

Script: Untitled Spike Lee Project, ROLE: Kev, African American Male, 16-18 years

EXT. BUILDING/ROOF - PIGEON LOFT

Donnie holds an all black Homing pigeon. He looks through the loft, not happy with its condition.

DONNIE

You clean this out ever?

KEV

Yeah, I clean it.

DONNIE

Couple of these perches shoulda been fixed. You let em' fly at all?

KEV

A little bit. Didn't want em to fly away.

DONNIE

Homing pigeons. They're not gonna fly away.

KEV

And if you don't let em out, they for sure won't fly away. It's that easy. Jesus... A thank you's cool.

DONNIE

Sad, you know? That dog starving like that. You could see all around where it was, like, tearing up the wood lookin' for food. What do you think's worse; dying for a dog, or dying for a person?

KEV

What?

DONNIE

Cause like, for a person; if you're dying, you know you're dying, but at least you can make peace and all and feel good when you go. A dog don't know it's dying but it's gotta know something's up and it's going crazy, but it don't know why it's going crazy. Which you think's worse?

(CONTINUED)

KEV

You high?

DONNIE

No.

KEV

Cause when you get high you say all this shit you think is deep, but it's just crazy talk.

DONNIE

I'm not high.

KEV

I don't know. Dogs going to dog heaven... that's some high shit. (beat) So what's the plan? Now you out, whatcha gonna do to get by?

DONNIE

I don't know. I just know they stuck a parole officer on me, so I gotta figure something quick.

KEV

You ever... you hear of Cecil Bryant? Guy's a fight trainer. Holmes, Norton Spinks...

DONNIE

Spinks? See, that's high shit...

KEV

I'm being real.

DONNIE

Boxing's tired. Everything's UFC.

KEV

UFC is shit. Nobody's trying to see that. Except when those chicks get in the cage and beat on each other.

DONNIE

That's hot.

KEV

That's real hot. But people with class, people with money; promoters cable, pay-per-view, they're all looking for the next thing. Some badass who can just go in there and knock suckas on their ass.

(CONTINUED)

DONNIE

You know that how?

KEV

What you think I've been doing while you were cooling it over the last fourteen? You take what you were doing in juvie. you take that legit, you can write your own check. (DONNIE shakes his head) You don't even want to think about it?

DONNIE

Why you pushing it?

KEV

Why you think? Spent the morning cleaning up dog shit and the dead dog that left it just so you'd have a roof over your head. And to my pops, all that is; that's one of his "life lessons". That's as good as it gets out here. Ain't a thing more in Newark but a prison and an airport. Everybody they don't lock up is trying to get the hell out. You and me should be on the "getting out". You gonna think on something, think on that.