
 my car.

Brandon picks up one of the men guns. He runs off behind the  
 unknown male.

MOMENTS LATER

Brandon is reunited with his family at the car. Brandon gets  
 in the passenger side and the unknown male takes off driving.  
 A few of the men chase the car on foot.

We intercut between the men chasing the car and Brandon and  
 his family as they drive off. The radio place in the  
 background.

RADIO V.O  
 The great replacement theory has  
 been the cause of white supremacy  
 And behind the attacks that  
 continue to happen to people of  
 color. They will stop at nothing.  
 We must continue to watch our  
 backs.

Brandon looks over at The unknown white male as he drives and then down at his hands on the steering wheel. He notice his hands are black.

CUT TO BLACK.

SUPERIMPOSE: "RACE"

OVER BLACK... There is a knock at the door.

FADE TO:

EXT. HERMITAGE HOME

A black family knocks at the door. BLACK, Cheryle and Anthony open the door.

**THE END**