

One Last Shot

By

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INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM.

Jordan Sits down on a chair with his little brother laying his head on his shoulder crying, they have been at the hospital for 3 hours so far and still have not received word on the status of his parents. As Jordan begins to stand up the doctor walks through the emergency room doors, with a look of mourning.

JORDAN  
SO Whats the news doctor?

DOCTOR  
I'm Sorry son, your parents didn't make it.

JHARIC  
Jordan, what does he mean they didn't make it.

Jordan leans over to get on a more personal level with his brother and then as he begins to weep.

JORDAN  
Jharic, mom and dad are dead, they died in that car accident, they didn't make it baby brother.

Tears Begin to stream from Jordan and jharic's eyes as the doctor puts his hands on his hips and begins to feel sorrow and also begins to weep at the fact that they have lost there parents. The Doctor then places his hand on Jordan's Shoulder.

DOCTOR  
I really am sorry son, there was nothing we could do, the amount of blood loss was devastating.

JORDAN  
I know you tried everything you could doc.

The doctor begins to walk back through the emergency room doors head dropped. Jordan picks up his little brother and says.

JORDAN  
Everything will be alright little brother, I promise that we are going to be alright.

Jordan puts his little brother down then sees the receptionist walk up to him and points in the direction of a

thin, yet sort of pot bellied man who is the SOCIAL WORKER and has come to settle things about what has happened. Jordan and the social worker walk outside the hospital doors while the receptionist comforts jharic.

EXT. HOSPITAL. NIGHT

The Social Worker begins to try and explain everything as far as what will happen with him and his brother, as he begins to smoke a cigarette.

SOCIAL WORKER

Is there any family or close friends that you and your brother will be able to stay with, because if not the only other option is foster care for you and your little brother.

JORDAN

No, there is no one my parents have no family, no friends, it was just us and we were happy with that, I'm just worried about my little brother.

SOCIAL WORKER

Don't worry, your little brother will be taken care of.

JORDAN

You say that, I'm almost 18, is there anyway me and my little brother could be together.

SOCIAL WORKER

Well due to your age, no, you will be placed in a totally different home due to the age difference between you and your brother.

JORDAN

So I won't be able to see him.

Jordan begins to have a mad look on his face as he has a all hell is about to break loose look about him.

SOCIAL WORKER

Sure, you will, just not all the time, I will do my best to make sure you are fairly accommodated.

JORDAN

What about my parents, how will their funeral be paid for?

SOCIAL WORKER

The insurance will cover all the finances for the funeral, and a good amount of the funds will go to you, but you will not be able to access them until you turn 18.

JORDAN

YOU think that will be enough money for me to get my little brother out of foster care, and take him in with me?

SOCIAL WORKER

We do whats in the best interest of your little brother, if you can present now that you are able to take care of him which means, a steady income, clothing, shelter, food and all the accessories a 10 yr old needs, your case will be looked at, but until then you and your brother will be placed in the system.

JORDAN

I will do whatever it takes, whatever it takes sir.

EXT.. INGLEWOOD CEMETARY. DAY

Jharic and Jordan are standing there watching there parents put into the ground, Jharic is weeping, while Jordan stands there , strong willed and as brave as ever, Jharic begins to ask whats next as a black car pullls near the grave and a long thin man steps out. ICE is his name, a old mentor of jordan's, he puts his arm around jordan, and walks him feet away from the grave.

ICE

SOrry for your loss man, you need anything?

JORDAN

a whole lot of things will help right now, this time tomorrow, my little brother wont be by me anymore.

ICE

Your almost 18 (pause), let me guess no money? Can they just separate you and your little brother like that?

JORDAN

They are doing it, arent they? I wish there was something i could do, but theres no way for me to pull the income, and all the other bullshit that they want from me in order for me to get my little brother, i really feel like im pushed into a corner.

ICE

So you just going to give up just like that.

JORDAN

I said i wasnt going to, but its almost like i have no choice, what could i possibly do. What the fuck do i do to make money, im going to be locked up inside a fucking group home.

ICE

What if i took you and your little brother in, then what?

JORDAN

That would be a damn miracle, only problem is, (sarcastically) incase you for got, YOUR a FUCKING DRUG DEALER, the minute they did a background check on you, they would throw the request in the trash man and you know that.

ICE

Well what if you did a few things for me, that i think would help out your situation?

JORDAN

WHAT you mean, like drugs, man thats not me man anything legal to keep my brother.

Two Social services cars pull up as Jordan walks back over to his little brother and grabs his hand, as jordan is walking back towards ice they exchange a look.

JORDAN

I dont think i can do that man.

ICE

Man, its the only choice you got.

Ice reaches into his pocket and pulls out a lil ripped shee of paper, and writes his number on it and hands and it to jordan.

ICE

Call this, when your ready to get serious.

Ice hops in his car and drives off, as the social worker from the hospital has got out of his car, and another social worker have hopped out of his car and stands at the side of his door. Jordan has a look of awe on his face.

JORDAN

Whats going on, were leaving already?

SOCIAL WORKER

Yes, i know its a little sudden but you guys have no where to go from here, we really are sorry

JORDAN

So Soon, and why are there two cars, were not going to the same place?

SOCIAL WORKER

No.

JORDAN

How the fuck are you going to separate us already, thats bullshit and you know it.

SOCIAL WORKER

I DONT Make the rules, but i do have to follow them

Jordan, Realizing that this will be the last time he sees his little brother for a while bends down and hugs his brother very tight.

JORDAN

Jharic, umm (begins to cry) were going to be in different places for a little while, until things get settled.

JHARIC

Are they taking me away?

JORDAN

Yes, they are, but i promise Jharic im going to do my best to see you as

much as possible.

JHARIC

Wait what, see me, im not going to be with you jordan, and your barely going to se me, im not stupid jordan, why do they have to separate us.

jharic begins to cry harder.

JORDAN

Jharic, i promise , its going to be me and you, i guarantee it, just give me some time to make some things happen, its only for a lil while i promise, i will be there to pick you up, and it will be just me and you, I PROMISE.

Jharic Begins to wipe tears from eyes and puts out his pinky finger.

JHARIC

Pinky promise?

Jordan, puts out his pinky finger and locks his with Jharic's.

JORDAN

Pinky Promise.

Jordan and Jharic release the lock and walk toward the separate cars and get in, Jharic and Jordan exchange looks 1 last time, and then close the doors. THE engines then start on both cars and both drive down opposite roads in the cemetary.

INT. LOS ANGELES GROUP HOME. BEDROOM.

It has been 5 months since he has seen or spoken to his little brother, the social worker has setup a visit and Jordan is thrilled. Jordan sits on his bed and pulls a picture out of his backpack and stares at it, its a picture of him, his mom, dad and little brother at disneyland. He begins to tear up, he then pulls another picture out of his little brother when he was 5, wearing a shirt that says, i got my good looks from my older brother. Jordan begins to hint a laugh. Jordan reaches into the small compartment of his backpack and pulls out the little piece of paper with Ice's number on it. Then shoves it back into his pocket.

JHARIC (V.O)

Big Brother !

ICE (V.O)  
You Know What You Have TO Do !

MOM (V.O)  
We love you so much son.

DAD (V.O)  
Look son, your little brother is all  
you have, you guard him with your  
life, nothing can ever separate you  
guys.

Jordan pulls out the sheet of paper, picks up the phone and  
begins to dial. ring ring ring

ICE  
Hello.

JORDAN  
Whats up man, its me.

ICE  
I already got you covered, i knew  
you would call, meet me at the  
warehouse tomorrow on 132 and maine  
at 5.

JORDAN  
Fasho.

INT. THE WAREHOUSE.

Ice is standing in the warehouse holding a louie vuitton bag  
filled with drugs.

ICE  
Whats up man, you ready for that,  
its about that time for you to get  
your little brother back, how long  
has it been?

JORDAN  
Man, I havent seen my little brother  
in 5 months man, im going to go see  
him tomorrow.

ICE  
Sorry to hear that man, hopefully  
this will help, now im going to be  
honest with you, getting this off  
wont be easy, you gonna have to  
hustle.

JORDAN

I know, i think i will be able to do it.

Ice reaches into his coat jacket and pulls out a gun and pager and hands it to Jordan.

ICE

Your going to need this, only i will call you from this number, when i page you, make sure you get in contact with me, cuzz that means im gonna wanna know how things are going ,take the gun to man, these streets aint going to be nothing nice to you, they dont undertand your problem, but i do, thats why im helping you, now if you lose this, or get robbed, its a debt.

JORDAN

I understand, im ready , i told you im going to do whatever it takes to get my little brother back.

Ice, puts the bag in Jordan's hands.

ICE

Im starting you off small, you should be able to make at least a g ball profit, when you finish, call me once i see you can let it off, then i can guarantee more money, more profit, i can guarantee you will have your brother in no time at all.

JORDAN

Fasho Ice, its all me bro, i aint gon let you down.

ICE

DOnt Let YOur brother down man.

Jordan turns around with bag in hand and walks out of the warehouse into a dim lit street, Ice gets in his car and drives off.

EXT. MAINE STREET. NIGHT

Jordan walks down the dimly lit back alley off 132nd and maine, he begins to reminisce once again.

MOM (V.O)

Son, We Will always be here for you.

DAD (V.O)

The only time I will leave you is  
when i die son !

SOCIAL WORKER (V.O)

YOu can get him back, you just have  
2 have steady income, a place,  
clothes, and food in his mouth. Then  
you and your brother can be  
reunited.

JHARIC (V.O)

I love YOu Brother !

Jordan begins to run down the street, running and running,  
then hits the corner of the alley.

INT. JHARIC'S FOSTER HOME. DAY

JORDan walks through the door, happy to see his little  
brother run into his arms, he picks him up and begins to  
swing him from left to right, holding on to his brother for  
dear life, Jharics Foster Mother, Ms. ANNE comes into the  
room.

JORDAN

Jharic, i missed you its been  
forever.

Jordan Begins To Tear.

JHARIC

I am ok dont cry bro, were seeing  
each other, your here to pick me up  
right?

MS. ANNE

No, Jharic your brother is just  
visiting.

JHARIC

Thats what she thinks, tell her  
Jordan, tell your hear to pick me up  
and take me to our new house.

Jharic gives jordan a long look then drops his head into his  
hands and begins to weep.

JHARIC

So YOu Not here to pick me up, are  
you?

JORDAN

No, Jharic, im visiting you.

JHARIC

(Cutting Jordan Off Swelled with anger) Its been 6 months JORDAN, how long is it going to take.

JORDAN

Bro, im sorry i really am, but i can guarantee in a couple of months it will be me and you, i promise, i told you nothing is going to stop me bro, nothing !

Jordan bends over to comfort his little brother and hugs him tight.

JORDAN

Jharic, there is nothing i would like to do more then to take you out of here, i just dont have the goods to do it at this moment but i do have a plan, and if, no change that when it works, i promise me and you will have a new, good life.

JHARIC

Jordan, im not a little kid anymore, stop feeding me fairy tales.

JORDAN

Jharic, your all i have, and believe it or not im all you got so your going to have to trust me, your going to get out of here i promise.

JHARIC

Ok Bro, when do you have to leave?

JORDAN

Im here for at least another 3 hours if thats fine with Ms. Anne.

Ms. Anne looks down at jordan holding Jharic.

MS. ANNE

Thats Fine.

JHARIC

Wanna go in the back and shoot hoops.

JORDAN  
Ofcourse.

JHARIC  
Race Ya.

Jharic begins to run toward the backdoor while Jordan follows him with excitement and laughter, they get in the backyard and jharic picks up the basketball Jordan begins a countdown.

JORDAN  
5... 4... 3... 2 ... 1... beeeepp  
!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

As jordan yells beep simultaneously, his pager goes off, jordan looks down at the pager, looks at his little brother, then has a ready for action look about him.