

ICONS

Written by

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OPEN:

Title of Project (Icons in Big Black Font)

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE LAWYER'S CAR

Marcus is looking Mike up and down because of the outfit he is wearing (over the top facial expressions)

MIKE : (DOC)
I feel you looking at me.

Marcus continues to stare

MIKE (Cont'd):
So you choking on asking me to
prom or do you have something else
to say?

MARCUS: (RICH)
I'm just trying to figure out why
you're going under cover...

MIKE:
Undercover? Fuck you talkin bout
Marcus!

MARCUS:
You look like someone's uncle
showing up to church on Easter!

MIKE:
I know you not trying to start this
right now! I haven't said a word
about your hairline taking a one
way trip to the back of your neck!

MARCUS:
Yours probably is too, but you're
hiding it under that damn Kango
hat.

MIKE:
{improv another insult}

MARCUS:
A KANGO HAT MIKE! Lookin' like
Bagger Vance has to caddy a game at
11 and attend the country club
lunch at noon

MIKE:

Look! We've been chasing Kane Trujillo for months! We finally have him cornered, now quit the bullshit and make sure your piece is fully loaded

Marcus pulls out a gun and cocks it

MARCUS:

You wanna be Samuel L Jackson!

EXT. STREET PARKING

Car pulls up to parking lot where (nuemane) is located in

Mike and Marcus walk up to open the door, when we cut to a dress boot kicking the door shut

Pan up to reveal Alonzo played by Splack and his partner

ALONZO : (SPLACK)

Y'all fish look like you're in the wrong side of the pond

MARCUS:

What does that even mean?! Mike you know?

MIKE:

I have no idea.

Mike and Marcus pull out their badges

MIKE: (CONT'D)

Sir we're detectives. So if you could kindly get ya Drakar Noir wrecking ass out our way. Id greatly appreciate it.

Alonzo takes a quick glance at the badges

ALONZO:

Miami huh? That's a long trip just to be told this aint your jurisdiction

Mike and Marcus exit the car

MARCUS:

N' what they fuuuuck do you know about "jurisdiction"?!

Marcus slams the door shut

MARCUS (Cont'd):
Why are you even in our way

ALONZO:
Denzel laugh Ya see, this here's
my collar.

Flashes badge.. then his partner (Evan) stumbles to reveal
his badge too

ALONZO: (CONT'D)
I'm the king of this jungle. And
Mr. Creed in there aint leaving
this lot unless he's personally
escorted by me.

Just then Shaft appears out of an ally.

SHAFT: (VADER)
Did I hear someone CLAIM to be the
king of my jungle??

Shaft looks Mike up and down, and smirks

SHAFT: (CONT'D)
Nice hat

Marcus chuckles

ALONZO:
Ah haha. And who the fuck are you?!

SHAFT:
No, the question is, who are you..
mutha fucka

ALONZO:
Alonzo "mutha fuckin" Harris. I
suggested you commit that to
memory. Write it down on a stick
note and put it down next to your
little pill box calendar. Haha

Marcus tries to take a step up to intervene, but Mike puts
his hand on Marcus's chest as they take a step back

SHAFT:

Listen here young blood. Here's what's gonna happen: I'm gonna open this door, a lot of load noises and things breaking are going to occur, I'm gonna walk Kane out this door, and on my way out.. you BETTER thank you me allowing you to be able to slink back over to the hole you and your little lover over there crawled out of.

Alonzo looks at Jake and chuckles at his audacity

Jake is nervous and scared

ALONZO:

No. No no. I don't accept that!

Shaft grabs Alonzo by his collar and slams him to the wall, then pulls out his gun to whip him in his face.

SHAFT:

What's my name?!

Alonzo is shook and confused on what just happened!

ALONZO:

What?! I don't know! We were never introduced

SHAFT:

John Shaft! Pleasure. *slaps Alonzo*

ALONZO:

stands up straight and drops all hostility

Oh pleasure.

Shaft slaps him again

SHAFT:

What's my mutha fucking name!

ALONZO:

scared Shaft! Shaft! John Shaft!

SHAFT:

[with gun in Alonzo's face] Don't you ever disrespect another brotha in blue!

Shaft Pump fakes another slap towards Alonzo.

SHAFT: (CONT'D)
Got it?!

Alonzo shakes his head in agreeance. Then shaft cuffs him to the post near by.

MARCUS:
DAMMMMN! Geena! You aint have to do him like that!

ALONZO:
You think you can do this to me?!

SHAFT:
HEY HEY HEY! You shut your face! If we wanna hear you talk, I will work your mouth like a pup--

He is interrupted by a loud slurpping sound.

Pan to Sellout under cover brother

MIKE:
And now.. who in the hell is this?!

ANTWAN: (WES)
Oh golly gee fellas! Don't go sticking your foots up my patooty. I'm just trying to get another guava-mango-broccoli smoothie.

Everyone looks beyond confused. Shaft looks disgusted

SHAFT:
Brotha... if we can even still call you that! We're gonna need you to back off and go find another smoothie shop

UCB: (WES)
No! Back up off **ME** mannnn!!

Everyone is confused to see the black side come out of him

Shaft steps up and sizes him

SHAFT:
I am very confused on what you're supposed to be. *Sticks out hand*

[They do a black handshake to confirm]

Everyone laughs out of relief. Then Mike runs up

MIKE:

Ahhhh, you had us all worried we had a Carlton on our hands!

UCB rips off his mask to reveal he is Undercover Brother(UCB)

JAKE: (EVAN)

Oh SHIT! Its Macy Grey!

UCB rolls his eyes

UCB:

Listen fellas. You guys need me to take Trujillo down!

RANDOM VOICE:

PAUSE!!

Man puts down newspaper that has eye-holes cut out

CONSPIRACY BROTHA: (TUT)

[Wild Conspiracy theory]

Marcus is frozen in a confused state

MIKE:

Yaaaa. None of that made a lick of ANY god damn sense.

Vincent (played by Irving) merges from his car

VINCENT: (IRV)

Pardon the interruption fellas, my name is--

He gets interrupted by sirens and tries screeching from the police car

OFFICER: (PHILLIP)

Excuse me gentlemen! We've gotten numerous calls about a group disrupting the peace

Cut to each actor shooting the most intimidating faces

OFFICER: (CONT'D)

Uhhh... it clearly was.. this kid here! Shame on you son!

(MORE)

OFFICER: (CONT'D)
Have you mom pay this fine *slaps
ticket in kids chest and funny
walk/runs away*

Cut back to the group

MARCUS:
Where were we?? Oh yeah, another
bobble head wants to throw in his
two cents into the pot

VINCENT:
Sorry fellas. My name is Vincent
Dows. I'm---

Cut to everyone's super confused and uninterested faces

Switch back to Vince's uncomfortable face because no one
seems to know or care

Switch to everyone holding oscars, other awards, and bags of
money

Switch back to Vince holding a 24% rotten tomato review

Then he drops his head and sad walks away

Everyone returns back to arguing about to deserves to arrest
Victor Creed

ALONZO:
*Breaks free from handcuffs and
pops up* You can shoot me, but you
cant kill me!!

MARCUS:
looks around lost nobody even
shot you!

They go back to arguing

Slowly pan a few inches to see Nuemane walking out of the
store with his smoothie, then he sees all the detectives and
tip toes away.

JAKE:
Uhhh. Guys! I think our guy is
getting away.

Insert scene of nuemane doing his tiktok dance

Everyone turns, realizes their mess up and slaps their
foreheads simultaneously

MARCUS:
DAMN! Now what do we do??

Everyone looks around at each other for answers

MARCUS (CONT'D):
Team up?!

MIKE:
Hell nah!!

SCENE GOES BLACK CUTS TO BLACK

MIKE: (CONT'D)
Okay. Maybe *winks*

[END]

Possible add-ons:

-Scene where a bunch of women from each culture pass by and we show them all equal (respectable) love or maybe hostilely correct someone's cat calling

-A scene breaking the fourth wall as everyone looks into camera to magnify a message being sent

-Maybe "Vincent Creed" should be an actual figure, i.e.. Donald Trump, or someone negatively impacting the community present day (unless we do a generic pompous white man)