

Script: Friday Night Lights, ROLE: VINCE, 16-19 years,
AFRICAN AMERICAN MALE

Vince is a troubled African American teenager who is a great high school football player. He is involved in illegal activity and the cops push him into focusing on sports instead to keep him off the streets.

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

Calvin, a blunt hanging from his lip, rebounding and feeding the ball back to Vince who let's out a "Boom" with every three-point shot he nails. Shoots.

CAL VIN

You think that white man'll let me
back on the team?

VINCE

I do not. Boom!

CAL VIN

He gonna be missing me come Friday.

VINCE

Boom! Can't miss, baby. Can't miss.
I wanna miss but I just can't. It's
a disease or something. Boom!

CALVIN

I didn't wanna play football
anyway. Listening to that man bitch
us out...(imitating coach) Alright
boys... take a knee.

VINCE

I know. All them fools drop down
like the man's God or Jesus or
something. Hell, Jesus hisself
could walk past that chain link
stand hisself right here I ain't
giving him a knee. Boom! Now maybe
if Jesus comes dressed as Beyonce.
That I might do.

CALVIN

You gonna get struck down, talking
that talk.

VINCE

Then bring it. I kneel to no man.
No man. Specially no white one
wearing shorts and knee high socks.

(CONTINUED)

Calvin cracks up.

VINCE

Damn.

CALVIN

I know.

VINCE

who's taking that man shopping? I mean the merciful thing to do is buy that man some clothes. Pick him up, take him to the store.

CALVIN

Maybe his wife is a blind woman.

VINCE

Maybe she just likes them knee highs. Boom!

CALVIN

Why the hell you still going to practice?

VINCE

Just keeping the po-po happy, baby. That's it. Stupid ass, Cops N' Jocks program. Gotta keep ol' Vince outta jail and away from drugs and closer to the lord and savior Eric Taylor.

CALVIN

(imitating coach)

Take a knee.

Vince takes a knee.

VINCE

Save me, Coach Taylor. I've been a bad, bad boy, Coach Taylor. The streets it pulling me in, the drugs is eating me up, please Coach Taylor, use your football healing powers to save my black, dark as night, West Texas gangsta ass.

CALVIN

I thought you wasn't taking a knee for no man.

Vince gets up.

VINCE

See, that's why I run with you.
Every time I go and lose my mind,
you right there for me.

Vince fires away. It clangs off the rim.

VINCE

One more.

CALVIN

My ball.

VINCE

Nah, nah, nah. One more. C'mon. I'm
feeling it. C'mon, baby.

Calvin feeds him the ball. Vince shoots.

VINCE

Boom!

CALVIN

You in the wrong damn sport.

VINCE

Maybe so. Maybe so.