

'The Adventures Of C.J.'
T.V.Show Pilot

Copyright. 2021

written by

Gaby Day

FADE IN:

An almost empty 1930's type diner, where 8am displays on a metallic round clock, and directly below, we have two middle aged patrons seated at a counter. Patron 1's drinking a cup of coffee, while the other person, Patron 2's reading a newspaper by holding it upwards, then places the newspaper down slowly on the counter, to stare at a special report above them, being broadcasted on an older modeled Television set. Pan in on the Special Report being broadcasted, where there's an eccentrically dressed news reporter, yelling loudly into a microphone, while a gust of wind ruffles her hair up, we fade in meticulously to her live on air, with a transitional fade on to the scene of the event to full color and focus on News journalist Vicky Vale while she's pointing behind her to the bank, where C.J. is allegedly holding hostages, a (rolin) or spinning camera, is doing a 360 degree spin around the whole crew, and Vicky, then follows her camera man as he records the event. 3 Police cars, are facing the bank 20 yards in front of the News crew and Vicky Vale, while some of the officers are kneeling down with their guns drawn. There's a helicopter hovering above them, as Vicky Vale looks back over her shoulder, grasping on to her Channel 8 Microphone to start reporting in a dramatic tone.

Sounds of a helicopter hovers above the camera crew and Vicky.

VICKY VALE

Are we rolling yet? Good, C.J, the Rapper is about to be detained after a very long stand off. He negotiated a deal with the South County Police and has just released his last hostage! Moments ago. What was he thinking? What's next for C.J.?

Angle to an old lady in her 70's running out of the the bank with her hands up.

ANGLE TO VICKY VALE

Vicky leans in towards the Camera, holding her Microphone
below her chin.;

VICKY VALE (CONT'D)

C.J.'s hens are coming to roost. How
does a 10x platinum artist, just
seeing stardom, turn his back, on
his very own fans, that put him
on!?

Surreal segment. It could be Vicky's imagination.
You have to be bugging! Ghosting
your record label? Didn't you read
you're record contract!? Did you
read the fine lines? Not in between
them!

(Points to her Crotch)

You have to do shows current to
you're new Album to promote it!
It's the right thing to do! I
wasted \$75 on you're last Concert,
Man. The answer is simple, the Me
too movement! Serves you good, And
now a 3rd person surfaces? Happens
that, it's his own road manager
ya'll- slash accountant! Sounds
suspicious if you were to ask me.
You attract what you are C.J. Sus!

Makes a funny hand gesture

She said you forced yourself on
her. You're not Bobby Brown, You're
now a hashtag for the Me too
movement, Man! A Hashtagg.

She emphasizes the word hashtagg with a quoting gesture,

And end up cancelled,

Vicky turns to the Camera.

I said - Cancelled.

CUT TO:

OLDER C.J. VOICE OVER
That's my childhood friend Vicky. We
were really cool once, Believe it
or not.

CUT TO: MEMORY

INT. MID DAY DINING ROOM

Pan to dimly lit room, Vicky is blowing out the candles, on
top of a small table, she decorated for a special dinner for
her and C.J., that was a no show. She's very disappointed and
ready to move on from chasing his affection.

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER

This could be her payback.

EXT. DAY

Aerial view of MowDown Records, panning down to women
picketing

CUT TO:

INT. DAY

Montage of Women picketing, MeToo signs in an elaborate
Motown style Record Label lobby.

PICKETER
Step Back CJ, let the young girls
go! MowDown Records supports
Predators G. 6x

alternate to;
We want our refund! Cause C.J. Is a
Predator! 6x

continues as Vicky Vale speaks

VICKY VALE
Rumor's is, he recruited unexpected
minor's into his own demented cult,

Vicky says this in a surreal setting, over exaggerating;

You need to get baptized Man! In
the name of father son and holy
ghost. Ashama shey!

As if she's casting a spell on C.J.
I've been covering C.J., for years
now, as he spirals downwards,

Vicky goes off script to say;

pretty bad since you dumped Me-..

Cut's' her own self off
I mean, me-esha. Yea, that's her
name! You're high school
sweetheart, and her very first. She
hasn't been the same since.

Vicky says this in her mind;
Mark my words Mr.C.J, I will get my
revenge!

belts in an awkward manner

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER
Having a break down on National
Television? Wow, this all can be
explained, Have a minute? It's all
over her stupid time machine.

CUT TO:

EXT.DAY STANFORD UNIVERSITY CAMPUS 2001 FLASHBACK

Display a view of the Campus, with the caption 10 Years
Earlier

CUT TO:

INT. VICKY'S DORM ROOM

Vicky's in a hurry zipping her carrying bag, which has a
refurbished cpu labeled 'Vicky's Time Machine" inside, then
she puts on her Jacket, as she remembers to call C.J. The
call goes to voicemail.

OLDER C.J.

You reached C.J the Rapper, leave a message at the tone, if you'd like to book me for a show. You know what to do at the tone.

Use Camera B. for C.J.'s dorm room. He avoids picking up the call as he lays in the bed with two Women.

VICKY VALE

What the fuck? C.J, are you ghosting me right now!? I thought you were going to link me up with you're Physicist friend this morning, You sleep? I know you're there. If you do one of you're no show acts again, were through! Loose my number! I won't ever forgive you. For this, and;

Belts in an awkward manner

VICKY VALE (CONT'D)

Eternity!

OLDER C.J. VOICE OVER

This was supposed to be her big day today. I was on the low hating. Plus I got a big hangover and no sleep from last night, Me a hater? Maybe.

Aggravated Vicky proceeds to call C.j's friend, Jamel.

JAMEL

Ello

VICKY VALE

Is C.J with you?

JAMEL

Nah, what's up?

VICKY VALE

He's not picking up his phone, like the loser, he is,

JAMEL

What do you want me to do?

VICKY VALE

Scratch C.J. And add my name on to
you're time traveling project.

JAMEL

Out the project? Nah, I can't do
that. He's obviously busy. What
you're saying, sounds really shady,
Mathers. That's my boy, and I
personally invited him to come
aboard and head this Project.
Absolutely can't go behind his
back.

Vicky growls with frustration.

VICKY VALE

Grrrrrrrr. Get over it. I'll take
the trip myself. Shouldn't be so
difficult. I won every Science fair
and was labeled 'Future Scientist'
in Kennedy High's year book.

JAMEL

Vicky! You're crazy! You winning
all the high school science
competitions, won't help. This is
more serious. This is not a game.
Grave things can happen to you and
you're subject. Plus there's the
Men In Black that will follow you,
if they track you. You won't want
that. Trust me on that. You have no
idea what your doing!

Jamel hears Vicky slam her phone

JAMAL

Vicky!? 2x

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER

Vicky and a time machine, what
worst can go wrong?

News Paper Article reads; 46yr old Lady claims to be from the
year 2080 with no recollection of her past.

CUT TO TV STATION

You was her first C.J.! How could
you?

(MORE)

(CONT'D)

You deflowered that pretty and
innocent, oh so gullible little
pretty flower.

Cut to memory: A young CJ giving a girl that has her back
towards Camera 2, a kiss on the cheek while he hands her a
bouquet of flowers

then have the nerve to leave her at
a greyhound bus stop, holding on a
loli pop!

Cut to memory: pan on a Car pulling off, shoveling dirt on
the summer dress of the same girl, sitting at a bus stop with
her back to the Camera

CUT TO TV STATION

Surreally Vicky goes off script;
Is it because she disagreed with
his shady ways? He left her with a
dollar and some measly change, she
claims! Then leaves her for a 'Big
Shirley! Then you end up giving her
half you're estate? Child please.
I'll tell you the deal!

Her hair's deshoveled
C.J., is a criss cross fraud,
bottom line, getting his due.. In
the name of Karma.

CUT TO TV SOUNDBITES

Surreal; Vicky is on a roll now

How a goofy wannabe, broke reject,
go from ashy to classy.

VICKY VALE

Urges Vicky to follow the prompter and her script with no
avail.

and have a life of flashing money,
to buying fancy Cars, to stealing
them?

(MORE)

VICKY VALE (CONT'D)
 Something is missing! Keeping up
 this fake facad is finally catching
 up to you, potholes in your story,
 C.J!. Tune in tonight at 8 for my
 special report interviewing C.J.'s
 relatives, close friends and
 victims later tonight on the
 Victoria Knows It All, Don't get me
 started, Show, 8pm Eastern Standard
 time!

Insert TV Stations Surreal Music.

Concurent to the interview, start a montage of past
 interviews with three so called victims and a shady past
 friend of C.J.. The Special Report reads; How does a platinum
 artist go Outlaw?; Covered by our one and only Victoria Vale
 tonight at 8. Then the broadcast show's snippets of the
 interviewees and then the detained C.J in shackles; End
 Montage.

CUT TO TV SURREAL SOUNDBITES

VICKY VALE (CONT'D)
 How do I look?

CAMERA MAN
 3,2,1, Rolling!

INTERVIEWEE 1
 He was a C student. At Best.

INTERVIEWEE 2
 That foul ninja owes me money.

INTERVIEWEE 3
 He owes me child support.

VICKY VALE
 This Man, deserves to be locked
 behind bars, and throw away the
 key! Say sorry C.J.!

She says in a final attempt to have her favor

INTERVIEWEE 3
 Didn't ya'll date back at Kennedy
 High? Yea,ok

Shruggs his shoulders in dissaprovement

Btw Check out my new hot,
 song, "CJ, Where'd You Go?" with over
 1 million views on World Star,
 catch the vibe, vibes plus my
 vapors, boy!

MAKES A FLAVA FLAVE STANCE

VICKY VALE

Cut! I'm making the points here!
 Who's the flava flave impersonater?
 Stop this interview!

Vicky stops the interview to yell at her TV Crew.

VICKY VALE (CONT'D)

Where's my real motivation? Get him out the way.

Move, Adios, Vamos, Go! Get it together People.

Interviewee 1 speaks in the back ground off cue to talk.

INTERVIEWEE 1

All Carl Thomas emotional.

Interviewee 1 begins to sing the lyrics of Carl Thomas
 emotional (clearance)

"I wish I never met her, at all"

He sings these lyrics as he busts a dance move, in the back
 ground and laughs out loud.

VICKY VALE

Back to you in the studio Jane, Tom

CUT TO TV STATION

Pan to New's Reporters at a news desk, in correspondence to
 Vicky, and both have on blank faces of shock mixed with
 amusement.

NEWS CORRESPONDENT 1

Uh, very interesting, um, reporting
 Victoria, Next on the news...

CUT TO:

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER

They got me locked up.

C.J. is walking with a group of shackled men into a Prison, being escorted by 3 C.O's.; 2 Officer's in the back of the line and 1 Officer that's leading the chain gang.

The Prisoners have chains connected to their waists and wrists.

YOUNG C.J. VOICEOVER

That's me, over there in chains, I
I remember wanting to rock those
dukee ones dmc had on the Poster
over my dresser once. But no, not
these ones. From the word chains,
add the word gang, and after that,
it's not Kool and the Gang anymore.
You dig? In this party, the party
starts, when you find out who's the
real ones, the shook ones, the
educated ones and even, the
snitches they say, that will get
stitches, up in this Club,. To top
it off we all have to coexist on a
crowded dance floor together, Get
the message?

Pan to a cafeteria of 100 men eating lunch and walking to their tables in orderly form, One man walks to the table C.J is sitting. C.J is reading a book while he eats an apple)

STAY AT CAFETERIA

PRISONER 1

Yo fool, you always got you're
face, planted in a book. What's up
with that?

Older C.J. Keeps his head down as if he's reading.

OLDER C.J.

They say we're more valuable in
here then we are outside, Some get
out only to go right back in, More
money 2x. For you?

C.J. Looks up now at Prisoner 1

Not quite, You'll never get back
the memory's of you taking your
daughter to her first Prom, or
seeing you're baby boy grow up to
play for the Pee Wee's and then
make his way up to playing College
Ball, which are all priceless.
You're State Property now.

(MORE)

OLDER C.J. (CONT'D)
 You lost you're refund, Mane more
 or less you lost you're sanity and
 your dignity. When you ran out of
 tries, It's Game over.

Insert cash register sound.

If my grandma could see me now.
 Yea, she'd probably say. (FlashBack
 to the 80's)

CUT TO:

4

INT. CROWN HEIGHTS BROOKLYN APARTMENT 1981 MEMMORY

4

Grandma Mary has a distinct west indian accent

GRANDMA MARY
 Lil C.J.! Pick a vine from the tree
 so I can woop some sense in to you
 boy for acting so foolish!!
 Hurry Or I will pick the vine
 myself! You must be out your mind,
 this gone hurt me more then it
 hurts you C.J., better me, do this
 then the corrupt police, when they
 pick you up for acting like a
 bafoon! lil C.j., you betta hurry,
 before I change my mind!

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER
 I had a bright idea that very
 moment, and made sure I climbed way
 up our apple tree in the yard, and
 I'm thinking of the best vine I can
 find, it will hella sting, of
 course, but if I could beat the
 timing of the swoosh, would it
 reach my boney legs every time? I
 I say 1 out of 3 licks landed on
 average, and I got my share of
 whoopings,

Clip of his Grandmother putting a band aid on CJ's leg as she
 shakes her head indifferently.

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER (CONT'D)

Then grandma put my band aids on herself with care, shaking her head, believe it, sometimes with my Cousin waiting in line for his whooping, me & Cliff laughed about it.

CUT TO FOOTBALL FIELD 1987.NIGHT. EXT.

YOUNG CJ VOICEOVER

C.J. Chuckles to himself.

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER

It made me a pop warner star.

INSERT

A Memory of 11 year old C.J. running a football drill with 13yr old bantam players, and they all fail to tackle C.J., on his first try!

FOOTBALL COACH

Alright, Listen lil C.J,

Leans forward and grabs C.J by the shoulders.
I'm going to count, hut 1, hut 2, hut 3, hut hut, Thats you're cue to take off and flare to the right, run as far as you can out to the right while I pitch you the ball. Once you catch it, pull the ball,tight to your bird chest, cut left and burn rubber for the highway and score!! Don't let those bigger knuckle heads touch you, make them catch the dust from you're tracks, ok?, You're a way smarter runner them all of them put together! I want to see you in the end zone C.J, waving to me, 'We Did It!. Use those crazy moves you did at practice the other night at practice. Remember?

Football Coach makes a criss cross motion with his feet 2x

YOUNG C.J.

Yea, Coach!

FOOTBALL COACH

Do exactly that, Pee Wee. I got 20 bones on you, that they can't catch you. I'll tell you the name of the play, another day, Don't let me down Little C.J.

YOUNG C.J.

I won't. Coach

CUT TO:

Arial view of a newly painted football field of numbers, lines and marked yards, towards both end zones at a night practice in a small football arena in the park, lit up by game lights, run by a loud motor. C.J's on one side of the 50 yard line along with Football Coach as his quarter back. Opposite to them are 8 football players, 2 lined up on the 50 yard line and 6 in the back field spread out strategically, blocking the touchdown.

Close up view of the teams, C.J. And 'football coach' are on the playing field, lined up facing the bantam team in a get ready position, as football coach, hikes himself the ball and proceeds with the play that him and cj discussed.

FOOTBALL COACH

Hut 1, Hut 2 Hut 3 Hut Hut

Football Coach quickly backs up and pitches the ball {slow motion60fps} to a nervous C.J, who's running for the football

C.J barely fumbles the ball as he 1 handedly catches the ball, tucks it and spins around, twice to throws off Player 1 and then performs another spin move were Player 2 loses his footing, stumbles and falls. C.J then takes off for the touchdown in the same manner the Football coach had described down the football field, running like a globe trotter dodging all the attempts from the players tackling him, he's running like his idol, Tony Dorsette.

Start Montage (insert a picture of Tony Dorsette in a running stance) whiles he runs to the Orange cones representing the end zone. (visions of his Mother yelling at him, you no good for nothing,

To clip of C.J. missing the swooshes from his grandmothers vine

C.J jumps in the air to miss the vine from hitting his ankles,

blending in to present preview

Blend to C.J jumping into the end zone. End Montage.

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER

And just like that. A star was
born.

After many attempts with fails from the players, one older player, that's C.J's size and more seasoned then C.J., speeds ahead and makes a final attempt to grab one shoe lace of C.J, hanging off of C.J's cleats, to the older players surprise, he see's the back of C.J.'s ankles as C.J jumps to unleash the player's hold. as he leaps, victoriously into the end zone for an entertained crowd Parent's and Players cheering loud with cameos "Touch Down!, "Good Job little man", Wow, did you see that?".

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER (CONT'D)

That run, there boosted my
confidence 10 fold. And got me a
taller than life Trophy at our
football team's elaborate Italian
catered dinner, with the best food
I ever ate. The mob loved the sport
of football. Maybe cause it was a
contact sport, where you can give
concussions for fun, and someone
else pays the bill. I was in good
standing with all of them, bunch of
big belly, smart talking Mob bosses
at the dinner table with mostly
black kids as players, other than
Joey and Tommy, that was on my
team.

Arial view of a to dining hall, then pan to a table of men of
an italian Mob and family friendly football diner
they loved my football skills and
admired that I had heart.
Especially the league president,
Frank. Frank was the talkative one,
He'd say Lobster's for all the
players.

CUT TO FRANK RAISING HIS HANDS TO SAY TO DINNER GUESTS.

FRANK

Why Not? Nothing's to good for our
Players! Congralutions young men,

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER

That's Frank.
 He was the face of the St Alban,
 Sports Organization, it easy for
 the Son's Of Italy organization to
 transition into our neighborhood,
 as people friendly, washing their
 money, I didn't SAY That.

Clears his throat

With Frank's help of course, it was
 a match made in heaven. He was a
 hard worker and most of all family
 man,

Start montage; 1: C.J and 2 other team members getting a ride
 to a game in Frank's drop top, Frank says to them, winners in
 the Red Drop! 2:A Family picture of Frank and his family
 he went out his way for everyone,
 his mob friends too.

Pan to 2 Shady men in an Alley smoking cigars with Frank as
 Frank appears as if he's their boss giving orders, shaking
 his head as he gives them a lecture; with no audio.

Although sometimes shady, He
 believed in only giving back to the
 neighborhood where he raised his
 boys, Tom and Joey. Rumors spread,
 he was speaking retirement, we got
 closer cause of that, Coach Frank
 knew my destiny before I did.

Angle to Frank making a speech in front of a Table with many
 size Trophies, C.J' trophy was the biggest

ORGANIZATION VP

Good evening, I'd like to present
 with sheer gratitude a special
 trophy to a special player.I call
 him my nephew, His mother dropped
 him off one day at the field in a
 basket with a note saying, take
 good care of him, I haven't seen
 her since! Thank you Mrs Jaunson!

The Crowd Laughs

He's was the first to arrive and
 last to leave at the park.Never
 missed practices, he even showed up
 nose clogged, spitting mucose one
 cold, raining night. My reply, we
 don't love you that much. Go Home..

(the attendees all laugh)

(MORE)

ORGANIZATION VP (CONT'D)

Right there I saw your dedication
and loyalty to your team and how
far you would go for your
teammates. You came in scrawny,
well you're still scrawny..

The guests laughs.

But you have a bigger heart than
the biggest players on the field.
This is for you Lil Calvin. Come up
and get you're trophy!

Everyones in the dining room stands up and applauses while
C.J walks up to the front stage to pick up his heavy trophy
that's half his size.

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER

If granny had saw that run and many
other's that followed, and this big
ass trophy! she'd gladly take all
the credit, Of Course. That trophy
is for you Grandma, But now, I must
digress. You were right Grandma.
They got me locked up.

He makes the claim, in a low defeated voice.

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER (CONT'D)

She said it Just like Poetry. Love
you for the tough love Granny.

"Ooh, child, things are going to get a little easier" song?

CUT TO BLACK.

CUT TO PRISON

6

INT. PRISON - AFTERNOON

6

Older C.J. with a chain gang is being escorted by 3 C.O's
through a Prison hall to C.J's new holding cell.

YOUNG CJ VOICEOVER

How did my grandma's small
introverted, grand baby go out not
so grand, with this. Sorry Grandma.
I really messed up this time.
Drummer please...

Correction Officer # 1 tugs C.J's chain connected to his wrists, to make C.J walk faster.

DRUMMER ROLES, TO A C.O. YELLING...
 You're moving to slow, slow pokes,
 Make way people, We got a celebrity
 moving in, C.J.,The Rapper aka
 Prisoner 78107.

The C.O. laughs mocking C.J., as he say's 'CJ The Rapper'

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER
 That's hell a not good. Reminds me
 of my first day of class at Public
 School, heading to the cafeteria, I
 had a bad feeling before even
 walking in! You have to be prepared
 as to who you'll come across.

CUT TO:

7 INT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA ELEMENTARY SCHOOL 187 (MEMMORY) 7

Angle on C.J walking inside his school caferia holding on to a lunch tray, and notices his Cousin seated in the distant and begins to walk towards him to be confronted by a random older student.

STUDENT 1
 You got my chocolate milk? It's Tax
 time.Ya heard?

His cousin Clif Bars aggressively stands up for C.J

COUSIN CLIFF
 You good?

STUDENT 1
 Nah, I'm good. Cliff Bars, respect

YOUNG CLIF
 You better. Matter of fact, You,run
 that! Fool! Bounce!...before I get
 upset.

Student 1. Hastly runs away with a weakened ego.

YOUNGER CJ VOICEOVER

Funny thing is that, I forget
 Cousin Cliff, is zoned to be here,
 if it wasn't for Mommy letting him
 use our address, he'd be at
 Jefferson getting in trouble by
 himself. Now about his his gear?
 Big flag, that brown leather
 bomber, gazelles and matching
 timberland boots outfit in 1987? He
 was setting trends. His goals was
 to make it into the 'Hollis Crew'
 so he had to earn his way up the
 ladder, you pay like you weigh, to
 be the boss, you know the rest, the
 shot caller. He makes twice more
 then the custodians and that
 security guy.

C.J. points to him

Angle on Middled age overweight Male standing at the
 Cafeteria door entrance. He has one hands out as Cousin Cliff
 smack's a \$50 bill in that hand as Cliff exits waving to C.J
 with his other hand.

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER

No wonder, he was able to grab his
 breakfast to go, Today he chose to
 stay, to spend time catching up
 with his cousin, before he hugs the
 block', as he would say. And, like
 that he was gone in the wind right
 at sunrise with the goal of being a
 Ghetto Super Star & my Super hero.
 Cif had life figured out at the
 tender age of 13, made him into a
 diamond with all the risks, he
 took, things he saw, and things he
 did. And I never asked him about
 his business, not mine, Na mean?

Insert. 80's Calvin Klein Ad with a lean dark skin man with a
 lady in a 2 piece bikini, behind him, They have matching fur
 coats on.

"Cash Rules Everything Around Me" - background music

CUT BACK

EXT. PRISON

8 INT. PRISON - AFTERNOON

8

OLDER C.J. VOICE OVER

No one's here to save you now, I'm paying the cost for my short lived wild ways, I'm going to have to make the most of my stay here now. Although my Cousin always had my back, He felt otherwise and this time, giving me a fair warning, Who would think that he'd be the voice of reason? As wild as he was, Cliff would never hold back how he felt. Maybe it was our different upbringings and also, him being kicked out at such an early age, Mommi had a soft heart for the under dog. She thought she was a Sister Mary or something, 'let him stay with us, god will make the way,'

C.J changes his tone to mimic Geselyne

because of her thoughtfulness.

Me and my cousin became real tight about that time. I convinced him to put the 'Bars' in his name, because of the jewels he dropped with his street smarts. He was the hood educated one in our team, Until the streets started calling him again, he had to go, That was around the time when Mommy and Uncle Ted stopped getting along.

CUT TO BLACK:

CUT TO:

9 1987 EXT. INT. BRONZE CADILLAC ON THE ROAD (MEMORY)

9

GESELYN

Lil C.J, if I find out that your cutting school again, with your cousin Clifford, he has to go. Then I will take all your rights away! Don't try me, Boy

She turns back around as she sits in the passenger seat. We see the back of her puffy hair.

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER
 She meant every word she said. My Mom was like a stranger to me at times, but the perfect discipliner, because she was always working. She had 2 jobs at one point when the lights went off, So, when she showed, Uninvited, Of course, I disliked those times but in retrospect they were special.

YOUNG C.J.
 Covering his mouth, C.J. says
 What a Witch.

MARJORY
 Ewww.3x

C.J's sister say's this comically.

YOUNG C.J.

Nudges Marjory.

Shut up Marjory!

Marjory shakes her head, and pushes C.J.'s shoulder, with her's.

GESELYN
 Gerald, Your son is calling his only, hard-working Mother putting Clothe on his backside & sneakers on his feet, a Bitch? Are you going to let your son talk to me that way, Gerald?

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER
 My Mother liked to talk in third person a lot. Very affective.

GERALD

Shaking his head;

First, clean up you're vocabulary and respect your Mother lil CJ... please.

OLDER C.J. VOICE OVER
My father always had a smooth way
of getting a message across,
without getting too involved. He
reminded me of Billy D. Williams

CUT TO:

INSERT COLT 45 COMMERCIAL, WITH BILLY D OFFERING A CUP OF
COLD BEER TO THE CAMERA.

BILLY D IMPERSONATER
When life get's stressful, I crack
open a cold bottle of Colt 45,
Cheers to you, my man!
(As we walks into a sauna
of women in bathing
suites)

CUT BACK

BACK TO:CAR

YOUNG C.J.
I said Witch Poppi, The word is
Witch, not B.I.T.C.-

Geralds turns back to stare at CJ.

GERALD
Watch it, CJ!

INSERT
A montage of family photos, from a
photo album displayed.

YOUNG C.J. VOICE OVER
She just wanted the best, for all
of us. I can only imagine what she
had to endure. She was a warrior.

CUT TO BLACK.

CUT TO PRISON

C.O.
Lock down! Lights out.

OLDER C.J. VOICE OVER
 I spent long nights self
 reflecting on how Geselyn's
 mediocre middle son, with a C plus
 average, gotten a big F this time!
 Great going, me.

CUT TO BLACK.

CUT TO:

10

INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - BREAK OF DAWN

10

OLDER C.J. VOICE OVER
 I did some heavy thinking that
 night. Especially with the
 backdrops of a man, gettin him torn
 a new one, man, them sounds, can
 haunt you. Lucky for your boy, I'm
 a celeb in here to some. The most
 harassment I get is, Have you
 listened to my mixtape yet? I
 didn't mind.

Begin Montage

C.J. standing in the front of a classroom of Inmates, writing
 notes on a board while lecturing them.

C.J. At the Cafeteria table asking inmates questions that
 pertains to Black History

C.J is having a one on one session as he goes over notes for
 an exam

End Montage.

OLDER C.J. VOICE OVER (CONT'D)

By counting my blessings I got the
 chance to work with my cell mates
 and teach them ways to be Great
 Again, with business fundamentals
 that will keep them from losing in
 life, all was self thought or
 passed down, and in an Industry
 that's by design made to lead you
 to a life of crime, basically I tell
 them to love yourself first, and
 let the rest follow by faith and
 patience,. Things like that.

(MORE)

OLDER C.J. VOICE OVER (CONT'D)
 It was easy, learning from my past
 experiences. The best degree you
 can find.

11 INT. PRISON CLASSROOM

11

OLDER C.J. VOICE OVER
 For a lesser sentence, I agreed to
 teach classes for repeat offenders,
 Peep the irony. Lucky for me, the
 judge, let me return the favor by
 becoming a teacher, my shot to give
 prisoners in here a second chance
 at life! From that moment I got an
 epiphany of giving my late father a
 second chance by making mends with
 him. I'm going to find out what he
 was thinking at the age of 18, then
 finding my younger self, to school
 him without him knowing he's me,
 That's what I would call freedom,
 breaking a family chain of father's
 going missing! With the help of
 Vicky's crazy time machine. I sent
 that poor man away with a frown,
 because of my selfishness, I have
 to make thing better now, I wish I
 never said what I said and did what
 I did that day. What if I can take
 it all back? I wish I was there
 that day by his side, to tell him
 how I really felt, I loved him.
 It's only right.
 I hope Vicky follows through with
 her crazy self

CUT TO: PRISON MEMORY

VICKY VALE

'If you had a chance, to speak to
 younger CJ, What would tell him?

YOUNGER CJ VOICE OVER
 To be continued, till the next
 Episode.

"All I Got Is You" - type song

FADE TO BLACK.

CUT TO:

12 INT. VICKY'S CAR

12

As Vicky is driving her car, she receives a collect call from C.j.

Vicky accepts the call;

GROWN CJ VOICE

I'm hurt. I can't believe what you did.

VICKY VALE

You know it was for your own good, Calvin. You were self destructing! I was saving you boy.

GROWN CJ VOICE

Excuse me? No thanks, For the help, I think it was for the sake of Clout, You're TV Career, and revenge. You moved on, and off campus remember? Not me.

VICKY VALE

Touché Calvin, touché, If it wasn't for them rumors, I wouldn't...

GROWN CJ VOICE

Look Vicky, cut to the chase, you have 2 minutes to convince me over you're collect call that you're overboard actions was not about me standing in the way of you're experiment with you're refurbished time machine.

VICKY VALE

Well, I can make things better for you, by loaning my refurbished Time Machine?

GROWN CJ VOICE

Explain! You have 30 seconds.

VICKY VALE

What would your younger self say to you're older self?

Grown CJ responds in a low defeated Voice.

GROWN CJ VOICE
Find your purpose and protect it
with all your being.

Grown C.Js starts paying closer attention.

GROWN CJ VOICE (CONT'D)
Keep going.

VICKY VALE
You can use it to get counsel from
the younger you and vice versa.

Vicky grab's C.J's attention to respond;

GROWN CJ VOICE
Yea, unknowingly to him that I'm
him from the future. You never lack
to impress with the ideas, but you
lost your license indefinitely tho!
Kiss ever being a therapist again
in the whole Universe! With you're
inspector gadget, high school
experiment!

VICKY VALE
How dare you say that. I'm here to
better the World. Don't hate on me
because I kept winning at ALL
(Vicky stresses the word
with hands and arms)
our Science Fare Competitions in
school. I was aware of you bumping
your head often to win your
trophies. Explains it all. Great
Job. You and Football makes the
world a lucrative place for doctors
and chiropractors.
(Saying it to taunt C.J.s
accomplishments)

GROWN CJ VOICE
Yea, Ok. Please stop. Hardy Har,
Hardy Har, and By you finding a
used IBN, at a garage sell, calling
it family safe, and sending a woman
you hardly knew to be lost in the
future 2080, Have we heard from
her yet Vicky?

VICKY VALE

Camera focuses on Vicky making a not sure gesture.

She's alright, she turned up the
other day, a new person, she can't
talk tho, Poor thing, she'll be
fine, she needed that lobotomy,

Vicky shakes her head and her facial features cringes to say;

Beggars, can't be choosy C.J.

GROWN CJ VOICE
Who are you calling a beggar,
Looney! You're absolutely insane!
I'm the sane one in this
conversation,

VICKY VALE
And, I'm your last hope of making
mends with your late Pops, Calvin.
You'll be kissing my air 1's.

GROWN CJ VOICE OVER
Church. You can't hoop,

C'j' laughs out loud, bothering Prisoners.

CUT TO PRISON

4 Big intimidating Prisoner's are behind him. Prisoner behind
him says Shoulder view of C.J.

PRISONER 1
Times up.

VICKY VALE
On to the bat cave Robin.

GROWN CJ VOICE
Stop calling me Robin, while I'm in
the bing here.
(as C.J looks over his
shoulder)

VICKY VALE
Ok, side kick.

GROWN CJ VOICE
Then, Explain to me it how you're
back to the future knock off, Time
Machine works, when you get here,
with yo big head.

VICKY VALE
That fits my big brain perfectly
that's bigger than yours.

C.J. Laughs.

GROWN CJ VOICE
Touche. Your a fool. Vamos, Amigos

Operator recording comes on the line; 'You have 1 Minute'

GROWN CJ VOICE (CONT'D)
Alright, Latas Gator

VICKY VALE
In a while crocodile

Vicky hangs the call up and smiles while she drives off on the Highway in her Mercedes Benz and see's a sign that reads, 'South Side Detention Center' and takes the exit.

Soundtrack; "It's Alright, think we're going to make it..." - Christopher Cross 1983 (Clearance)

CUT TO:

13

INT. PRISON - AFTERNOON/VISITORS ROOM

13

VICKY VALE
For the 100th time. Time exist's
with an intention. It's not real.
Mere parameters to keep us in the
3rd dimension of time and space.
This device allows us to defy laws
of Matter by going to a 5th
frequency via the, you ready? The
world wide web.

CJ shrugs his shoulders

GROWN CJ VOICE
Yeah, what ever you just said,
Brain. You better not

Points a finger at Vicky
get us lost. Plus, you owe me after
totally destroying my music career
for your rinky-dinky trophy.

VICKY VALE

Hey, Rinky-Dinky? The Best New TV Personality- Trophie. Plus, I will save your career! Now back to the mission at hand, I won't air it to the public without your permission, of course. (Crossing her fingers)

GROWN CJ VOICE

Better. Explain how that thing works again..and again, Please, People are depending on me,

INSERT

Illustrated presentation of how the gadget works and the history of how this computer model was attained before labeled as top secret. It has a special module reserved to nasa and high level engineers for IBN, used for time travel. But there are consequences we have to heed to. Illustrate consequences if they get caught by the govt. WE GO MISSING! But hey, what's life without a little adventure. She does an evil laugh, Hahaha Hahaha HaHaah!

GROWN CJ VOICE

Calm down, Wicked Professor. Meet me at my home on Monday because I get my ankle bracelet put on tomorrow. Won't they track me?

VICKY VALE

Where, your going the ankle bracelet hasn't been invented yet. Young Chap. Let's go back to your Future! And Beyond!

GROWN CJ VOICE OVER

Really?
As a fugitive?

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT.

Arizona, through Dark Hills, with CGI effects we have a flying camera going through the offices of top secret agents at an address reading 'undisclosed location'

Nailed on a wooden board to a Oak Tree.

on top of a hill. Then proceeds to a Flying Camera in focus heading to where We have agent 1, and agent 2, she says;

HEAD AGENT

Looks like Victoria has another guinee pig for her long high school experiment,

They all laugh hysterically

AGENT 2

Poor guy, where going to have to keep a very close eye on Calvin Juanson.

AGENT 3

(Nudges Agent 2)
Exactly. Very close.

PAN TO AN ARIAL VIEW OF THE COMPOUND

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE