
Script Title
THE BATTLE CATS CLAN

Written by:AYANDA GUMEDE
Name of the First Writer
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Based on, If Any
A CLAN A USE TO KNOW BY MY HOOD
BORN HUSTLE DIE RICH PROJECT

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A VOICE IN DARKNESS:

"DO NOT DEVOUR WHAT'S SET BEFORE YOUR PRESENCE YOU
DIDN'T SWEAT FOR"

IN A NOISY STREET-A VOICE:

WHAT YOU DOIN' ON OUR HOOD, YOU CHASED US LIKE DOGS
WHEN WE WERE ON YOURS?

A VICTIM:

NO AM, MMM. AM TRYING...

A VOICE:

A YOU TRYIN TO HUSSLE OUR NAIGHBORHOOD? DON'T YOU KNOW
DAT AIN'T NO INTRUDERS ALLOWED 'ERE MOST ESPECIALLY
YOUR KIND, AH?

A VICTIM:

HERE ME OUT BROTHERS..

OTHER VOICE: WE AIN'T GO 'ERE YOU OUT SUCKER, BUT THIS
GOIN HERE YOU OUT...

A GUN LOADING... IN A SHORT WHILE, THREE SHOTS MADE...

A COPS SIREN.....

FADE IN

EXT.LIBRARY ENTRANCE.MORNING-DAY

North of the hood town called INCHANGA under P.M.B,
KZN province. A gate lock hang loose shows open
entrance to library.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT.LIBRARY TABLE.DAY-MORNING

Serious, quite people focused on books, computer's
other writing.

AYANDA, a South African but seem to be an American
'cos of his looks. A Rapper, writer of songs lyrics,
20's hence looking lot younger then his age, staring
at a book.

The phone rings, Ayanda, moving his hand to his

pocket...answers.

AYANDA

Ayanda, here, sup. Sorry, who am i speaking to?

VOICE(O.S.)

Awe, Grimm here, called to remind you of the cypher be happening by the Hood Palace tonight. Saw your name o' ma papers ...be part of it?

Ayanda, thinking with his hand on his chin, showing a confusion and reply.

AYANDA

Oh, yeah, Grimm. Count me in yo it been a long time coming, present be ma presence o' there...

VOICE(O.S.)

Ayt thats 'sup man, remember yo, three concept be on stake so rehearse endless 'cos it about to get down like collapse of thoughts of limitless.

Grimm, laughing.

AYANDA

Ayt man. Word o' that, heard your loud and clear.

Ayanda, shaking his head and laugh, grabs back the book and pose as if his reading.

CUT TO:

INT.HANGOUT PLACE.-DAY

A clan all calm and collected, then after all, whole house going noisy as they all begin to spits sum'.

A radio been making that much noise.

Orion, stands up bouncing his head, showing positivity to what his hearing.

On the other side,Orion, doing 2 chains dance, standing.

ORION
 (in a loud voice)
 And that hood, that classy rap and
 thats so hood mates!

A white BANDANA rise by Orion. **ORION**, a second in command of a crew(BATTLE CAT), a tall skinny, light in skin, always wear his pants hanging loose a no nonsense guy.

A whole crew stands up and glared at what Orion's saying, and joyed...

ORION (CONT'D)
 So, now fellas, by the time we all be waiting to see our king to shows up, suppose we be doing some spit preparing for our battle that coming soon. And, thats all for today, only if Ayanda never going to add on it.

There all go separate ways, looking for their rap books and sit. Meanwhile Orion, playing a hardcore bit by their hangout sound system.

Pause.

INT.GANG-HOUSE HANGOUT-DOORSTEP-DAY

Outside Orion is pissed trying to call Ayanda.

He take his phone dial Ayanda's digits, the phone rings, pressed to his ear...

AYANDA(O.S.)
 Yo sir, ma apologies seem like aw be a bit late or else not show by the hangout today. Gotta sort some things over 'ere but, make up a story to tell 'em over there man. Am counting on you.

ORION
 (loud)
 Just before i do that man, spit the truth right to me. What you up to over there, or no more favors?

Ayanda, rolling his eyes, and hardly breath.

AYANDA
 Ayt man, truth is.

(MORE)

AYANDA (CONT'D)

Am signing officially for the cypher that be happening by the Hoods Cypher Palace. So i need your loyalty or should a say back up on this one, letting none of our crew members know 'bout this O-dawg.

ORION

After what you've done and ma backings, you ask more then to thank me..?

AYANDA

You second in command i believe i can count on you, gimme some credits man yo.

ORION

You've got it , no more favors, none o' saving your ass no more.

Orion, ending the call. Taking his BANDANA covering his face facing the sky, with the phone on his right hand.

Orion, talking alone.

ORION (CONT'D)

Damn,damn, damn. A hate it when a have to lie.

The door slide open behind him.

He swiftly rip the BANDANA off his face and turn facing the door.

ASH

Are we done yet, or we be doing this long time till we'll overdoing it, like faded?

With a attitude.

Orion, defy Ash. **ASH**, the youngest of them all, roughly, short dark have a baby face, dresses as a gangster most of the time. Orion walk straight to the center of them inside.

ORION

I know mates, we all faded a little 'bout todays hangout but, patience never made any being suffer.

(MORE)

ORION (CONT'D)

He be showing up explaining
himself soon 'cos we all need a
damn clarity on this!

ASH

With this one am straight y'all,
absent be my presence o' the next
hangout.

They all going noisy, shaking their heads putting
their stuff back to their bags.

ORION

(loud)
Ayt fellas, hangout is over now.
We all know the prayer, Ash do
your thing player...

Ash closing with there only prayer there often use, a
short verse...

WE ONLY SEE ASH'S LIPS MOVING IN SILENCE AS THE CAMERA
MOVE AROUND THEM ALL.

Pause.

EXT. AYANDA'S HOME. DAY-NIGHT

In a moonlight night, brighten by the light of the
outside house, Ayanda with his little nephew out side
by the yard throwing a baseball ball to each other
having fun. Meanwhile Aunt preparing supper inside the
house.

AUNT

(loud)
Supper is ready! Ayanda..!

Ayanda and his nephew quick getting inside the house
within a second there showed. **AUNT**, 30's an elder whose
parenting Ayanda and his little nephew Junior.

He pushes his nephew in front and closed the door,
living it unlocked.

A table is set nicely and prepared. Curry and rice,
the food still steamy hot.

AYANDA

Ah, been starving long time glad
now it the time for sinning.

Ayanda wasting no time, humming pick a spoon bouncing

his head.

AUNT
(swiftly)
Wait, we say grace first, thank
god 'bout the meal we are about to
have.

Ayanda dropping the spoon to the table.

Aunt holding Ayanda's hand, so Ayanda do the same to
his nephew and their Aunt pray shortly.

AUNT (CONT'D)
Lord Jesus, thanks for this daily
bread you been giving us and your
mercy. A would like you to help my
son Ayanda be more...
SHE FADES WE GO IN SILENCE UNTIL...

They all concluded 'Amen'.

A cellphone beeped, Ayanda's.

He take it out of his pocket puts it near by his dish,
it
on the table in front of him, without checking who's
it.

His Aunt staring at him, while she eats.

In the meantime, Ayanda eats as an empty truck load to
delivery.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT.AYANDA'S HOME.YARD-NIGHT SAMETIME

Orion going up and down waiting for Ayanda to respond.

After a few, he decide to go give a knock.

He knock.

AYANDA
Whose it?

Looking at his Aunt...

AYANDA (CONT'D)
(on a low voice)
Waiting for someone?

Ayanda's Aunt shake her head.

Orion enter the house.

AUNT
Oh, it you my child, come join us.

Orion stands by the door side, his hands by his knees.

ORION
Evening Aunt, am, mm.

Pointing at Ayanda.

Ayanda, walk to him , grab his hand take him outside with him.

EXT.AYANDA'S HOME.DOORSTEP-DAY-NIGHT

AYANDA
(whisper)
Sup with you, 'should have called!

ORION
I text you and you ignore, then a thought batter i come by my self in 'ere.

Ayanda taking few steps away from the door step, Orion follow.

ORION(CONT'D)
Yo man gimme some credits, Gee.
There's a grand cypher price tonight, in fact, it's a competition.

AYANDA
So what?

ORION
Wake up king, am talking MOOLA cypher here.

They both in a hunt, as they walk off.

CUT TO:

INT.AYANDA'S HOME.DAY-NIGHT LATER

Aunt shouting Ayanda's name, at the same time doing dishes.

AUNT
Ayanda! Ayanda...this kid, wonder if he still outside there let me..

Aunt checking by the curtain, she sees no one in the yard and shakes her head closing the curtain.

CUT TO:

EXT.CYPHER PALACE.NIGHT-DAY

A place full of Hip hop lover's with their A-SWEGG moving to the beat some with their hands in the air.

A stage set perfectly, with sound system and a DJ on deck.

A fat guy, an M.C on stage entertaining.

BIG DADDY
 Word night shakers, now it 'thee time'...the time a call a nigger on stage 'what he do' password, he come by and ensure his Cypher Palace performance. DJ drop that thing, HEY DJ!!!!..

BOOM!BOOM!BOOM!

The DJ play the beat, and the contenders cue straight to Big daddy, **BIG DADDY**, a fat nigger who gives a damn 'bout his look or how he wears 'cos of his fat body.

They've registered their names(Ayanda and Orion) but only Orion been considered. Within a few, there are all(CONTENDERS) registered.

BIG DADDY(CONT'D)
 Hold up y'all, now for our first contender to bless us with his sick verse 'a flip' give it up for Orion...

The crowd go crazy as Orion going to the stage.

He did his verse, dropped his 16 bars and the crowd asked for echo/repeat.

Then Big daddy shout the next contender, she pops by.

Soon as Orion finish his performance, goes looking for Ayanda in the crowd.

Mean while Ayanda behind the scene (back stage), is surrounded by a bunch of niggers. Insulting him with threats to bring their lamest brawl on the battle there be having soon, the same venue there at. Yet, he refuses their offer, and they promise to burn his home

if hes not producing what they want. They boo him and all left as they walk to front stage.

After they left, Ayanda get furious talking alone going up and down in no where.

AYANDA
Damn! Nobody can do threats 'bout ma family, and nobody does no thing to them. Hell with it!

Orion, pops by and find him.

ORION
(loud)
There you are, how was ma ISH a just dropped?

Ayanda takes Orion into a quite place.

AYANDA
(on a low tone)
Dope, sick. We've gotta get the hell out of 'ere, details later.

He begin to walk.

ORION
But...

Following him.

AYANDA
(loud)
No, sorry mate! Tell you on our way home what cracking, let's bounce.

They bounce.

IN THE MEAN TIME:

BIG DADDY
Right now y'all, am about to pronounce whose our grand cypher winner is, DJ, drums please.

The drums play.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
It...ORION!!! please Orion come on stage dude.

There all looking and waiting to see if Orion pops by

the stage yet, no sign of him.

BIG DADDY
Orion! It occur his out a' 'ere,
so we'll give the price to our
second place contender!

Pause.

CUT TO:

INT.DETESTATION HOUSE.MORNING

A man in black suit covered in black coat, in darkness devilish. The smoke invaded the whole room creating hell to one's reflection.

A guy doing a cross by the door way as he enter in and demolish it with a six-triplet sing as he walk straight towards him, thee dare devil.

a voice in the room, as someone in praying.
AS THE CAMERA SEEK HIM IN SMOKE INVADED.

VOICE(O.S.)
Do i invoke to devour in ruthless
GOD'S in order to succeed, or
diabolical earn a righteous
diadem. Ma route are gone twisted
ain't devoted, skeletons in my
closet, seducing the death, voices
in my head telling me what i will
do through tasting the blood
sensing the end of the galaxy. My
devotions must land in wrong, in
thee devils, a sold my soul for...

He stops as he interrupted by the footsteps in coming closer to his closet temple.

A guy stands near a smoke coming out from a pipe, a red liquid flow endless inside a massive white bowl.

He put his pink finger inside and he tastes.

And did some wild sign's and sings.

LOST ANGEL
MMM...MMMM...MM.MMMMM.MMM.MM.MMMM.
MMMM.MMMM.MM.MMMMM.MMMMMMMM.MM.MM.
MM

DARK LORD
Who a' you?

LOST ANGEL
 (terrified tone)
 Mm...me my lord, your favorite,
 Lost Angel.

Dark lord, stops his work and turn front facing
 him(Lost Angel).

DARK LORD
 Come. Com' in son.

Lost Angel enters the temple.

DARK LORD (CONT'D)
 So what can i do for you today, my
 son?

LOST ANGEL
 Lord, your angel seek for help my
 king. Possessive horse power
 strength my king, to defeat thee
 against lost mercies my lord.

Dark Lord rise his hand, a scary hand in a red glove.

DARK LORD
 My son, the strength you have.
 Only to use you afraid of, don't
 embarrass your lord my son. Now
 you can leave.

He stand up turn and walk, doing the wild sign's 'gain
 on his way out.

CUT TO:

EXT.HANGOUT PLACE.STREET

Ayanda and Orion with the basket ball on his side
 holding it with his right arm, walking down the
 street.

ORION
 Man, a won yesterday by the cypher
 competition.

AYANDA
 Then where your price at mate?

ORION
 You...

AYANDA
 About yesterday yo, a haven't told
 you what went ayt?

ORION
 Now you change the topic, anyhow,
 yeah tell 'bout yesterday king.
 You were off you mood lost your
 character, what the hack happen'
 man?

Ayanda's phone beep, and he shove his right hand in
 his pocket.

AYANDA
 Man, we've got to plan a clan's
 hangout for today DAWG, it be
 about the battle we be having soon
 with Night Slaughters remember.

Ayanda checking his phone, a text message by Ash just
 pop appear on his phone screen.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 It Ash...

ORION
 The hack Ash has done man?

Putting the phone back his pocket.

AYANDA
 He just sent me a lame text, by
 the way, our hangout concert be
 about the "Night Slaughters", they
 throwing threat that, we bring our
 low lamest competition in a brawl
 we be having with them come 25th
 next month.

Orion hardly bouncing the basket ball.

ORION
 Damn man! Fuck that.

AYANDA
 Can say that 'gain man, those
 niggers gives me creeps. There got
 lot a' shit by their throat to be
 harshly ripped out.

Ash come from their back, running melt by sweat.

AYANDA (CONT'D)

Ma main man!

Both of 'em showing love to Ash.

ASH

Ma home boys, i have been trying to get hold of y'all but, non o' responded. M.V.P, was hurt badly yesterday and no crew mate saw, so his parents avoiding him to get out a' the house until they know who they dealing with. "He" said.

AYANDA

What the f*...

Ayanda taking the phone off his pocket, giving it to Orion.

AYANDA (CONT'D)

Call them mate's, now.

Orion taking the phone from Ayanda's hand.

ORION

Ayt.

Orion dialing on the phone...

Pause.

CUT TO:

INT.HANGOUT PLACE.DAY-LATER

Ayanda is standing in front of them, walking up and down, meanwhile all B.C members set in chairs focus looking discourage.

AYANDA

Good fellas, a shameful dark cloud is right above us, we over shadow their spits, their worthless competition, but now they goin' physical. There have put threat on me, my family, said we must bring our lamest brawl come next month. And now one of our mate is down...

Orion stands up, showing aggression.

ORION

(loud)

(MORE)

ORION (CONT'D)

How do we serve 'em with there
fucking medicine?

AYANDA

The reason i called the hangout,
so any one with useful suggestion?

No one say a word. There all go silent as if someone
close to him 'em has passed.

Ayanda seat too, waiting for some insight to the
matter he had just lay for his mates. Ash stand.

ASH

Yo peeps, a flip we all just need
a couple of days away from each
other, forget about the whole crew
thing for a little while, we all
need some destruction, know what
am saying?

Ayanda rise.

AYANDA

We on a high way to hell, either
we fight back or we burn to ashes
in ruthless flames.

ORION

What your point with that
statement?

AYANDA

I think i know exactly what should
be done in such cases. we have
keep or enemy close to the goal
line so we tackle 'em.

ASH

But that will cost us a penalty,
A-king!

AYANDA

No,listen to me carefully Young
and y'all. After they think
they've conquered, we swiftly rip
the price in preserve. With big
risk, big price for the take. For
now we must go to LYRICIST'S home.
We know what to do then.
I will do the talking, all i need
is y'all back up.

They bounce. There all seem a little relieved, with nun' much to worry 'bout.

EXT.HANGOUT PLACE.STREET-DAY

Ayanda walking with Orion in front, the others following.

AYANDA

Anyhow yo, we now can handle the pressure they try to feed us, bull it. Life is unpredictable like wind man, you never know what or when. Mark ma words, so to they...

ORION

You just let your ego take charge easy, ah?

AYANDA

We've got to stay positive regardless man. A brawl be coming, do we want to prosper? Don't answer, a know we on the same page.

ORION

Then our presence? we can rather loose the battle man.

A phone rings in Ayanda's pocket.

ORION (CONT'D)

Maybe that LYRICIST!

Ayanda put his hand to his pocket, and answers.

AYANDA

Ayanda 'ere, can a help?

DARK LORD(O.S.)

Here me clear son, and listen careful, you show up by the Palace asap.

Ayanda, stop's as there on a go.

AYANDA

Who the hack a you to tell me the fuck to do, ah?

DARK LORD
 A don't think you were listing
 kid, you don't show by the Palace,
 you will regret it. So do it for
 the sake of your life.

A call ended, Ayanda gets carried away.

AYANDA
 Screw you. Mmm....

Orion wonders.

ORION
 What now, who was that?

He pushes the phone back to his pocket.

AYANDA
 A don't know man, a strange voice
 just told me to pitch by the
 Palace asap, if a don't...

Looking up and down getting make up.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 God damned, who could it be. With
 the capital letter H, a Hate this.

Orion rushing in front if him.

They all come together to hear what going on, while
 Orion take the other side with the others.

ORION
 What the hack you talking 'bout
 man, a though we were over this
 yo?

AYANDA
 So you thought wrong, i think it
 Dark Lord and he just said he want
 us to meet, now.

Ash interfered.

ASH
 'Fuck is that? So what about
 'thee' visit to Lyricist's home?
 Suppose we split.

AYANDA
 Positive, good idea Young.

(MORE)

AYANDA (CONT'D)

Aw go with Ash, and you O-dawg,
take the others to pay Lyricist a
visit. We'll meet at the hangout
later battlers.

Orion looking confused, and considered.

ORION

We'll do. Alert us if things going
out o' control, you got ma digits.

AYANDA

Word, let split. That monster said
we meet asap lets bounce.

CUT TO:

EXT.CYPHER PALACE.SAMETIME

Big Daddy packing, folding his material of sound
system after they ran a success competition yesterday.
A chick approaching him, **PSY-CHICK**, a sexy dressed
with natural beauty, 19 stunning. D. Sees an angel.

BIG DADDY

(slightly)

Oh, you go SHARWTY. What your name
'gain?

PSY-CHICK

PSY-CHICK is the name a go by. A
didn't think you were to forget it
after you shouted it so loud
yesterday.

PSY-CHICK biting her bottom lip.

BIG DADDY

Just an intro SHARWTY, intro. Tell
me what brings you 'ere after such
a victory yesterday?

Big Daddy, refraining from packing giving her full
attention.

PSY-CHICK

A guy. Looking for this guy who
won yesterday, know him or where
he based?

Big Daddy moving towards her faces the sky.

BIG DADDY

Lord thanks.

(MORE)

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
 Knew this day will come, thanks to
 ma patience!

Then he looks at her again.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
 Looking for a nigger, big daddy is
 your guy. All yours SHARWTY.

PSY-CHICK
 A you being real? Drop the act Big
 D. flip, am in need of a mentor.

Big D. with a big smile.

BIG DADDY
 So wait! Big Daddy can spit sum'
 dope. Wanna witness, check this
 out, check it...

Big Daddy dropping 16 bars to prove his capability in
 rap. Meanwhile she bouncing towards Big Daddy's spits.

PSY-CHICK
 Aha aha, thats tight yo a don't
 mean to be rude but. You not what
 am looking for at the moment,
 Orion be the guy am looking for.

BIG DADDY
 Oh yeah, so how 'bout this. Go
 find him by your self, and sorry
 if am being "rude".

PSY-CHICK
 Oh ma word. You can mentor me.

Big Daddy fall for that.

PSY-CHICK (CONT'D)
 In your dreams B. A ain't got no
 time to waste.

Psy-Chick bounce.

BIG DADDY
 You seek for grass in the desert
 yo.

She continue to walk.

PSY-CHICK
 Whatever, Big D.

Big Daddy getting back to his packing as PSY-CHICK go.
Talking alone.

BIG DADDY

She think she going to make it to
Orion alone. We'll have to see,
'cos am 'a do ma A game to make it
hard for her. Damn B.

Throwing a plug in the edge.

CUT TO:

EXT.CYPHER PALACE.DAY-LATER

Ayanda with Ash confidently going straight to the
corner where Dark Lord is undoubtedly .

A black coated man facing straight to the wall, set on
a chair singing. With a sharp pointed pin on his right
hand, slowly pushing it in his pink-finger till he
bleed. Doing it repeated.

He can hear the steps coming, near where he at.

DARK LORD

So you arrive my friend. So you
'ere. Come, don't fear the dead
but fear it reputation.

They stand on the left side of Dark Lord.

AYANDA

So, why we 'ere. Frankly, why you
called me so urgently?

Pinning the pin deep his finger.

DARK LORD

You know kid, they use to say
"only play if you can win". With
that statement a mean good, the
game need blood, sweat and tears
you to bleed in other to earn what
you believe you deserve. So...

AYANDA

Clarity?

Turning his chair facing them, and walk towards them.

DARK LORD
 Play your cards well, but far from
 conquer against the NIGHT
 SLOUGHTERS. If not, that will mean
 you willing to paying the price.

AYANDA
 Oh, is it. You called me to threat
 'bout the brawl, we got priorities
 to take care. Time waste, a we
 done?

DARK LORD
 Don't gamble with your life kid,
 risking with it is something else.
 Listen carefully, don't...

AYANDA
 Mess with the lord of darkness...
 Blah blah blah. Ash son, let
 bounce.

They turned. Ayanda turns back.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 If this some sort of scam, ain't
 think it worked. We've work so
 hard to be 'ere so we ain't 'bout
 to give up anytime soon. Not until
 the fat lady sings. Peace out.

They both begin to walk living Dark Lord set as he was
 when they arrive.

CUT TO:

EXT.CYPHER PALACE.DAY-OUT SIDE

There(Ayanda&Ash) walk approaching the gate of Cypher
 Palace, Ayanda putting his hand inside his pocket
 taking his phone out.

ASH
 You know man, a though it was
 something serious yo! What a time
 waste.

Ayanda dialing on his phone.

AYANDA
 Flip young Ash, forget 'bout that
 lazy old-G. A want to hear how
 things going there by Lyricist's.

And the call is successful he reach Orion.

ORION(O.S.)
Yo, what was he about?

AYANDA
Threats man, you know that devil.
Anyhow, lot more later. How's the
victim over there?

ORION
Fighting, what else. So...

AYANDA
Ya, the hangout today. Tell 'em,
for now aw be home 'cos a flip you
almost done there, send my regards
yo.

ORION
Yeah, you flipped right we are,
word up.

Ayanda hang up, and pushing back his phone to his
pocket.

ASH
So, you going home now what 'bout
me?

AYANDA
Young Ash flip, a haven't been
home for so long. A must, like it
or not. After hours man. And yo
word for being by ma side facing
that devil.

There both go separate ways.

CUT TO:

INT.LYRICIST'S HOME.SAMETIME

LYRICIST a mid hight guy same age as Orion (20), dark
an always short tempered (can be easy upset)"MR punch
lines", lying on a couch with a TV remote on his right
hand and his medication set before him on a coffee
table.

They (Orion and Lyricist) watching a Hip hop TV show,
chatting.

ORION
Your man, king sent his regards.

(MORE)

ORION (CONT'D)

He had to cancel coming 'ere 'cos
of that bloody devil, Dark Lord.

Lyricist slow moving to face Orion as he was lying on
his side.

LYRICIST

Now what Ayanda wants from that
twisted man?

ORION

Na man he ain't want a thing. Dark
Lord called him on our way coming
'ere.

LYRICIST

What was he about, Dark Lord?

ORION

A regret it a just told you 'bout
it, you got lot a' questions. He
said lot more by the hangout
today.

LYRICIST

Oh...

Lyricist turning up the TV volume as he sees his his
considered best MC.

CUT TO:

INT. AYANDA'S HOME. DOORSTEP-DAY

Ayanda making a knocking standing in the doorstep,
while looking by the window as no one responding.

Taking his phone out and dial.

The phone went straight to voice mail, no answer.

AYANDA

Fuck!

As he dial again, and yet, no answer.
IN THE MEAN TIME.

A lady coming, stare straight where Ayanda's home from
far.

She take her phone by her breast position and dial.

She sees this guy by her apartment answers.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
Aunt, hello.

AUNT(V.O.)
Where are you? I see a man in my
the yard...

Ayanda looking sides, left to right.

AYANDA
It me Aunt, a thought you were..
home.

AUNT(V.O.)
I went for milk by the shop, isn't
you were not home and your little
brother is in school so, I had to
go by ma self.

AYANDA
Ah..sorry Aunt, that you had to go
by your self.

AUNT
Good.

She hung up.

CUT TO:

INT.AYANDA'S HOME.DAY-NIGHT

Ayanda in his bed with his tablet singing to the
track.

AYANDA
AW GO TO HELL...AW GO TO
HELL...DESTROY THE DEVIL...DE-DE-
DESTRO THE DEVIL...YEAH...AW GO TO
HELL...AW GO TO HELL...DESTROY THE
DEVIL...DE-DE-DESTROY THE DEVIL...

JUNIOR
Ayanda! Ayanda!

Junior sees that his brother isn't responding, he
decides to go by him self to his room. **JUNIOR**,
Ayanda's youngest brother age 11, but too tall for his
age and dark but not rare to his brothers skin.

While Ayanda busy with his tablet bouncing to the
instrumental, he wouldn't 'ere a thing beside "thee"
noise from the speakers/head phones.

His phone rings, but because of the tablet noise , he miss it. And he missed an important call from the cypher competition host, Grimm.

Meanwhile, Ayanda, takes his rap book(where he usually write his spits if he get free time)do some writing which he does regular.

He scrolled from the tablet, and he started to spit.

Pause.

After a few, his little brother making his way to Ayanda's room, without Ayanda's notice.

JUNIOR (CONT'D)
We have been calling you, yet you didn't respond, what a you doing 'ere?

Ayanda shout at him.

AYANDA
What a you doing 'ere, didn't a told you do not come in my room without ma permission?

Junior getting scared, glassy eyes as he cry.

JUNIOR
But...mm...

Tears falling from Junior's face.

AYANDA
Ayt ayt Junior, am just am, stressed. You will know it when you reach ma age or mature, these things...anyhow, sorry bro.

And Junior wipes the tears, looking calm.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
So what did mom sent ya?

JUNIOR
Mom asked me to call you, your plate is getting cold.

AYANDA
Ayt, little brother. Cool.

Junior moves from Ayanda's hands.

JUNIOR
Shes out for shopping.

AYANDA
Ayt, while a go for ma meal, why
don't you go find our baseball and
wait for me by the yard?

Junior takes off to find the ball.

Meanwhile, Ayanda pauses the music and throw it to his
bed and went for his plate the other room(kitchen).

CUT TO :

INT.DETESTATION HOUSE.MIDGET TEMPLE-MORNING

Dark Lord, a smoke invaded the whole scary sounds in
the back ground.

DARK LORD
I recall to thee angels of death,
thee demented lord of dark twists.
To the souls whom lost, the souls
are sold for reasons, the souls
which am nothing without. There
devotions, there presence, there
pledge, mostly there souls are
tormented and damned, an eternal
bloodthirsty hearts wishes you in
hard times and in bliss a
recall...

He prays till he fades.

CUT TO:

INT.HANGOUT PLACE.DAY

There are all noisy, talking 'bout what happen
previously. Ayanda enter the hangout place(room).

There all check to see whose it, Ayanda with a face
they haven't seen before.

AYANDA
Awe, salute y'all.

Orion, walk towards them as they coming to where
everyone at. He stops in front of them and let them
pass and he follow behind them, circling his hands
around his mouth.

VOICE(O.S.)
 "Attention everyone , we got a
 plutocracy wedding happening in
 the BC hangout house today, may
 y'all please refrain from what you
 doing as a part of respecting this
 moment".

The clan go noisy, as others clapping.

AYANDA
 WHOE, WHOE WHOE Battle Cats. This
 ain't no ordinary wedding, but a
 sickening classy wedding happening
 in the BC hangout.

Everyone enjoying every minutes of it .

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 Ayt y'all. See what we have 'ere.
 Her name is Zandy, but her rap
 game name she goes by the name of
 PSY-CHICK, a new and first FAMCEE
 recruit to the Battle Cats.

They all welcome her to their clan as they showing
 love to her.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 And yo, PSY-chick. Starting on
 your right side its, Orion, Ash
 the last but not least is Lyricist
 who isn't present 'cos of some
 little issues soon be solved. We
 all males that means you're the
 only FAMCEE we got and our mission
 is "to conquer".

Orion getting close to her.

ORION
 So does PSY-chick talks?

Them all gone: lord have mercy. And Ash continued.

ASH
 And help our crew mate secure his
 endless romance, or should a say
 "love".

There all laugh and showing love to there new recruit.

AYANDA
 So mates, that's all for today.

(MORE)

AYANDA (CONT'D)

We meet again same time same
place, tomorrow. Word y'all.

They all going separate ways, except, Ayanda and the
new recruit, PSY-chick.

AYANDA (CONT'D)

So yeah, those are all Battle Cats
members except for Lyricist you
haven't met yet no one else.

They still at the same spot.

PSY-CHICK

Thanks a lot for letting me join
your crew, much appreciate it.

AYANDA

Your first mistake, not ma crew.
Now it your crew either, that how
it is. Anyhow, a don't want to be
late for supper today ma Aunt seem
to worry a lot these days. So
don't forget, 16:30 tomorrow 'ere.

Ayanda, begin to walk.

PSY-CHICK

Ayanda!

He turned.

PSY-CHICK

Thanks again.

He node, and walk.

CUT TO:

EXT.AYANDA'S HOME ROUTESTREET.NIGHT

On a dark night, Ayanda walking home playing music on
his tablet his head facing downwards.
Miz gang by the corner street, smoking some chatting
as soon they notices someone coming their way they all
begin to whisper doing doing signs.

VOICE IN THE DARKNESS

Shut the fuck up Smokes, now we do
the job. Gang, his got our phone
if his got a shit, we blow his
monkey ass up.

Ayanda, faces up forward and notices 'em in front of

him, and he ignore their appearance. As he in the middle of them, they begin to circle him and crowded.

And he(Ayanda) too begin to ramble, flip what's going on.

AYANDA

Who a you, what do y'all want o' me?

MIZ

(Yelling)

Give the phone mother fucker. Fast a don't have the whole day, with your cash. Now!

They ripe the head phones and the tablet fall out by it own,

MIZ

Take it! Smokes!

MIZ, a scary scared face old crook, too dark and tall in hight with red eyes 30's.

AYANDA

A don't have cash! Please don't...

Miz begin to punch him on the face.

MIZ

Give the flipping cash bitch!

Asking while punching him, and they take his tablet, kicks him and disappeared.

While Ayanda lying on by the corner street, bleeding.

CUT TO:

INT.AYANDA'S HOME.DAY-LATER-NIGHT

Ayanda lying on the couch while his Aunt softly cleaning his bleeding scars.

AUNT

This all happen because you never listen, now look at your self! A can't let you die in front of my eyes my child, I must send you to your granny in farms.

AYANDA

But...

His Aunt stops cleaning him.

AUNT
 But what? You have to move ASAP,
 end of the story.
 And a don't want to here more of
 you being disrespectful.

She stops all the cleaning, going to her room.

The next day.

They are having a breakfast, Junior and his mom.
 Ayanda is on his room eating alone.

AUNT (CONT'D)
 How's the breakfast?

JUNIOR
 Good.

AUNT
 Good my lovely boy. So finish up.
 A have to see how your brother
 doing.

Aunt taking plates off to the sink, and she goes to
 Ayanda's room.

She stand by the door way folding her arms.

AUNT
 Morning.

AYANDA
 Hi.

AUNT
 How's the pain today?

AYANDA
 Not that bad.

She enters the room and sit by his side.

AUNT
 Ayanda, not that a don't want you
 here anymore. Thing is, now you
 don't respect me, not here when a
 need you, coming home late, you're
 aren't here when a need you.
 Happen yesterday, you came bitten.
 Why all that?

AYANDA

But...

AUNT

See what a mean? You don't even listen to me. Tomorrow am sending you by your granny's in farm and don't say a word for Christ's sake.

Ayanda stops eating and put his meal on the table.

AYANDA

What good you talking about...ah? A got my whole life here, friends, only family a know, but you kicking me out o' your apartment! Thanks.

Picking his plate going to the kitchen. Junior stare at him.

AYANDA (CONT'D)

What you looking at?

His Aunt comes to the kitchen too.

Junior finishes eating, taking a drink. Meanwhile, his mom cleaning the table taking dishes to the sink.

AUNT

Ayanda, i really want you to stay here with me, with us. You the only man in the house. Even the bad guys can think twice if they want to come rob us here, but your life, safety, comes first. You need to understand this for your own sake please go, that all am asking.

Ayanda not responding to what she says but, pouring a glass of water and going to his room.

Taking his phone and dial.

ORION(V.O.)

Orion 'ere, sup.

AYANDA

Yo, a was wondering if we can meet DAWG it urgent?

ORION
Sup, what's the deal?

AYANDA
So aw have to name the place. By
the corner street. Now please.

He hang up.

CUT TO:

EXT.LIBRARY PLACE,INSIDE.SAMETIME

Orion talking alone packing his books putting the
whole stationary to his bag,hang it and swiftly take
off the library.

ORION
Shit a hate this, he couldn't wait
till the hangout time? This gotta
be damn serious.

CUT TO:

EXT.CORNER STREET.DAY-LATER

Ayanda sitting waiting for Orion, looking till he
notices his presence miles away coming.

Then he began talking alone, walking up and down.

AYANDA
Think damn it! Tell him the truth?
Flip, what comes first.

Orion steps away from the corner, where Ayanda is at.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
Awe brother man, thanks for coming
in such a hurry.

Orion seeming confused.

ORION
Ayt player... Whats the deal going
on?

Ayanda getting emotional.

AYANDA
Dig man, tell you the truth as
sick prisoner testifying. Ma Aunt
is sending me away by granny's
tomorrow.

ORION
No ways. How in the blue hell
that...

Orion got astonished.

AYANDA
Straight way happening. Got to
meet early for hangout, see how
break the news to the clan.

ORION
No man, tell me this ain't real.
What 'bout this massive brawl
coming soon, what 'bout...

AYANDA
Wait, wait, slow down before you
crush O-dawg. This be happening, i
won't be in that battle, starting
tomorrow. This is reasonable but a
can't just tell 'em mates "ma Aunt
is sending me to ma granny" that
girlie.

ORION
A-dawg... don't know what to say
man like for real.

AYANDA
Which is the reason a called O'.
Shitting stories man, straight
facts a couldn't cover things like
am coming home late, which a do,
not there when she needs me,
respect, all a' that stuffs O'.

Orion facing him straight to his face.

ORION
Dude, How this all came about?

AYANDA
Whats done can't be changed, lets
focus on the future yo because
tomorrow aw be gone without
knowing when am coming back,
you'll have to beam the clan.

ORION
So truth it is yo. Lies never
builds, instead they demolish.

Ayanda showing love to Orion.

AYANDA
 AYT king. Later.

Orion, turns and bounce.

ORION
 Awe!

CUT TO:

EXT.CORNER STREET.DAY

A gang(MIZ-gang) chatting and playing dices on the street, puffing cigarette.

One of Miz-gang guy shows running as if his being chased.

SMOKES
 Miz, Miz! Popos a coming 'ere,
 they've heard 'bout the job we did
 yesterday night. We got to get the
 hell out a' 'ere if we don't want
 to be on their clock.

A COPS SIREN SOUND LOUD!

As soon they hear a siren they all run before cops caught. They hide by the closest houses around.

The cops pass by without checking on corner street.

Miz hand shaking Smokes as the appreciation of great job.

MIZ
 Now you've grown in this fucking
 gangster shit. Great alert Smokes,
 now we getting each other well.

And pound his fist towards Smokes. **SMOKES**, roughly a mid 20s grown ass nigger who like to put glowing chains hanging by his neck and by his pants, his always clean you wouldn't say he does dirty a shy

thug.

SMOKES
 Yeah Miz, salute.

MIZ
 Fellas, y'all owe me a game. So
 now back to our field...

And so they listen, they all go back continued where they left. Playing dices, puffing drugs.

CUT TO:

INT.HANGOUT PLACE.DAY

Ash and PSY-chick set on chairs with their rap books "they claim", chatting and exchanging spits.

PSY-CHICK
So is this how y'all do on your hangout's?

Ash seeming confused.

PSY-CHICK (CONT'D)
A mean, usually late...

And he get her.

ASH
No, no SHARWTY. Just small matters need to be dealt with. And to to answer your question, no this isn't how we usually do.

PSY-CHICK
Oh, if that sup feel ya.

Ash closes his rap book, and putts it aside.

ASH
So, since you joined. A haven't heard you spit, free time babe own the stage.

PSY-CHICK
Mm, yeah why not!

She begin to spit.

PSY-CHICK (CONT'D)
Ayt, flip here goes nothing..

As Psy-chick spits, Orion and Ayanda enter the building without her noticing them yet, hence Ash does.

After shes done, they clap for her.

ORION
Oh kill 'em Zandy!

(MORE)

ORION (CONT'D)

A smell DOPENESSS, is he in the building?

They all laughed, and Ayanda's so amazed coming close to her.

AYANDA

Indeed that's tight yo, sick straight to the core! But anyhow, how you both kipping?

Showing love to them both.

ASH

We cool king, things great. Sup y'all?

ORION

Any news from Lyricist?

AYANDA

Yeah, last a saw him he wasn't in a good condition.

ORION

Na, he has recovered now. A thought a was going to catch him here, cos he ain't by his home.

ASH

Oh, maybe his on his way.

PSY-chick appear lost.

AYANDA

Ayt ayt, either he coming or not we'll see. Priority check, he shows batter than last we saw him.

ASH

Yeah straight up king.

Ayanda picks a chair and sit.

AYANDA

Lets begin the hangout y'all.

They all take seats in a circle shape group.

AYANDA (CONT'D)

So where to start, good news or bad news?

ASH
Good! Bad comes last.

AYANDA
If you say so Young Ash.

He take his phone out and put it in a silence profile
and pushes it back to his pocket.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
So last time, or should a say...in
our last hangout we were lucky to
be joined by one hell of a sick,
beauty chick to our BC books and
we really appreciate it, ain't we?

ORION
Oh yeah, we do!

AYANDA
Which leads husk our crew, and not
only in membership but even in
balance of gender and av heard
them roomers, Lyricist will be
joining us soon.

They all joyed for that.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
Hope y'all treat the lady well.
And swiftly jumping to the bad
news, av explain to Orion who
second command the clan. Tomorrow
am leaving to ma granny's place
out a' the HOOD, but am not
leaving you mates. Aw be present
in spirit.
Sad faces appears.

ASH
No ways A.! How could you...it
ain't fair to us, what 'bout thee
NIGHT SLOUGHTERS battle?

AYANDA
Ash, am not leaving for good. Just
for couple of days, till my Aunt
is calm with me if i may say.

ORION
And yeah, his right. The sooner
the better.

AYANDA

So thats all 'bout good and bad news. Anyone still want to say a word about ma absence on the crew?

No one said word.

AYANDA (CONT'D)

Good. cut to todays hangout, we were going to kick start by giving PSY-chick an opportunity to bless us but, she just recently showed her capability. so preparing the coming battle, we will be facing, the Ruthless Mercies they claim.

ASH

That be happening?

AYANDA

Three days come, which is Saturday this week.

ORION

Awesome king, well planned.

AYANDA

Any word from the lady?

Ayanda asking softly.

PSY-CHICK

So far, a better listen.

AYANDA

Cool. So lets the war begin. Show time.

They all stand up mean while Orion hitting a bit box going straight to their system.

And they did their hangout till late.

CUT TO:

INT.AYANDA'S HOME.DAY-NIGHT

Ayanda in his room eating.

He finishes and go to his Aunt in the kitchen.

His Aunt doing the dishes.

AYANDA

Aunt, ma apology 'bout these past days. A know its been ugly but, am sorry. And...

His Aunt leaves the dishes, and grab a towel drying her hands.

AUNT

A know Ayanda, apology accepted. So, av phoned your granny and she very happy you coming for a visit. She will wait by the near shop for you.

Ayanda putting his plate on the table.

AYANDA

Oh thats cool of her!

His Aunt comes to him and hugs him.

AUNT

We'll miss you, ayanda. You will take your bus fare on the table in the morning cos you'll have to go so early.

AYANDA

Aw miss you too Aunt.

Ayanda walks to his room.

And his Aunt continue with the dishes.

CUT TO:

INT.AYANDA'S HOME.DAY-MORNING

Ayanda folding a written latter, putting it in an envelop, and sealed it. Then he puts it on a table, and picked his bags off the floor hang 'em and turn.

Yelling, yet he knows his the only one up, the rest are asleep.

Aunt has awake she notices an envelop on top of the table, she goes for it and reads the out side.

AUNT

"Please Aunt give this to Orion he'll come pick it today".
The cover reads. She's talking alone.

AUNT (CONT'D)
Oh, aw lastly do that for you.

She smiles.
Pause.

She left the envelop on the table, to make breakfast for Junior.

She calls Junior.

AUNT (CONT'D)
Junior, breakfast is ready!

Junior is not up just yet.

When shes done, she goes to their room and wakes him up.

AUNT (CONT'D)
OKAY my boy, wake up now it school time.

Junior still sleepy.

JUNIOR
Mm,mm ma.

AUNT
Oh, that my boy. Now let begin with a bath before you have your breakfast.

Junior off the bed and they both going to the bathroom. Aunt following him.

AUNT (CONT'D)
Thats my boy.

CUT TO:

INT.AYANDA'S HOME.DAY-MORNING

Junior eating, meanwhile his mom preparing his lunch box.

JUNIOR
Mom, where's Ayanda?

AUNT
Oh ma poor child, missing him already. He's gone to visit to your granny.

JUNIOR
So early?

AUNT
Yes my child.

JUNIOR
When are we going to visit her, i
would like to go.

AUNT
Eat your breakfast Junior, you be
late for school.

Junior continues to eat, while his Mom puts his lunch
to his bag.

CUT TO:

INT.LYRICIST'S HOME.DAY-LATER

Lyricist hears a knock, he reduce the radio volume and
goes to open the door.

Orion, PSY-chick and Ash, a standing by the door step.

Lyricist opens.

ORION
L-dawg long time mate.

LYRICIST
Oh, it you mates! Come in.

They all enter.

LYRICIST (CONT'D)
Y'all can have a sit, am almost
done this cleaning shit. Today am
the man of the house.

Lyricist continue to clean.

ORION
Not for long.

ASH
What ma homeboy means, man of the
house "tempo".

And they all laugh.

ASH (CONT'D)
So, since you home alone.

(MORE)

ASH (CONT'D)

How about we thow a simple party?

Lyricist stop to clean.

LYRICIST

No ways yo! Ma mom would kill me.

PSY-CHICK

So mama's boy, that not what we came for here. The guys a loosing it now, seems a have to do ma self an intro. Meet ZANDY.

Orion disturbs.

ORION

Yeah DAWG, dig. Meet ZANDY 'ere our new recruit on the clan but she goes by th name of PSY-CHICK.

Lyricist stops cleaning, and he come to them.

LYRICIST

Oh yeah, nice name. Lyricist.

PSY-CHICK

A know. They told me about you.

LYRICIST

Word, SHARWTY.

He goes back to his cleaning.

LYRICIST (CONT'D)

So where's the king fellas?

ORION

And yeah, that one too couldn't wait till the battle. News are, his out a' the the hood to his G-OLD by the farms.

His finishes cleaning.

LYRICIST

What, for how long, and why?

ORION

Its a little complicated man, but shortly, his Aunt kicked him out for some strong reasons "he said".

Lyricist joins 'em on the couch.

LYRICIST
Thats bad FAM, really sucks. So
'bout the brawl between us and RT.

ASH
What 'bout it?

LYRICIST
Like, is it still on?

ORION
Positive man, its still on.

LYRICIST
AWASOMENESS.

Lyricist stands.

LYRICIST (CONT'D)
So, tea?

ASH
Hold the flipping phone, no ways
tiger! A juice will do.

They all laugh, and Lyricist going to the kitchen.

ASH (CONT'D)
What this dude think we are,
elders?

PSY-CHICK
Shat up Ash.

Orion hitting Ash, (playing). Meanwhile Lyricist comes
back with drinks.

LYRICIST
Here FAM, so let all make a toast.

ORION
Why not?

PSY-CHICK
Toast to what with drinks?

ORION
To our new beginning of the BC.
THEY ALL TOAST HIT CHEERS.

CUT TO:

INT.LYRICIST'S HOME.DAY-LATER

Lyricist swiftly getting dressed putting L-SWEGG on,
for a battle be happening between them and the
Ruthless Creatures(RT) in few.

After he done dressing, he hear a hard knock on the
door.

KNOCK!KNOCK!KNOCK

LYRICIST
Whose there?

VOICE(V.O.)
(shouting)
Cops, open up!

Lyricist getting scared, as he go to open the door.
When he open, it Ash.

LYRICIST
Damn you Ash, don't ever do that
again if you still want to live.

ASH
That goes without saying man, who
wouldn't like breathing in this
lovely green earth.

LYRICIST
Save it. Ready to go belt these
claiming ruthless pussies?

He let him in, as he ain't done dressing.

ASH
Damn right yo!

He remembers that he promised to pick PSY-chick by her
home.

ASH (CONT'D)
Damn! A promise to pick lady PSY-
chick yesterday.
damn!

Lyricist is done to dress, he comes to Ash.

LYRICIST
No sweat, take a chill pill. We
still got time FAM.

Lyricist take the keys.

LYRICIST (CONT'D)
Let's bounce mane.

CUT TO:

EXT. CORNER STREET. DAY

Gangsters playing dices by the street, with papers(money) by their hands and down the ground.

MIZ puffing cigarette alone till it gone out. He take a halls by his pocket and put it to his nose smell it and to his mouth.

Smokes notices him, and go to him.

SMOKES
Sup Miz?

MIZ
Damned.

Miz leaves him on the same location he stand, going to the other gangsters playing dices. Smokes follow him.

SMOKES
Miz, a thought we might have good relationship after that last incident.

Miz getting faded up and turned to him.

With his hands on him angry.

MIZ
Listen 'ere son. A ain't care you saved ma dirty ass that day or the fuck what. But listen to me carefully, that doesn't mean we friends or buddies. Are we clear?

Smokes nodded.

MIZ (CONT'D)
So bounce!

Smokes so scared, as his leaving him to the gang.

MIZ (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Hustlers, Hustlers! Miz in the building, am feeling the flow!

So there all listen, except Smokes whose in hell

scared.

CUT TO:

INT.HANGOUT PLACE.LATER

BC members all gathered, pissed off 'bout loosing to the RT crew hours ago. Orion is up and down flaming angry.

ORION

Damn y'all. What the hack we were thinking loosing to those WEQOS, in fact, there aren't even on the level of getting our ass MURKED.

Ash stands up too, while the rest are all set worried.

ASH

Damn us all! We just loss one of them easiest brawls we should have putted it straight to our bag. Know we've only opened a beam that will always bring light straight to our light fearing creatures of strength. What 'bout thee "NIGHT SLOUGHTERS" brawl, are we capable on handling them?

Orion seats.

ORION

Crap all this. Fuck the B...

Ash too seats as PSY-chick stands.

PSY-CHICK

Orion, guys! That not the way forward, blaming and lame finger pointing won't deliver us to seventh heaven. We learn with mistakes and, there's no need to fight our failure, but to learn from it. Yes we've lost and nun' we can do to change that, it past so let's look beyond our it. Figure what made us loose where do we begin in constructing our clan.

Orion rises.

LYRICIST

Word to that PSY-chick straight up. straight what we need in such a' moment.

ORION

Ya mates, word to that. A wish we all were confident as PSY-chick right now, but we ain't the same flip that. A think now is the time we BC members, show deeds, take charge, utter ixh's worthy to put us on the map. Mates, we've come far to give up now, it ain't over until that fat lady sings.

Those words brought little smiles on there sad faces.

ORION

No crew can defeat us, what the RT just did, they had just poured fuel to our flames. They've just made grow our fire.

The situation goes back to normal.

CUT TO:

EXT.CORNER STREET.DAY-NIGHT

Gang puffing cigarette with girls beside 'em.

Miz going straight to the girls, meanwhile a cigarette hanging by his dark lips.

MIZ

You, pink short skirt come 'ere!

They all looking at each other.

MIZ (CONT'D)

Don't make me walk there cos if a do, a swear to LUCIFER him self, aw do sum' aw regret...

A cops siren, coming closer Corner Street.

MIZ

Shit! Bloody POPOS...

Miz off picking some parcels by the other block and he runs for his life. A midget parcel fall from his pocket, yet he never notices its fall.

The cops van is just on an emergency of another call the other place.

The ladies never ran, they notice something fall from Miz pocket. The one on a pink short skirt runs for

that parcel just fall from Miz.

And when she reaches it, it ain't just a midget
useless parcel. Its a ball of papers, money.

She picks it up and she run with it, leaving the other
girls behind.

CUT TO:

EXT.HANGOUT PLACE.DAY-OUT SIDE

BC members all on the yard of their hangout place.
Gently bouncing a basket ball to each other.

ASH

Oh boy, a can't let ma head off
the defeat we had yesterday.

PSY-CHICK

Tell us 'bout it yo. You know a
was thinking...

Ash holding the ball, and disturb.

ASH

Lets hope, it something to deliver
us in bliss.

PSY-CHICK

Shat up Ash! The coming soon
battle we'll be having with the
NIGHT SLOUGHTERS. How 'bout we
clear our brains with something
treaty, like cruising to town tune
to movies, park have some insane
drive by the roller costar. What
y'all say?

Ash releases the ball to orion.

ORION

A think thats a good thinking
ZANDY.

ASH

So, why not FAM.

They all praise(listen) PSY-chick, and they went.

Ash bouncing the ball running hardly as a professional
player of basket ball.

ASH
 "Goes Micheal Jordan, dribbling
 Kobe Bryant yet noticing a basket,
 he aims, he try to..."

And the ball makes him trip/ He step on the ball and
 fall.

LYRICIST
 He scores the best ever seen
 basket in history!

And they all laugh at him.

ASH
 Oh yeah! Thats what y'all know, to
 laugh. You can't even help a
 brother up.

They laugh, meanwhile Ash dusting off his pants.
 So, they all went.

CUT TO:

INT. LYRICIST'S HOME.DAY-LATER

Lyricist and Ash sitting on a couch watching a
 international cypher.

LYRICIST
 Yo player. What a day we just had.
 A fill ma head relieved a little.

ASH
 Can say that again L-dawg.

Lyricist stands stretching his body.

LYRICIST
 Anyhow Bro, am dead tired. A need
 to rest, aw be in ma room if
 someone needs me.

He walks off the living room leaving Ash on a couch.

CUT TO:

INT.DETESTATION HOUSE.DAY-LATER

Dark Lord is with Lost Angel, Dark Lord on his chair.
 Lost Angel is on his knees in behind him.

LOST ANGEL

Lord, my leader. The day is near,
we now only counting days before
the big day. The day we show them
the real creatures behind the word
NIGHT SLOUGHTERS.

DARK LORD

Ha, ha, ha, ha. Yes my son, no
matter how malicious it is, never
show mercy.

He laughs again, as Lost Angel, take off the house of
hatred.

CUT TO:

INT. LYRICIST'S HOME. DAY-LATER

Lyricist sitting with his mate Ash, as they've just
return from their mind resting trip (hours ago).
Hours later.

Lyricist is preparing lunch for 'em, eggs and some
strong meal.

A phone rings.

By his room, on his bad.

He runs to it and he picks it up.

LYRICIST

Lyricist 'ere.

ORION(O.S.)

Ey yo, where y'all fellas at Orion
'ere?

Lyricist walking to the kitchen.
As we go inter-cut.

LYRICIST

Just me and Ash 'ere, we at ma
place.

ORION(O.S.)

Cool so flip. Since your the man
of the house, aw be by your
property in a few.

Lyricist smiling.

LYRICIST
Your welcome homey.

ORION(O.S.)
Ayt mane.

Orion hangup.

Lyricist continue with his pots.

He walks to wake Ash as his almost done cooking.

LYRICIST
Yo, daylight sleeper. Ash Wake up!
Ash!

ASH
Mm, mm. What man?

He wakes.

ASH (CONT'D)
I was this small to have all ma
lucky lotto numbers man. You owe
me mane, millions.

Lyricist at him laughs at him.

LYRICIST
How many of 'em you got, we can
guess the rest?

Meanwhile his laughing at him(making him a joke).

ASH
We can guess the rest! Ain't no
"we" here not after you wake me
up.

He continue to laugh at him.

A knock by the door.

LYRICIST
Thats Orion, wake up "Mr
millions".

Ash trying to hit him. As Lyricist goes to answer the
door. And yes it is Orion with Psy-chick.

LYRICIST (CONT'D)
OWW. Show me some love homey.

He pounds his hand towards Orion's and a hug to Psy-chick as they enter Lyricist closing the door.

ORION
We good player. Still tired?

LYRICIST
Nay, done with that. But "Mr millions" over there is.

Orion and Psy-chick reaching the living room where Ash is.

PSY-CHICK
Sup homey?

ORION
And who be that Mr MOOLA?

LYRICIST(V.O.)
Its Ash. "wake me up while am this near have all the lotto lucky numbers" he said.

ORION
Ash?

LYRICIST(V.O.)
Ya! Now he claims that a owe him millions.

He laughs, and so Orion and Psy-chick too.

PSY-CHICK
So, kipping good Ash?

He seats properly on the couch.

ASH
Dope, you SHARWTY?

PSY-CHICK
Cool, so still filling tired?

ASH
Not at chance. Nigger is all active done with that.

He stands up and do some hopping. And he fill some pains.

ASH (CONT'D)
AWCH! yeah, maybe.

Holding his back. Psy-chick laughs at him.

ORION
So y'all. A guess only one mate
isn't 'ere, ayt?

ASH
Who be that?

ORION
Ayanda. Anyhow, a was thinking we
shouldn't have a hangout today
except if y'all like..see a need.

They all looking at each other.

ASH
Ya Orion, seconded.

LYRICIST
Yeah, goes without saying.

ORION
Indeed, just for today. So do we
all agree?

PSY-CHICK
No but than, majority reign, we
having that break.

ORION
Word than! Off wit the
hangout.so...

Lyricist stands up.

LYRICIST
Yeah! y'all wait while a go to the
kitchen.

CUT TO:

EXT.CORNER STREET.DAY-NIGHT

Miz up and down furious to his gang. They all standing
in front of him silent, and scared.

MIZ
So if y'all don't tell me the
truth, flip, some bitch ass nigger
be harshly eliminated in this
clan. Yes a never trusted y'all
but, to steal at me!

(MORE)

MIZ (CONT'D)

Have y'all forgot the name Miz
"YES", so a guess a should remind
y'all till you spit truth to my
face. Nobody take what MIZ and get
away with it. So y'all better
start talking.

No one say a word.

And Miz rip a brownish rust knife near his belt.

They all get scared.

A.J

(low tone)

I saw who took it.

A.J, roughly, a naughty girl, homeless but always
dressed sexy with her short jean skirt and a friend of
NAOMI.

MIZ

Music to ma ears.

She said no word.

MIZ (CONT'D)

Whose it, talk bitch?!

Tears start to drop from her eyes.

MIZ (CONT'D)

(yelling)

Talk god damn it!

A.J

It...it NAOMI.

He begin to walk up and down, pissed.

MIZ

Hold the flipping phone! A knew
it. Where she went?

Going straight to A.J.

MIZ (CONT'D)

Am goin to smoke her. Where's she?!

She cry.

MIZ (CONT'D)

(Yelling)

(MORE)

MIZ (CONT'D)

Bitch a don't want your tears, ma papers a want.

NAOMI

(on a crying voice)

A don't know, a.. saw her running after you and... she picked something and ran off. We.. tried.. to stop her but she..

MIZ

(yelling)

She what?!

Miz flipping a knife from his pocket.

MIZ (CONT'D)

That bitch. After everything av done for her. Lord forgive me for what am 'bout to do. But for such case.. it the best.

Brushing his knife, talking to it.

MIZ

Demolishing sword, a got a job for you.

He pushes it back.

MIZ (CONT'D)

Smokes!

SMOKES

Y..y..yeah, Miz.

MIZ

And y'all. we in a new quest of hunting 24/7 if it takes. We make whatever deeds legally or not to get our hands to that bitch a.s.a.p. A want her 'ere in front of me on her knees berg for mercy. Anyone find her first will get a price. Lets all split. Now!

As they all split, except for Smokes.

MIZ (CONT'D)

Smokes, you be with me all the way.

SMOKES

Copied.

CUT TO:

INT.AYANDA'S HOME.DAY-MORNING

Aunt and Junior watching T.V , meanwhile Junior eats.

AUNT
Your brother called yesterday
night Junior.

JUNIOR
Did he say hi to me?

AUNT
Yes ma boy, and he said he miss
you.

JUNIOR
Me too mom. Can you call him today
please.

AUNT
Anything for ma little lovely boy.

Junior smiles.

CUT TO:

INT.HANGOUT PLACE.DAY

Battle Cats members all set in the their hangout house, waiting for a call from Grim.

A phone rings in Orion's pocket.

He push his hand in grab a phone and answers.

ORION
Orion 'ere, sup?

GRIMM(O.S.)
Yo brother man, a tried to reach
your King but he does not answer.
Is there a problem or you players
want off this brawl?

Orion put the phone on loud speaker and put it on his thighs.

ORION
Say what?! Ayanda is away to sort
some business am in the lead for
now, so...

GRIM(O.S.)
 oh, so flip mane. The battle
 between y'all there and NIGHT
 SLOUGGTERS be taking place next
 week Saturday 20:30 by the Cypher
 Palace, just to remind you. For
 y'all better bring it cos the
 crowd will be amazingly great.

ORION
 Ayt yo Grim. Thanks 'bout that,
 but why so late?
 Hello! Grim a you there? Hello!

Grim has hangup.

He pushes it back to his pocket.

ORION (CONT'D)
 Damn! He hangup.

PSY-CHICK
 Oh, thats why you going angry? Or
 your own problems cos...

Pointing Psy-chick.

ORION
 Don't start with me, chick! Anyhow
 y'all heard all the useful info,
 next Saturday its going down. A
 got some business to take care of.

He takes off.

ASH
 What 'bout todays hangout, a we
 suppose to leg-out too?

He ignore Ash.

PSY-CHICK
 Mates! A don't think this is what
 we all should be doing or be
 acting like while heading to a
 battle days coming. Hell our
 problems, if we unite we can
 conquer.

Lyricist rising his hand.

LYRICIST
 Pledge!

ASH

Pledge!

PSY-Chick takes her time.

PSY-CHICK

Pledge!

LYRICIST

We all pledge our time to conquer
the N.S reckless a thing.

As they all shared the same spirits.

CUT TO:

EXT. HANGOUT PLACE.STREET-DAY

Orion trying to reach Ayanda but he getting on voice
mail. He keeps trying, yet no answer.

Then he turn and call his mate Ash, Ash's not
answering either.

He decide to go home.

CUT TO:

INT.HANGOUT PLACE.LATER

Lyricist and Ash arguing.

ASH

So yo Lyricist, tell me man. Is
this clan getting somewhere?

LYRICIST

Ash DAWG. We've come too far to
give up now. So, we have to push
it at least until we reach the
battle then after, we can see
whats the deal. Flip?

Ash takes his rap book to his bag by the far right
corner on the chair.

ASH

Homey, this ain't just a brawl.
Its war, don't you flip? What
worse is that they just included
Dark Lord it gonna get twisted!

LYRICIST

A fill ya mane, but this be a war
if we bring our A-game. Yes we're
now teared apart, but that doesn't
mean that we give it up that easy.

After putting his rap book to his bag, he comes to
Lyricist.

ASH

So do i wish so, but will be
against a united husk crew. Only
aiming to MURK the hell out off
us. What about us?

Lyricist hanging his bag on his back.

LYRICIST

Yo Ash DAWG... It damn ain't our
business to fix the clan if it
tears apart. Orion is here for
that duty, by the way, a got to go
man.

ASH

Yeah, yeah man. Take off.

They walk and locked their hangout place.

In front of the gate, they separate.

ASH (CONT'D)

So, word mate.

Ash taking his phone off his pocket, and dial.

ASH (CONT'D)

Yo! King..!
Yo man we got lot 'a problems over
'ere man. A wish you were here yo,
when you coming back the clan
needs you..?
Yeah a know that...
But Orion, the nigger you putted
in charge is stubborn big headed
he even he walked out on us on
todays hangout...
Ayt man...
Word...

CUT TO:

INT.AYANDA'S HOME.DAY-NIGHT

Aunt and Junior having a supper sitting on the couch watching T.V eating.

JUNIOR
Mom.

AUNT
Junior.

JUNIOR
Can we call Ayanda before we sleep please.

AUNT
Let finish our meal first ma baby.
Will do.

JUNIOR
OKAY.

LATER.

Aunt dial on her phone, it rings in a sec Ayanda picks up.

AUNT
Hi, Ayanda. How you doing?

AYANDA(O.S.)
Good Aunt, good to hear your voice again.

She smiles.

AUNT
Yours too my son. A won't be long
Ayanda, Junior demanded me to call
you.

Giving a phone to Junior pressing it to his ear.

JUNIOR
Hello, brother.

AYANDA(O.S.)
Hi Junior, how you doing?

JUNIOR
I'm good. When are you coming
back?

Checking on his mother.

AYANDA(O.S.)
 Soon! You don't worry Junior. Your
 brother will be home soon.

JUNIOR
 OKAY i miss you, bye.

AYANDA(O.S.)
 Cool, bye.

CUT TO:

EXT.CORNER STREET.DAY-NIGHT

Miz and his gang on their search for Naomi, no one has
 noticed her yet. So Miz is getting furious to everyone
 he meet by the streets.

He flips his knives and bush it till it so shiny as he
 rise it up to the sky.

MIZ
 Fuck, hell with her life. She had
 shown that she ain't scared of me,
 so shouldn't a? Aw make her berg
 through souring, bleeding wholes
 her whole body.

He puts it back to it midget bag.

MIZ (CONT'D)
 Smoke! Getting a thing nigger?

Smoke coming towards him disappointed.

SMOKE
 Haven't even mistaken her, maybe
 she out a' the hood. We've been in
 a seeking for days now seven of
 us, but no one had even mistaken
 her at least. No ways.

Miz getting angry and getting his emotions drive him
 away and he gets his hands to smoke, grabbing him in
 his t-shirt.

MIZ
 You don't spell that crap to me
 Smoke, except you want to pay her
 price by your life. You don't want
 to fuck with Miz in such a space
 nigger, a we clear?

Smoke said no word.

MIZ (CONT'D)
A said A WE CLEAR GOD DAMN'IT!

SMOKE
Yes, yes Miz. We clear.

Miz taking his hand off Smoke t-shirt and he walks.

MIZ
(yelling)
A want this bitch dead!

Firing his smoke.

CUT TO:

EXT.CYPHER PALACE.NIGHT-DAY

It Saturday night, a day of a battle between the BATTLE CATS and them NIGHT SLOUGHTERS happening by the Cypher Palace at night.

The place is noisy full of a crazy crowd.

Big Daddy grab a MIC, and walk towards the crowd.

BIG DADDY
HOLLA HOLLA. Big D. on the MIC.

The crowd go crazy for him.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
Somebody make some noise!!!

The crowd go crazy.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
A said somebody make some noise!!!

The crowd go crazy.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
Ayt ayt y'all. First salute to every chick, nigger of the neighborhood 'ere today. As known we all 'ere to enjoy a sick battle between two sick giant crews. First give it up for the contenders. BATTLE CATS!!!

The crowd go crazy.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
 And now our giant for now, give it
 up for, NIGHT SLOUGHTERS!!!

The crowd go crazy again.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
 And y'all while you a waiting for
 these two giants of our hood. Open
 MIC give it up for, Mr DOPE!!!

MR DOPE making his way up to the stage, meanwhile Big
 D. makes his out.

Later

The battle had happen.

The BATTLE CATS loose to the NIGHT SLOUGHTERS.

Later that day.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT.HANGOUT PLACE.STREET.LATER-NIGHT

B.C members walking together except Orion who left
 them in the middle of the battle seeing that there are
 not capable to conquer the NIGHT SLOUGHTERS.

ASH
 SO B.CS. Wheres y'all king at, ah?
 We just lost a battle but...

Lyricist disturb.

LYRICIST
 ... He ain't 'ere, we noticed Ash.
 Anyone knows where he might be?

ASH
 C'mon L-dawg, who cares where he
 went.

Lyricist getting pissed off.

LYRICIST
 What is it with you Ash? A you...

PSY-CHICK
 ...Guys! This ain't the right
 time. A need to rest, see y'all
 tomorrow by the hangout.

(MORE)

PSY-CHICK (CONT'D)
If we'll have one.

She strays to her home.

ASH
But...Psy...loose it. Anyway
already our crew is collapsing who
doesn't see that. Sadly this how
they act towards that.

They reach the door of their hangout place, Lyricist
unlocks.

ASH (CONT'D)
This all bullshit!

They both enter in their hangout place.

LYRICIST
Which doesn't help Ash. We want a
way forward, we stay firm to our
name regardless a thing. 'Cos a
don't think if Ayanda get the news
the split can celebrate to that.

They take seats.

ASH
You don't tell me a thing about
him, he betrayed us first thing.
Now you...

LYRICIST
A flip we need some time out a'
this, got a' bounce.

ASH
A didn't mean to...

Lyricist takes his jacket hung it by his left shoulder
and swerve.

ASH (CONT'D)
...to upset you.

CUT TO:

EXT.CORNER STREET.DAY-NIGHT

Lyricist walking to his home through the same
place/rout where Ayanda's accident happen(corner
street).

A gang all standing quite and still, after noticing that someone is coming closer and faster, they position them selves.

They scare Lyricist, luckily he notice them fast and swiftly begin to walk fast as seeing that they are coming too fast. He start to jog and he runs for his life. They chase him and he loose his phone dropping out from his pocket as he runs.

They give up, picking the phone and walk back to their spot(corner street).

CUT TO:

INT.HANGOUT PLACE.LATER

Ash is alone trying to reach Ayanda through a phone call, but he keep dialing many times yet doesn't reach him as the phone keeps going to voice mail.

ASH
Damn it, Ayanda!

He tries again.

ASH (CONT'D)
Why is this, ah? People get
unavailable where we need 'em the
most.

Until he decide to text him(Ayanda), and the message is successfully sent.

And pushes it to his pocket, take out his rap book.

Hours later.

He's lying on chairs asleep, with his rap book top of his chest and his phone playing instruments(beat).

CUT TO:

EXT.CORNER STREET.DAY-NIGHT

A gang all crowded listening to Miz.

MIZ
Gangsters, a appreciate what y'all
doing for me.

(MORE)

MIZ (CONT'D)

Though it ain't enough until Naomi
is found in front o' me on her
knees beg for mercy before a take
her stupid life. Yeah it been days
we been looking, but days a
nothing till we found her. Cos if
a do find her ma self, she a dead
meat, let all split once again.

They all going noisy confusedly tired of what they
been doing.

MIZ (CONT'D)

No body steal from Miz and get
away with it. Am a' seek her my
self now, be dead if we meet. Be
damned her soul.

Burning his cigarette.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT.LYRICIST'S HOME.OUTSIDE-MORNING

Ash trying to reach Ayanda again while outside
Lyricists home.

He enter, through the gate approaching the door.

No answer from Ayanda yet.

He knocks his way in Lyricists home meanwhile making a
call.

Banging a door.

BLAM!BLAM!BLAM!

LYRICIST

Who is it?

Ash get to voice mail again, ends the call.

ASH

Fuck!

Knocking again, he didn't hear that Lyricist had
answered already.

And Lyricist hears a voice, he walks to answer the
door.

LYRICIST

Who you to swear in my...

Opening while he speaks, he sees it Ash.

LYRICIST (CONT'D)
 ..home? AHG, fuck you too man. Who
 you swearing at homey?

Ash making his way in leaving Lyricist by the door way
 open.

ASH
 (roughly)
 Your so called ass "KING". Why
 hasn't he return ma calls, a even
 text him but...

Lyricist making his way to the living room where Ash
 is at.

LYRICIST
 WO, WO, speed kills. whats the
 deal, what going on mane?

He joins him on the couch.

ASH
 (roughly)
 Av been trying to reach him for
 hours, but he ain't responding.
 What wrong with him, ah?!!

LYRICIST
 Yo dawg, you'll crush! A don't
 want a' hear a thing about the
 clan for now man. Just want a'
 rest ma mind from that.

Ash giving him that look.

ASH
 And that how lot a crews fades
 mane, it all begin with a single
 member then, crew don't exist no
 more. It like am the only one
 who's notice this shit dude. Damn,
 R.T K.O'd us to perish, a knew it.

He rests facing upwards.

ASH (CONT'D)
 A need a fresh air.

Walking out.

LYRICIST
 But yo we ain't done...

He ignores him, continue to bounce.

Lyricist thinks, and talks alone.

LYRICIST (CONT'D)
Damn his telling the truth, but
he'll come around.

He seats comfortable and rest. Meanwhile Ash making his home.

Later.

They(B.C) have to come to their handout but only Ash shows up, he waits few minutes and he bounces.

CUT TO:

EXT.CYPHER PALACE.NIGHT-DAY

It's full of SWEGGY crowd noisy, bliss in the air on the Cypher Palace. Orion appear on the crowd watching to some other rappers on the stage cypher, and Big Daddy notices him(his M.C).

After they(rappers) done Big D. grabs the MIC.

BIG DADDY
Yo yo peeps we got Orion in the
house!!!

The crowd boo at him, as he takes off the Cypher Palace place.

As the cypher continues.

CUT TO:

EXT.CORNER STREET.DAY-NIGHT

Ash walking home as he showed up alone to their hangout too till he decided to bounce. His walking alone(quick) via corner street with his thumbs to his phone chatting.

Owners of corner street notices him and getting ready to do what they do best(rob).

They ask for his phone, he try to fight and they kick him to injure and take his phone.

They leave him lying on the corner bleeding.

CUT TO:

INT. AYANDA'S HOME. DAY-NIGHT LATER

Aunt and Junior having supper, on a couch watching T.V.

A phone rings.

It on the kitchen table.

AUNT

Please Junior run baby take my phone.

Junior running to the kitchen and come back with the phone but the call been missed.

Aunt grab it and view six missed calls from Ayanda, she dials back.

AUNT (CONT'D)

Hi, Ayanda...
Oh, alright...
So right about what time my son?
Oh ya see you tomorrow then...
Alright then bye for now...

She puts it by her left side.

AUNT (CONT'D)

Your big brother is coming tomorrow Junior.

JUNIOR

(loud)
Yes! Can i bunk school tomorrow so i can...

Not letting him finish.

AUNT

No Junior! Thats not happening. You'll see him after school.

JUNIOR

But ma...

AUNT

No, Junior.

CUT TO:

EXT.HANGOUT PLACE.STREET-MORNING

Ash hardly walking to Lyricists home, but he meet with Psy-chick near their hangout area.

Ash notices Psy-chick from far.

Ash talking alone.

ASH
Oh shit, shit,shit! A know she
going to ask me endless questions
'bout this, fuck...

Looking if he can change his route but, Psy-chick is couple of meters away him.

PSY-CHICK
And than, what happen to you Ash?

Trying a lie.

ASH
A fell when a was skating
yesterday.

PSY-CHICK
Oh really, now you got a skate
board? Even if you had one it
wouldn't hurt you so bad, tell me
what happen really.

He get shy of telling her.

ASH
Nothing. And if a was beaten a
wouldn't bother telling you,
y'all.

Psy-chick astonished.

PSY-CHICK
Where, corner street..?

ASH
What different will it make if a
tell you, or your crew?

Ash walking away from Psy-chick leaving her standing the same spot.

PSY-CHICK
But... A rest ma flipping case.

Psy-chick dial trying to reach Orion. Yet Orion doesn't pick up and so she decide to take another rout.

CUT TO:

EXT.CORNER STREET.DAY-MORNING

Miz with his gang. Some(of Miz) playing dices on the floor street, some puffing cigarette and others with them chicks. Miz is with Smoke aside having a chat.

MIZ

Damn son, saw that bitch yesterday running and he dropped his phone but yet, he was still running to death.

They both laugh.

MIZ (CONT'D)

(in strange attitude)

But YOE smoke that doesn't make you better from the others. That you share some lame laughs with me, it hasn't change we must find ma lost treasure so a can SQUEEZ a life out a' that bitch.

Smoke agreed using his head(node).

Miz burn a cigarette, and he flip his box of 20s cigarette open it and give Smoke one. And they both puff.

Miz walk to join the the gang playing dice leaving Smoke behind.

SMOKE

Awe Miz.

MIZ

And whose winning 'ere suckers, whose got MOOLAS?

CUT TO:

INT.LYRICIST'S HOME.DAY

Lyricist sitting on the couch text on the family phone, meanwhile watching T.V international cyphers.

Ash on Lyricist's yard(door step), hardly walks and he

knocks banging the door.

KNOCKS!KNOCKS!KNOCKS!

Lyricist lying on the couch.

LYRICIST
Whose there?

ASH
It me LYRICIST, DAWG.

Lyricist not making any movement or showing some intentions of letting him in.

LYRICIST
(yelling)
What do you want, am not in a mood
of talking to y'all.

ASH
(yelling)
Com' on DAWG, it not 'bout that.
Not anytime soon, so open up!

He putts the phone away and turn the volume low.

LYRICIST
It open!

Ash making his way in entering the house, straight to where Lyricist at(by the living room).

He sits on the other couch, opposite the one Lyricist is seating. Lyricist not taking his eyes off the T.V.

He doesn't greet him.

LYRICIST (CONT'D)
So what do you want?

ASH
Is that a question you can ask,
like for real man?

Lyricist sits normal.

LYRICIST
(hard)
Crap that!

ASH
Ah..?

LYRICIST
Do i even give a damn what you or
whomsoever they say?

Ash, control him self. Behave.

ASH
Lyricist, this ain't the right
time for that. Calm down man.

He(lyricist) breath hardly in and out.

ASH (CONT'D)
Thats ma brother, so what the
deal, why so furious?

LYRICIST
You won't understand brother-man,
they chased me by corner street
yesterday.

ASH
(astonished)
What?

LYRICIST
..chased me the same gang from
corner street which beat me once,
and a ran for my life but damn a
lost ma phone man. Being straight
they've got it.

ASH
No ways "L", for a second time? So
what a you going to do man?

LYRICIST
Has anyone before took deeds
against those thugs man?

Ash shaking his head.

ASH
No man, negative.

LYRICIST
See what am talking 'bout, not
even cops had recently acted
against them. Many had been rob
there, counting our parents, us
youth even them cops too. So who a
we to put a stop to those thugs?

ASH
Yeah man, it so maliciously hard.
But this our neighborhood yo.

LYRICIST
What does that means?

On a J.Z tone.

ASH
"Nobody knows what it means, but
it PROVOKETIVE, it makes people go
crazy".

They both laugh.

ASH (CONT'D)
But like for real yo, if we want
our hood clean refrain from crime,
gangsters, the power is in our
hands 'cos them cops had failed
many times dude. Now "we" must,
time is now.

LYRICIST
Not anytime soon, cos still we as
B.C got our own problems. So how
can we solve the neighborhoods
odds?

ASH
Talking 'bout your clan, am ain't
part of it anymore. A was alone by
the hangout none of y'all pitched.

Lyricist stands up.

LYRICIST
Ma moms is coming home today, a
got 'a make sure everything is
spot on before she makes it 'ere.

He ignore him.

CUT TO:

EXT. BY THE STREET. OUTSIDE

Aunt and Junior, waiting for Ayanda whom yesterday
said his coming today. So Aunt decided they wait by
the bus stop near by.

A taxi coming the same bus stop they at, and stops.

Luckily, he drop(Ayanda).

JUNIOR
Ayanda!

Junior running for a hug on his pants.

AYANDA
(laughing)
Slow down, Junior.

Meanwhile his Aunt picking Ayanda's bags (some of them).

And they all walking home.

Later.

INT.AYANDA'S HOME.DAY-SAMETIME

Ayanda is unpacking his cloths meanwhile his Aunt is preparing a lunch, hence, Junior keeps bagging his mother that his hungry.

In few, Aunt is done and it all set (the lunch).

AUNT
(shouting)
Ayanda..lunch is ready!

AYANDA(V.O.)
(yelling)
A minute Aunt, am coming!

Ayanda enters the kitchen, as they be waiting for him(aunt and junior on the table).

He takes a seat.

AUNT
We didn't have enough time to chat
yesterday Ayanda, how is granny
doing and the family?

Ayanda warming his hands, and he picks a spoon.

AYANDA
Oh, it was awesome there by
grannies Aunt. The environment,
life, everything been good. Only
that...

He pushes a spoon to his mouth, and chew.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 Only that? Granny loves to always
 ask someone to go buy her tea
 bags.

They laugh. Ayanda eats quick.

AUNT
 That my mother, but you liked your
 vacation?

With food inside his mouth.

AYANDA
 Ya a did, and she asked a visit
 some other time.

AUNT
 Oh thats great, we all be visiting
 them next holidays.

JUNIOR
 Cool, with me mom?

AUNT
 Ya Junior, all of us.

Ayanda has already finished his lunch, polishing his
 tummy, and he stands up.

AYANDA
 A really enjoyed spending time by
 grannies.

Taking his dishes to the sink.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 Aunt, a wont be long, can a please
 go see ma fellas?

AUNT
 You mean, your friends. Haven't
 heard about what happen to one of
 them?

Ayanda looking astonishingly, shocked.

AYANDA
 What happen, to who?

AUNT
 He got hurt badly there near
 corner street luckily he managed
 to run and they didn't have him.

Pushing his hand to his face, thinking.

AYANDA
Wonder who were chasing him?

Rounding a table to his room to take his phone.

Pause.

After taking his phone, he walk through the kitchen.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
A wont be late Aunt, just want to
HALLA at 'em.

AUNT
OKAY, we'll wait.

CUT TO:

EXT. AYANDA'S HOME. OUTSIDE-YARD

Ayanda walk through the gate taking his phone from his pocket and dial trying to reach Orion.

Luckily, it rings but no ones picking up.

AYANDA
MXM. Let me try Ash.

He keep walking, now his on the street.

And he dial, call is successful.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
Yo, Ash am in the hood. Where ma
mates at?

ASH(O.S.)
By Lyricist's.

AYANDA
You seem not happy hearing my
voice sup man?

ASH(O.S.)
You want me to be happy, 'cos you
just came? What a you to me, God?
No, you just like the any guy. You
in the hood or not, it the same
damn thing man.

Ash ends the call.

AYANDA

Whats going on 'ere everything
seem to have changed a lot. But,
let me go by Lyricist's.

Shaking his head, playing music on his phone, and he
begin to walk.

CUT TO:

INT.LYRICIST'S HOME.OUTSIDE-LATER

Ayanda picks up a baseball throwing it up bouncing it
while approaching Lyricist's home door.

He makes a knock, no one answers.

Music pumping loud from inside the house, and yet
still no one hears him knocking.

He pushes the door open, luckily the door is unlock
and he enter.

He walks straight to the living room where he guess
undoubtedly can find someone.

As he enter the living room, Lyricist and Ash are both
sitting on the sofas watching the cypher battle, the
volume is too high.

Lyricist, whose facing the same direction where Ayanda
is coming get shocked when he sees someone enters the
living room as he didn't hear one knocks.

LYRICIST

(in a shock)

Yo, Ayanda mate is this you, how
did you sign in, who let you in?

Lyricist cutting the volume.

Ayanda walking to the sofa where Ash is seating.

AYANDA

Lot a' questions, am a not allowed
to come visit y'all mate? Anyhow
how you both keeping, in fact how
the whole clan doing, updates
cats?

He seats as he spreading wide his arms, and rest.

They both(Ash and Lyricist) looking each other, no one
say a thing.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 Yo sup FAM, is everything on ayt?
 Ash, say something Lyricist com on
 y'all?

Ash showing some shy persona.

ASH
 Am...Er...'bout that 'A'. Clan is
 dead...

Ash keep checking at Lyricist.

ASH (CONT'D)
 Say something L-dawg!

Lyricist acting like he didn't hear what Ash say.

LYRICIST
 Ah...what?

AYANDA
 Whats going on 'ere? Seem like
 everyone in this neighborhood has
 gone insane. Just a couple of
 weeks am out 'a 'ere, lot a'
 things has change.

Pause.

There all looking at each other in the eyes, no one
 agues or saying a word.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 So, are you FAM going to tell me
 what going on?

ASH
 (regretfully)
 Yo A-dawg for your information we
 ain't part of the B.C no more it
 had collapse.

Ayanda get shocked.

AYANDA
 Nice joke young Ash.

Ash and Lyricist going silent.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 (loud)
 Spit it out Ash, what a' you
 talking about?

LYRICIST
Ain't know a thing.

Lyricist taking his country ass to the kitchen.

ASH
Yo man full fact, N.S got us
demolish. Ever since than, we were
all like split apart as no one
been there to make sure we ain't
loosen it. You, you abandon us,
but 'ere we are today showing some
lame caring.
Ayanda stands up.

AYANDA
What...what are you talking about?
A had to obey ma Aunts y'all know
she pull the strings home or else
a would've made it 'ere no more,
so don't act y'all don't know
rules am living under. You know..
you sound like a baby chick, grow
up Junior, grow.

Walking out a' the house leaving Ash on a sofa and he
bangs the door behind him as he bounce.

LYRICIST(V.O.)
Yo Ash, let him cool down leave
him. We'll call him later to the
hangout today late, don't worry.

ASH
Ayt L-dawg, ayt a fill ya.

CUT TO:

EXT.HANGOUT PLACE.STREET-SAMETIME

Ayanda walks while he text on his phone, and he put it
straight to is pocket, keep walking.

His phone rings.

ORION(O.S.)
Sup, a see your text 'ere, a don't
understand them?

AYANDA
Feel ya where ya at?

Ayanda notices Psy-chick from far coming.

ORION(O.S.)
Am at home BRO, what?

AYANDA
A need to talk to you, it urgent
can we meet by the hangout in 10?

He changes his rout, to Psy-chick's.

ORION(O.S.)
Yeah, but make it 15 cos ma moms
home today so a still...

No letting him finish.

AYANDA
...need to make up a story. A flip
mate, so in 15 then.

ORION(O.S.)
Yeah, straight up.

Ayanda hangs up.

He shout at Psy-chicks.

AYANDA
ZANDY, ZANDY!

She notices him, and stops. He jogs to her.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
So, how you keeping yo?

Wiping his face which got no sweat.

PSY-CHICK
Can't complain you, when you
arrived?

They begin to walk.

AYANDA
Yesterday.

PSY-CHICK
And how was your vacation?

AYANDA
AHG, said vacation? Hell-in-days
but enough 'bout me. What going
on, like what happening with the
clan?

She stops.

PSY-CHICK
You mean, the BATTLE CATS?

AYANDA
Yeah, yeah!

PSY-CHICK
It kinda long story. Why don't try
a hangout today later?

AYANDA
Ar..m... a don't know for now
maybe later a will come to ma
senses, in fact think we do need a
hangout asap.

PSY-CHICK
We do indeed.

She have to stray home.

PSY-CHICK (CONT'D)
This ma cue. You got ma digits if
the hangout is on.

AYANDA
Ayt, copy that.

She take a turn to her home, and Ayanda to their
hangout to meet with Orion.

CUT TO:

EXT.CORNER STREET.DAY

The Miz gang gambling, doing dices and rioting the
street.

Smoke flips a hundred rand note to join the gang
playing dices, he goes direct to them.

The guy shakes them dices, and Smoke swiftly intrude.

SMOKE
Six, with a hundred rand note!

Pushing his way in the playing zone.

SMOKE (CONT'D)
A repeat, six both with a hundred
rands note.

They all look him up and down cos he never play dices before. The guy rolls them and luckily Smoke get it all correct, so he own the zone.

SMOKE (CONT'D)

Thats whats up, now who call them shots?

Pointing 'em all and place a finger to his lips.

SMOKES

(whispering)

Shh..Smokes!

Clicking his fingers, and continues the game.

CROWED

Ah, yeah, damn Smoke.

Smoke keep them dices rolling as he earn more cash his way.

He shakes em again, before he throws them out off, one of their thug pitch running straight to the crowd(them).

GUY 1

(yelling)

Gang, a had just saw Naomi there by the HAMMARSDALE Mall with some dirty bitches!

the whole crowd taking there all eyes off the game to him.

SMOKE

Game is over, y'all know what to do, now!

Picking them dices and everything to his pocket. He command them all to rush to HAMMARSDALE Mall asap.

And there all split, rushing to the mall.

SMOKE (CONT'D)

Damn that sick bitch, wish we find her at last. Does she know how much the mess she had put us all through?

Frisking his pants to see if he got coin money so that he can call Miz. He get Five rands from his left back pocket and he rushes to public phones.

His there, and dial.

SMOKE (CONT'D)
Miz, they say Naomi is spotted by
the mall in the past 30 minutes...

MIZ(O.S.)
Am there in few.

SMOKE
No, we all rushing to the mall to
seek see if we notices her
presence there just as they tip
us.

MIZ
Bullet,we meet Smoke.

Miz hang up.

Smoke, chasing the gang.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT.HANGOUT PLACE.OUT SIDE

Ayanda waiting for Orion outside the yard of their
hangout place, lean to the wall facing the gate view.
He notices him(Orion) coming from a kilo away.

He get inside their hangout place, his phone rings(it
Grimm) and he picks up.

AYANDA
Er.. sup biggie Grimm?

GRIMM(O.S.)
Doing good 'A'?

AYANDA
all good home boy, so whats the
deal you haven't called me for
days...a battle?

GRIMM(O.S.)
Not after that disaster happen on
ma last one a host.

Ayanda takes a seat.

AYANDA
What? Last is the one we B.C and
the NIGHT SLOUGHTERS had ayt, so
what disaster you talking about?

GRIMM(O.S.)
 They haven't told you? Oh, shortly
 they were defeated on their brawl
 against the N.S, but the NIGHT
 SLOUGHTERS did not conquer clean.

AYANDA
 What do you mean they didn't win
 clean? Wait..whoe, you mean they
 cheated?

GRIMM(O.S.)
 Positive, ma facts backs that up.
 Dark Lord threaten Big D. to
 announce them NIGHT SLOUGHTERS
 victorious without defying judges
 decision,so...-

AYANDA
 -he did just that because he was
 scared of Dark Lord, dammit. Now
 wonder ma clan sick of it. Yo, G-
 dawg, word 'bout that info man.
 Word.

Orion sign in the hangout, while Ayanda still on a
 phone.

Ayanda waving his hand tell to come through.

GRIMM(O.S.)
 Ayt cool yo.

Orion seats opposite facing Ayanda.

Ayanda hang up.

AYANDA
 So how you doing King?
 Showing love to him, they pound.

ORION
 (politely)
 Am good King,just a few things to
 sort.

Looking down biting his nails(Orion).

AYANDA
 But you are you cool O-dawg, or
 its confidential?

ORION
No i can share.

Not taking his eyes off his chain biting his nails.

ORION (CONT'D)
Look man, about the clan?

AYANDA
Y'all got defeated by NIGHT
SLOUGHTERS...

Orion get shocked, looking straight to Ayanda's eyes.

ORION
Who..how do you know, 'told you?

AYANDA
Grimm told me everything.

ORION
(low tone)
Ya man, sorry we lost. Degraded
our clan dignity mostly with those
monkey assess.

AYANDA
It weren't your fault y'all lost.

ORION
What a' you talking about? We...-

AYANDA
..did your best. I agree, if they
did not damn y'all would have
defeated 'em.

Orion, taking it seriously.

ORION
Cheated, how?

AYANDA
They used Dark lord's power, said
Grimm. He threatened Big D.to
announce NIGHT SLOUGHTERS as
winners reckless, so Big D. for
his presence sake he did.

ORION
Dammit! How could he..a min. Damn
they..yo.

Holding his head roughly.

AYANDA

Yeah. Now, we need to bounce back
asap regardless who or what
cracking. You my friend need to
help me convince again the rest of
the Battle Cats ,members
regroup...-

ORION

Consider that done.

AYANDA

-and for today, you tell them
we've got a hangout tomorrow. And
a flip batter if you pay 'em a
visit, house to house. Hence aw be
drafting the new husk mission in
assisting us to rise again.

Orion stands up, showing love boosting their
confidence.

ORION

Word King, now your thee KING.
Awe.

Orion bounce done talking. Meanwhile Ayanda keep keen
on writing husk points to deal with with the whole
crew as a whole.

CUT TO:

INT.LYRICIST'S HOME.DAY

A track is playing on the background...

In silence we see Lyricist handing a phone playing a
beat meanwhile he flow top of it hence, Ash be
bouncing his head listening full attention to
Lyricist's spits, when he(Lyricist) get to the hook
Ash goes "OHHHW GO".

Ash seem to enjoy Lyricist's RYMS, he stands up and
dance hence Lyricist goes limitless.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT.LYRICIST'S HOME.DAY-SAMETIME

On the other hand, Orion makes his way in Lyricist's
home yard.

He hears sound blasting inside the house as the door
is widely open(Lyricists home), and so he started to
sneak to them till lean to the door frame.

They are on the living room, Orion sneaking till he make it near the living room door way and stops, where he hears everything clear.

Hence, they does not notice a thing other than what they doing.

Lyricist get done with it all happy as they high five. But not until Orion pitch clapping to them entering the living room.
A track on the background fades.

LYRICIST

How long have you been there?

Cutting the music from the phone, meanwhile Orion make him self home(seating on a sofa).

ORION

Ah, long enough to hear both o' y'all do your thing, in fact, what you do best, i like.

Resting on a sofa.

Ash in a demanding way.

ASH

But man you can't sneak like that, and talk like everything is straight.

ORION

What also brought me 'ere. A never meant all a said or did to y'all, y'all ma friends ma mates.

He rest a he opening widely his hands. Lyricist giving him attitude.

LYRICIST

Oh, so you just thought that? You late your yo former mate.

Pushing himself(Lyricist) seat on a sofa.

Orion hardly breathe.

ORION

Yeah a know L-dawg. But comes to reality check, we still a crew like together. We never done a split apart party deal or whatsoever?

(MORE)

ORION (CONT'D)

And admit a treated y'all like trash last we were together, a request ma apologies a see ma big ass mistake.

ASH

Just as Lyricist said, "you late BRU".

Doing sign(invited commas) using his fingers.

LYRICIST

Well said Ash, indeed.

ORION

But y'all. Its never late, but anyhow. Saying what am sent by A-king, said to tell y'all 'bout todays hangout time haven't change. Let me bounce still got to see if a find others. He said to tell y'all, "we all must be present it important" said.

He take off from the sofa.

ASH

Oh great, you both had enough time to plan, ah?

He ignores him.

ORION

Singing out, later.

He bounce.

CUT TO:

INT.HANGOUT PLACE.INSIDE-LATER

The whole Battle Cats members all seated except Ash who isn't present at the moment.

Ayanda rises.

AYANDA

B.C members, word for pitching. Am ain't 'ere to ask questions as y'all not 'ere to answer to me .

(MORE)

AYANDA (CONT'D)

But than before we go advance, aw give everyone an opportunity to cough out what boiling in their chest, which am dead sure that we all do.

He seats.

AYANDA (CONT'D)

Orion, you first.

Orion rises, meanwhile Ash enters the hangout place.

They all turn checking whose it as Ash walks and take a sea greeting no one.

AYANDA (CONT'D)

Orion.

Bouncing his head, as a sign for him to begin.

ORION

(in a low tone)

Mates, first, ma apologies to the clan as a whole and hope they lend on em forgiving hearts. Yes, a confess av done bad recently when A-king gave me an opportunity to sponce y'all yet, a went big headed and, messed thee greatest chance in ma whole life anyone in a crew would've receive it with saint hands. In massive regrets, if that the word can describe how regretfully and hurtfully for what a did. Ma apologies again, a vow to remain loyal to y'all. Battle Cats eternity. Salute.

Doing it with his hand and he seats. No one say a word all eyes to Ayanda again.

AYANDA

Psy-Chick, you next.

She rises slowly.

PSY-CHICK

B.C FAM. I stand hurt and discouraged.

(MORE)

PSY-CHICK (CONT'D)

The day a was recruited on this clan a thought "this is the family been looking for" and yes, i am having fun, learning new fresh things daily and even feel welcome where a belong. Couple of months passed, it been bliss in the air, few days ago, things changed. a wont be long so shortly. Battle Cat eternity, this is where am cut. Salute.

Lyricist rise by him self not waiting for Ayanda to point him.

LYRICIST

Sorry 'bout that clan. A we all going end up to this?

Pointing at a sad face by his side Ayanda and Orion smiles at him.

AYANDA

Cool Lyricist, you can go now.

LYRICIST

Ayt king. FAM, to each and every single one of you, salute and ma apologies if av recently stepped on anyones foot in this room. Yeah we all had ups and downs, good times and bad, bliss and hell days. Fellas y'all know a haven't yet learn to do presidency talk straight. So FAM, am done.

As he seats, Ayanda smiles and salute him.

AYANDA

Ash, it all yours.

He rise.

ASH

FAM. Ya, this a hard one, but aw try vomit it all out. Mm, first a salute y'all mostly A-king. Maybe a wouldn't be knowing how to spit such sickening spits if he didn't pitched in ma presence. Not counting maturity, or how he guided me.

(MORE)

ASH (CONT'D)

You know a thank to god this moment finally arrive, cos this been ma home and y'all ma FAM never notices that. So am great full to each and everyone of you, yeah y'all made me, the youngest, B.C eternity salute.Awe

Ash seats. And Ayanda rises.

AYANDA

Word, y'all had respecting me once again, even though a abandon y'all last massive battle. It weren't ma intentions, no one else but a had to obey ma Aunt hope y'all feel me.

Laugh.

AYANDA (CONT'D)

Battle Cats, mates am here to let y'all know thats its all in the of our palm of our hands. That we evolve above everything or not. we all got long term shots for the clan, we wish bliss, great success for B.C. But, are we all aiming for a same damn prosper?

Looking them all straight in the eye, with his arms widely open.

AYANDA (CONT'D)

Do we all seek the same treasure in the island?

He walks straight to his bag well put on top of a chair, near the door aside his mates and flipped a paper inside it.

A TRACK IN THE BACKGROUND-AINT NO MOUNTAIN HIGH ENOUGH

AYANDA (CONT'D)

FAM, it ain't how many times you fall that matters, but how many times you get up. The fat lady haven't sang yet, so why should we give up already?

They puts little smile on their faces.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 We are meant to sconce, Battle
 Cats them battle beasts. Once a
 Battle Cats, always a Battle Cat
 "for a reason" which is not to be
 a weak link.

Orion stands up, bouncing his head, showing he agree
 to Ayanda's words.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 We've got to escalate our, rise
 above our haters execrate, CLAMOUR
 the defeat of the evils. It now or
 never.

Lyricist follow orion, he rises to and so the whole
 crew on their feet standing together again.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 Do or die, victorious we.

The whole crew agrees 'YEAH'. Smiles grow on their
 faces as they all excited feeling the clan spirit.

A phone rings...

Inside Ayanda's beg, he runs to answers.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 Ayanda 'ere.
 Hello?

GRIMM(O.S.)
 Yo, good news the battle on
 between your clan and the Night
 SLOUGHTERS, even though their
 leader try 'd to refuse it but
 after a told him a know they
 cheated, he had no alternative.

Smiling(Ayanda).

AYANDA
 Oh yeah, so when...-

Not letting him finish.

GRIMM(O.S.)
 ...-it all get down? Nigger got no
 time to waste ah? So am i, it
 happening soon.

(MORE)

GRIMM(O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Next weekend Saturday, Lyrical
 Palace 20:30 live.

AYANDA
 Yo G-dawg, you don't know what
 that means man. Much love man,
 word.

GRIMM
 Word indeed, a like a clean game,
 so the winners.

AYANDA
 What do you mean by that..a you..

Grimm hang up. He face the clan poses as he just
 receive bad news.

ASH
 What, what going on A-king?
 He take his time.

AYANDA
 (loud)
 The battle is on!!!

The whole crew going crazy hearing the news.
 As they all in bliss, a knock on their hangout door.

LYRICIST
 (yelling)
 Go away, were busy!

The door is kicked open.
 Their excitement is cut.
 Black Angel leading his crew(N.S) in front, they all
 enter.

AYANDA
 What the f***?

BLACK ANGEL
 You damn know what the fuck, don't
 you?

Ash walking towards em.

ASH
Cut the bull shit you can't just
intrude to our hangout like that
and talk such garbage you...

Ayanda try to stop Ash get calm.

AYANDA
Drop it Junior. What do you want?

Black Angel kicking the chair in front of him walking
towards Ayanda facing him face to face.

BLACK ANGEL
We don't want a thing 'ere, yet.
Thee battle. You lost last time we
battle. Don't let history repeat
it self, King.

Ayanda, say no word. So the crew behind him.
Still facing him, face to face.

BLACK ANGEL (CONT'D)
Knights, let bounce! Ha ha ha ha
ha!

They walk out.

As they walk out Ash argue with Ayanda.

ASH
Why you stopped me while these
monkey assess talking crap,ah?

The whole clan goes...'LORD HAVE MERCY'.

AYANDA
Fellas, a knew y'all will keeping
calm and collected. 'Cos that our
secret weapon on defeating these,
these...
Y'all know what am saying.

He(Ayanda) takes a seat, and so they all.

AYANDA(CONT'D)
Orion!

Moving his hand as a sign for him to take the spot
light.

ORION
Ya, mates.

(MORE)

ORION (CONT'D)

We are together in this ISH, and i
promise to remain shoving hard to
prosper, loyal and keen with our
clan. The heroic begin, and their
defeat calls. Word.

Ayanda stands up.

AYANDA

Cool O, a knew you have something
tasty in mind but...

Opening wide his hands.

AYANDA (CONT'D)

Anyhow, it late and a flip we all
cool united after what we all
shared with the clan so fellas,
this where it all begins, the run,
the chase. BATTLE CATS IN THREE.
ONE-TWO-THREE...

The whole clan goes "BATTLE CATS"...

AYANDA (CONT'D)

Till we meet again fellas.

Ash, Psy-chick walking out.

AYANDA (CONT'D)

Yo! Ash, Psy-chick, tomorrow the
hangout continue 4 o'clock.

ASH

Ayt, we got it king.

Psy-chick saluting.

EXT.CORNER STREET.CORNER STREET.DAY-NIGHT

Miz moving up and down furiously devastated shouting
to is gang.

MIZ

Fuck this! Bullshit you telling
me. How could y'all scare her off
yet knowing that a want her in
front of me on her knees berg.
Smoke, how the fuck this all
happen, ah?

SMOKE

We were...

Pointing him with his deadly arrow(knife).

MIZ
Shut the fuck up! And keep your
lame details to your self?

Smoke bouncing his head as a sign that he hears him.

MIZ (CONT'D)
We aren't sleeping, we work harder
then we been, before she swerve
where she based. We surround the
whole yard of that bloody Mall
24hourstay.

He turns facing downward, and he turns back.

MIZ (CONT'D)
(shouting)
What the fuck y'all waiting for,
move it! Shit!

They all moved, except for smokes.

MIZ (CONT'D)
Don't make me y...

SMOKES
(on a down tone)
Miz, we all doing our best, we
ain't know how she escape. We
trying our best all out, and we
really do want to help you. But
how do we do that with you angry
on us?

He(SMOKES),walking out of his face.

Miz takes a deep breath, in and out and..

MIZ
(calm)
Smokes, a fill ya. Just that am
utterly devastated, hungry for her
soul by now. So we cool ayt?

Putting his(MIZ) hand on his shoulder.

SMOKE
Ya, we never had beef.

And so, they walk together.

MIZ
Get out off ma sight.

Pushing him, and they laugh together.

CUT TO:

INT.LYRICIST'S HOME.DAY-NIGHT

Lyricist is eating watching T.V meanwhile Ash has just finished his meal, glued to a phone.

Lyricist, with food in his mouth.

LYRICIST
You know, "A" can be real yo.
Enough is enough.

Ash still on a phone thumbs running.

ASH
Pardon?

Lyricist done chewing.

LYRICIST
How in hell you were going to hear
me while brain stuck on that
phone?

He stops chatting.

ASH
And how in bottomless pit are were
going to hear your talking while
mouth full with IXH?

And they laugh together.

ASH (CONT'D)
Crap, look at your self mate.

LYRICIST
You too DAWG. You too...

He continues to eat and so Ash.

ASH
Yo man a got to bounce.

He rises and left a phone on a sofa and went.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT.LYRICIST'S HOME.MORNING

Lyricist is making his bed listen to music on his phone humming the song as it plays, his topless.

A knock on a door, and it repeated a sec after.

Lyricist isn't hearing it cos of 'em head phones his waring.

Ash on the door, he knocks till he gives up.

He hit the door with his fist and walks away, frisking his pocket that maybe he got a rand so he can call Lyricist.

Lyricist hears as Ash bang the door, and he take his headphones off his head and walk to the living room door to see if there is someone.

He sees Ash on his way, closing the gate.

He rushes to the door and unlocked it open.

LYRICIST
(yelling)
Yo L-dawg.

Ash facing opposite where the voice coming, and he notices no one he knows. He continue walking.

Lyricist shout his name.

LYRICIST (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Yo Ash, over here man!

Waving his hand, standing in front of the door topless.

He keep waving.

At last Ash notices whose shouting his name.

ASH
Oh man, you such a butt you know that.

Shaking his head and he walks back.

LYRICIST
Yo man you can wait for me there,
am almost done 'ere.

ASH
Crap that nigger, ain't wait for
you outside.

He runs inside(Ash).
Inside.

Ash is seats on a sofa meanwhile Lyricist is on his
room waring his top walking to Ash.

LYRICIST
So tell me DAWG, what brings you
'ere so early?

ASH
Oh, over all questions is that the
one you can ask? Must be tripping.

Ash shaking his head.

Lyricist laugh.

LYRICIST
Yeah, because ain't know what
brings you 'ere.

He seats.

ASH
Crazy, ma legs brought me 'ere.
Anyhow except them lame jokes man.
A want us to go visit by the Lyric
Palace some WEQOS be performing
there, if you ain't that busy
which is obvious. Let bounce?

He thinks deep(Lyricist), in a while.

LYRICIST
No problem man, we can but...

Ash walks to him grabbing him by his arm.

ASH
Hack them butts mate, let bounce.

They both go, out.

CUT TO:

INT.HANGOUT PLACE.DAY-LATER

The Battle Cats members are all in except for Ash and
Lyricist. So, the crew be dropping some RYMS as they

all still waiting for these two.

Ayanda press play on their system.

PSY-CHICK
So Orion its your turn.

Orion doing like he ain't noticed it his turn.

ORION
Me, oh. Here goes nun.

He vomits some spits, and they all going crazy of his RYMS.

And so, the other members dropped their sixteen(bars).

Psy-chick get fade of doing this over and over again.

PSY-CHICK
Guys! We been cypher for about 30
minutes, where Ash and Lyricist
at?

Ayanda turning the system low.

ORION
Yeah, yeah PSY. Like for real
where there at?

A door slide open.

Its them, Ash and Lyricist, they walk through to them.

LYRICIST
Family, we're sorry we are late.

ASH
Like for real, it weren't our
intention. Ah, at last.

Ash taking a seat.

ORION
Where you fellas were at, 30 min
late?

They all seats as Orion keeps questioning them.

ASH
Ya, we were there by the Cypher
Palace.

ORION
And that why you late?

LYRICIST
And our apologies to the clan.

ORION
Yeah, you better cos...

AYANDA
O-DAWG, now it cool. So, can we
begin?

Pause.

A phone rings, it a call from Grimm to Ayanda.
He picks up.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
"A" 'ere sup?

GRIMM(O.S.)
Yo sup nigger, it Grimm. Just call
to remind you that tomorrow it is.

AYANDA
Oh yeah, we were born ready Grimm,
bring it on.

And they both making a joke of it.

GRIMM
So am making it today?

AYANDA
Ha ha ha, anytime bro. Anytime.

GRIMM
AYT yo, salute.

AYANDA
Word G.

Grimm hang up.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
Sorry 'bout that fellas, it was
Grimm reminding me of "thee"
tomorrows big battle. Anyhow let
begin.

Ayanda stands up, and so they started.

CUT TO:

EXT.HANGOUT PLACE.OUTSIDE-LATER

Battle Cats members walking outside their hangout yard, on their way out. Only Ayanda is left behind.

AYANDA

Don't worry Junior a will close.

And they off walking in the street as a group.

Another group coming far in front of them, which they can't see them clearly.

PSY-CHICK

Wait you guys, look.

Pointing in front of em.

ASH

What you afraid of, there are a group as we.

Psy-chick getting pissed of.

PSY-CHICK

MXM, its late now anything can happen we all know there are thugs in the city remember.

They keep walking till they all reach each other, and its the N.S, standing on their way.

BLACK ANGEL

So we meet again, B.C.

ASH

We got nothing to do with you until tomorrow.

They boo him(Ash).

BLACK ANGEL

Nye Nye Nye Nye Nye Nye! On us, defeating y'all is like daily basis, morning breakfast.

They all laugh at the B.C making a joke of them.

ASH

Oh yeah, is that so? We...

Ayanda holding Ash off.

AYANDA
 The end of the battle will make
 the biggest joke of the loser.
 That all we got for now, truce.

He(Ayanda) walk passing through them, so his mates.
 Ash behind them all(B.C), he flip a middle finger and
 walk fast to his mates.

Ayanda checking on Ash.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 Ash, that ain't necessary.

Regretfully, Ash walks fast to them.

CUT TO:

INT.AYANDA'S HOME.DAY-NIGHT

Ayanda is with his family. His Aunt, is seating with
 Junior on a single sofa and Ayanda is on the other one
 opposite Aunt and Junior seating eating.

They are all watching a T.V.

Ayanda keep staring to his Aunt, and hen his Aunt take
 her eyes to him he turn to the other way eating.\

AUNT
 Is there a problem Ayanda?

Ayanda ignores her as he keep on chewing.

He(Ayanda) keep repeating the same thing.

AUNT (CONT'D)
 Ayanda?

AYANDA
 Aunt, can a please go to Lyric
 Palace tomorrow late, we be
 hosting a rap battle?

AUNT
 When when you say late?

AYANDA
 Around half past seven.

AUNT
 And you will be back at?

AYANDA
 Nine o'clock Aunt a think.

AUNT
Then, no problem.

Pause.

Junior has fell asleep on his mother's.

AUNT (CONT'D)
Switch off the T.V when you done
watching, Junior is asleep and am
felling sleepy either. Goodnight.

AYANDA
Night Aunt.

She picks Junior and take with her to their bedroom.

As they off the living room, Ayanda takes his Aunts
phone and call Orion.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
Yo, things great 'ere. Your side?

ORION(O.S.)
All good ma nigger! So you manage
to soften your Aunt DAWG?

Ayanda's Aunt shouting Ayanda.

AYANDA
Ya, got to go man. Tomorrow.

He hang up.

AUNT(V.O.)
(yelling)
Ayanda, can you please bring ma
phone to ma bedroom?

AYANDA
Coming Aunt.

He picks his ass taking the phone to his Aunt.

CUT TO:

EXT/INT.HANGOUT PLACE.MORNING-OUT SIDE

The B.C clan. Ayanda, Orion and Ash are standing and
the others seated(on the grass).

Pause.

ORION

So...a suppose you tell the clan
what your Aunt said 'bout you
showing up on the Death Brawl
tonight.

Ash stands on his feet.

ASH

No ways you out of the the clan
"A", not again. Not again KING.

Ayanda and Orion stares at each other and laughs.

ORION

Hold up Junior. Let the guy talk
for him self.

AYANDA

AYT AYT fellas. A know you all
trust your selves and believe you
can ace em, so am i. You did it
last time without me, what can
stand your way this time around?
Nothing, we'll the sharks in the
ocean...

Ash argue.

ASH

(on a low tone)
But you can't tell us you living
again?

AYANDA

No junior, wait till am done yo.

He(Ayanda) start walking round and round around em.

AYANDA (CONT'D)

First thing first, am not living
y'all behind this time around. If
we get defeated aw be there, if we
conquer same damn thing, aw be
there. This ain't ma crew, ain't
yours too, but ours. See fellas
today we make it a day to
remember, we write history on them
history books.

He seats.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 Ain't mean to be long or damn
 serious Battlers, we ain't like
 that.

Pause.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 Sup with y'all. Y'all going to be
 like this for long? A were
 thinking of flying Paris to do
 some lame shopping.

He stare at em all, and there all laugh at once again.

ASH
 Lord pour some liters of mercy.

ORION
 What did you just said, liters of
 mercy?

Lyricist and Ayanda laughing out loud till there
 all(crew) laugh.

AYANDA
 Anyhow cat's. We doing some laughs
 together 'ere, a just wish. Wish
 for some bliss after tonights
 brawl, the demolish delivered in
 endless trucks to our haters door
 steps. Swerve.

Rising his right hand fist.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 Battle Cats in three. ONE! TWO!
 THREE! ...BATTLE CATS!

They all followed their leader.

CUT TO:

EXT.CORNER STREET.DAY-NIGHT

Miz is with Smokes planning their next move as they on
 the same mission of finding Naomi. Miz with a
 cigarette on his mouth.

MIZ
 So brother, what on your mind or
 your plan?

Puffing the cigarette.

SMOKES

(calm)

Man. For now nun.

Taking his phone from his right pocket, and he begin thumbs running.

MIZ

Damn yo. A thought we together in this ISH of tracking this bitch down.

SMOKES

Positive Gang, we are so...flip. Theres a massive sum' be taking place tonight at Lyric Palace for heads up.

Cutting his cigarette.

MIZ

A smell her pants as we talk, let the rest know 'bout this, dude.

Smokes putting his phone back to his pocket.

SMOKES

Damn right yo, your wish is my command.

Smokes rush to the others as they are busy playing dices by the street.

CUT TO:

INT.HANGOUT PLACE.NIGHT

They all seat focused on what Ayanda is 'bout to say hence Ash giving them all hard time.

Ayanda making his way in front of them.

AYANDA

So fellas, BATTLE CATS, winners future. We all going with the same vision, demolish and conquer a believe?

ASH

(loud)

Yes sir!

All eyes on him(Ash).

AYANDA

Junior, we ain't got time for that. We ain't expecting childish persona when we take over the stage, no fears to our enemy, make sure your sick twisted husk spits take charge of your system, which is you. So anyone?

Orion rises.

ORION

Seconded. Am with you, you and all of you. Yes we got defeated last time which taught us a thing. That loosing is never failing, but a possession towards firm conquer.

He(Orion) takes a seat as Ayanda rises.

AYANDA

AYT, lets pray.

They all gather and pray before they make their way to Cypher Palace.

CUT TO:

EXT.CORNER STREET.DAY-LATE NIGHT

Smokes is with Miz while the others on dices. As Miz answers his phone Smokes begin to walk towards the other gang on dices.

SMOKE

AYT y'all, AYT.

Not one of 'em all seem to be paying enough attention to him. He walk straight to the guy owning the stage ripping them dices off his hands.

SMOKE (CONT'D)

Suppose this will help buying me enough attention. Am 'ere to keep y'all on the loop, we seem to be heading to the right spot where this bitch ass chick hid if we all be at Cypher Palace tonight.

GUY 1

What going at Cypher Palace tonight?

Smokes playing with dices, throwing 'em up and down.

SMOKES
 Haven't y'all have heard that,
 there's a massive battle be taking
 place between the NIGHT SLAUGHTERS
 and BATTLE CATS? Oh crap ma self
 y'all lames. So don't act like a
 didn't told you, keep y'all
 updated in time, swerve.

Smokes, tripping with them acting as his walking away
 and remembered.

SMOKES (CONT'D)
 Oh, one more thing y'all.

Throwing back them dices to the gang.

SMOKES (CONT'D)
 Don't play too much of those.
 There addictive.

He leaves the gang playing behind, walking towards
 Miz.

MIZ
 No biggie. Ya bye.

Miz hang up on his call, pushing his phone to his
 pocket as he sees Smokes walking towards him.

MIZ (CONT'D)
 Sup now, why you sneaking at me?

SMOKE
 No, a just came to let you know
 that av told the gang.

MIZ
 Told the gang, 'bout what?

Miz getting serious.

SMOKE
 About us all heading to Cypher
 Palace tonight!

Miz taking a deep breath.

MIZ
 Oh, should have specify from the
 first sight.

Miz taking his phone again, he dials and call.

CUT TO:

EXT.CYPHER PALACE.STREET-NIGHT

The Battle Cats clan members heading to the Cypher Palace.

ASH
(yelling)
A snake!

Pointing to his left side, next to Psy-chick.

Psy-chick jumps terrified, shes to scared of snakes. Hence there is no snake.

PSY-CHICK
(shouting)
Ash, what the fuck you doing!!

Ash L.O.L.

PSY-CHICK (CONT'D)
(harshly)
What is this, a flipping joke?

The other members a all silent watching them, till Ayanda had enough of it.

ASH
Oh give it a break...

Ayanda intrude.

AYANDA
Cats, we suppose to be united crap them lame jokes. Respect the clan Ash.

They all seconded Ayanda, as they all making a lot o noise behind him and as they stop.

AYANDA
If we want to conquer just as a said later, we need to get it all settled ASAP. Focus mates, focus.

Ash with his hands on his head, doing weird act.

ASH
Ma apologies to the clan... Psy-chick.

AYANDA
Can we go now, we running late?

They continue to walk, heading to Cypher Palace gate.

LYRICIST
Oh damn, look how loaded this
place is!

Lyricist looking amazed.

AYANDA
Y'all been here before mate, hope
your amazement does not cost us on
the battle. Flip-way, shall we?

By his hand doing a sign to enter.

And they all do so.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
Welcome to ma battle field.

As Ayanda walk straight towards Grimm who he is on the stage, the others are left behind. He sort everything (Ayanda) to do with the battle, and they are ready to take a drive to hell. Already the NIGHT SLOUGHTERS are present except for their leader, Black Angel. As the camera moves to them.

CUT TO:

INT/EXT.DETESTATION HOUSE.SAMETIME

Dark lord is with Black angel, inside his private house of darkness.

DARK LORD
A don't think it will be possible
this time around. It over ma
Angel. Period.

Black angel with hands over his hands.

BLACK ANGEL
But, as am asking you the battle
be taking place in few. O ma knees
in blood sweating, am begging you
ma lord of twists. Every mission
has it ups and downs, bliss and
hell, but lord this ain't the
right time for abandon us. Your
angels of death...

He get devastated.

DARK LORD
(shouting)
Get out off ma palace. Now!

He begin to walk turning his back from Dark Lord.

After few steps he took, he turn around again facing Dark Lord.

BLACK ANGEL
But Lord, you really don't have...

DARK LORD
Don't push me...

Black Angel walking out off the Detestation house. Outside he runs rushing to the Cypher Palace, as their battle is ready to kick start.

CUT TO:

EXT.CYPHER PALACE.NIGHT-LATER

The massive battle is about to begin. On the stage, Big Daddy the announcer or host of the battle, Grimm, ready to get things started as for the crowd, fully shouting their best clan.

Big Daddy takes the MIC from the DJ set table.

BIG DADDY
Right 'bout now battle lovers
things a about to get at the
bottom of your all bliss.
Introducing first, they lost last
battle back conquering demand. The
BATTLE CATS CREW A.K.A B.C!!!

The crowd roars: chanting YES!YES!YES!

The NIGHT SLOUGHTERS are still shaking as their leader Black Angels isn't showing up.

GUY 01
Slaughters, where's Black Angel?

GUY 02
He went to Dark Lord, he might
amaze us. But y'all let focus on
the battle we can handle 'em till
Angel pitch.

GUY 03
 (high tone)
 Music to our eyes.

BIG DADDY
 And the kings who got the crown on
 their bag, for now they sponce,
 the NIGHT SLOUGHTERS A.K.A N.Sssss
 give it up!!!

The crowd roars to Big Daddy: chanting YES! Some NO!
 Big Daddy running round and round, up and down waving
 with his T-shirt on the stage.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
 Right now, the moment we've all
 been waiting for. The beginning of
 the battle round one, the MIC is
 on the B.C's hands. Ring the bell!

The NIGHT SLOUGHTERS are still in hesitance, Black
 Angel isn't 'ere in the moment so they have to start
 the battle without his presence.

Orion is holding the MIC.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
 LET GIVE IT UP FOR THE BATTLE
 CATS!

The DJ play the instruments/beat, and Orion begin.

The whole crowd seem to be loving it all as they are
 all loud to it and Orion spitting as a possessed.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
 Oh..pass the MIC, pass the MIC.

The MIC goes to the NIGHT SLOUGHTERS, GUY 01.

He spit like missed everything or their agenda(he does
 lame).

The crowd roars: BOOO!BOOO!

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
 Time is money, pass the MIC.

Ayanda grabs it.

AYANDA (CONT'D)
 Here goes nothing...

He spits.

BIG DADDY
Call 911 someones lives is in
danger! Pass the MIC.

It on Guy 03, and he does his best.
We see Big D..clips swiftly shown saying "pass the
MIC"

END OF THE FIRST ROUND.
Black Angel arrive now, late and missed the first
round of their battle.

Black Angel is on the crowd paving his way to the
stage to his mates(crew), pushing people from his way.

BLACK ANGEL
Excuse me! Excuse me!
EX...CUSE...ME!
He at last make it to the stage, and he sees his mate
fighting to make things right.

GUY 01
You did this, we wouldn't be this
far points loosing. Look at the
scores, damn!

GUY 02
You aren't being fair, that an all
flipping crap!

Black angel shows.

GUY 03
Niggers! Look who has made it
'ere!

Pointing to the left side, near the stage steps making
his way towards them.

And they all go crazy as they see their leader.
IN THE MEAN TIME.

A chick running/pushing through the crowd and few
gangsters chasing after her, as if she stole something
from someone.

She is crying out loud. The gang behind her shouting
"stop that bitch she steals" yet no one doing that.

Miz is on the stage, his looking at everyone as Ants
as his on top so he can spot her easier.

MIZ
(yelling)
Stop that shit-ass chick! Smokes!

Hence, the chick(Naomi) is running for death.
IN THE MEAN TIME.

GUY 01
Man where have you been? We
struggling 'ere it like we ain't
know what we doing for the crowd
the judges man.

BLACK ANGEL
Y'all be calm, am 'ere now am
'ere.

They all seem calm.

BLACK ANGEL (CONT'D)
So, someone tell me how are things
going on the battle?

They going noisy making no sense.

BLACK ANGEL (CONT'D)
WHOE!WHOE!WHOE! One at a time?

GUY 02
Yeah, yeah. As am saying, things
suck. We eating their dust, means
we loosing.

BLACK ANGEL
What! No ways. But flip, heres
what we be doing.....

He(Black Angel) continue till he fades.
IN THE MEAN TIME:

Miz is running up and down on the stage, swearing at
everyone for not helping as they trying to catch
Naomi(the girl they chasing).

MIZ
(yelling)
Y'all pussy as niggers lame.
Smoke's get that bitch ass chick
front o ma knees, aw be damned
ready to slaughter.

Smoke's and the other gang hardly trying to catch her,
pushing every single soul in front of em all.

Naomi is caught by a guy covered his face with a balaclava. It Smokes.

SMOKES
Come, follow me.

Grabbing Naomi in hand.

SMOKES (CONT'D)
Come with me, there is a safe place to hide a know.

NAOMI
Who are you? Leave me alone.

Naomi trying to escape from, Smokes. Smokes, making sure Naomi isn't going anywhere putting hand cuff between him and Naomi.

SMOKES
Am trying to help, come bitch!

He takes her to this safe hid place his been talking about. A blank private corner before as he show his face to Naomi.

NAOMI
Smoke's! What...if Miz...

Holding Naomi's hand.

SMOKES
Be calm Naomi. What if or whatsoever ain't matter now. Miz is our priority now. Am 'ere to rescue, cos if Miz can spot you now, your dead meat. Giving Smoke's a big hug as she cries.
IN THE MEAN TIME:

BIG Daddy making his way to the stage, a MIC in hand.

BIG DADDY
AYT AYT party peeps still in the lead the main clan at the moment the BATTLE CATS, round of a blows for them as they making their way on the stage!

The crowd clap, scream for em chanting YES!

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
 And again, the lower score but
 growing clan at the moment, the
 NIGHT SLAUGHTERS!

Some in the crowd BOOOWING em and some claps.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
 And, and, remember peeps this is
 the big moment for both crews to
 spoil us with there sickening
 spit. 'Cos this is the final round
 for a lacker to cover and for a
 leader to conquer. So DJ, let the
 dope battle continue! DROP THE
 BEAT!!!

The BATTLE CATS take the MIC. It on Ayanda as he do
 his thing.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
 Pass the MIC, pass the MIC.

Ayanda taking his own time spitting as he has lost it,
 like, his spirit is no longer on his body, monstrous.
 AS WE SEE IT IN SLOW MOTION.

Everyone on the Palace becoming shocked, begin to
 listening more to it as he goes deeper with his spits.
 Even when the DJ let fade to the beat he(Ayanda),
 keeps going with his infinity flow.

In few, he hands over the MIC. No one say a word for a
 moment, then after the crowd reacts towards Ayanda's
 spits.
 AS THE CAMERA SHOW THE CROWD.

some chanting, YES! And some chanting, B.C! B.C! B.C!

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)
 (soft tone)
 That is lyrically, flow and
 contently insane. Demented... Give
 it up for the leader of B.C, "A"!

The crowd goes crazy 'bout his spits... As they scream
 endless chanting B.C.

His crew hang him as they see the amazing ever
 response from the crowd, jumping in bliss.

ASH
 "A" DAWG, how did you do that shit
 right there, you got a lot a'
 explaining to do nigger.

ORION
 Oh, rogue that.

BIG DADDY
 And now, for the NIGHT SLOUGHTERS
 to impress the judges, the crowd
 everyone joined us today. Give it
 up, NIGHT SLOUGHTERS!

Black Angel, harshly ripping the Mic from his mates.
 Trying to copy how Ayanda was doing, frankly, thought
 to do better than his opponent.

Then he begin, and Big Daddy interrupt him.

BIG DADDY
 Wait, wait. Everybody give it up
 for the N.S king, Black Angel!!!

Only his crew screams, trying to possess the crowd.

And he goes again till his done.

IN THE MEAN TIME:

On the other hand Miz is hardly seeking for Naomi, his
 Gang too seeking stupidly but not spotting her ass the
 crowd seem to be the adding cause.

Smokes putting back his black flat cap for hiding.

SMOKES
 So now, we need to escape 'ere on
 Lyric Palace without being
 spotted. A think a know a safe
 rout for such, we don't have time
 let disappear.
 Naomi is shaking, felling cold even scared to go.
 She's felling safe 'ere.

NAOMI
 (doubting)
 I...I...If you say so.

Picking her heels as she still on a run.

On the other hand:

Miz on a top looking 'round to see if he can spot all
 of his gang and yes, he can see all of 'em except for

Smokes.

MIZ
(softly)

Where the fuck smokes at, haven't
seen him in a while?

On the other hand:

Both crews lining facing each other as there waiting
for the conclusion/results of their battle. Big Daddy
is walking around them all, as he reaches the front,
he stops.

BIG DADDY

And now the moment we've all been
waiting for. Silent be the crowd.
Somebody pass me the finale result
of this big battle we've all took
our time to spend on.

A nearby judge walks with the result on a white
covered paper ground, and give it to Bid D.

Big Daddy unfold the paper to view the result.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)

And the winners are....

A silent a bit.

The drum roll hits.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)

The winners are....

The crowd shouts their favor clan.

BIG DADDY (CONT'D)

The BATTLE CATS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

BIG DADDY

GIVE IT UP FOR THE BATTLE CATS!!!

The DJ drops the bit, and the stage full of bliss to
the B.C and shame to the N.S. As the crowd too go
chaotic celebrating.

INT.HANGOUT PLACE.LATER

The clan is celebrating their conquer to the N.S
inside their hangout place. The volume of their system
is high and there showing bliss without any doubt.

Ayanda walk to their system and reduce the volume.

AYANDA

Battle Cats, this is a toss to our
victory, unity, trust and firmness
of our crew again!!!

There all shared bliss... And happily ever after
again.

FADE OUT: