

**~~NO-COLOREDS~~**

written by

Andre´ Gordon

andre@4horsemenfilms.com  
310.890.627

FADE IN:

INT. MAGISTRATE'S OFFICE - DAY (BLACK AND WHITE)

Tick, tick, tick. A CLOCK relentlessly breaks the silence. A Young clerk, JASON, late teens, in solid dark colors, hair parted over to one side, with thick-rimmed glasses, sits in a plain, bland office.

He nervously watches THE MAGISTRATE, an older, stone-faced man, read a proposal.

The bare room embodies the void, emotionless feeling radiating from the hardened gentleman.

CLOSE UP:

**"APPROVED"**

Tremors strike the young man's shaking hand as he takes the file. He scans the document, his eyebrows raise.

No coloreds allowed.

SUPER TITLE.

**NO COLOREDS**

INT. THE BAND'S PRACTICE ROOM - DAY (COLOR)

As if a pack of highlighters exploded, a rock band, splashed with multiple colors, flash eighties-themed attire and style, warm-up.

MANNY, 16, guitarist, sports a black leather jacket with silver studs.

RUSLAN, 17, in his RAD RACING shirt, runs one of his partially chewed drumsticks through his Jew-fro.

MIA, 16, strums the BASS GUITAR. Her purple hair and matching windbreaker complement her pale skin.

CARLOS, 18, the leader of the band, tickles the keys on the KEYBOARD.

MANNY

Five, six, seven, eight-

RUSLAN

Woah, woah, woah-

MANNY

What?

RUSLAN

You said five, six, seven, eight.  
No one says that anymore.

CARLOS

Ruslan's got a point.

MIA P

True.

MANNY

Okay, what do they say?

CARLOS

To be honest, it's one, two, three,  
four.

Carlos doodles on his sheet music.

RUSLAN

Thank you!

MANNY

In the history of human existence,  
it's always been five, six, seven,  
eight, like, always.

RUSLAN

As Ford changed the game with the  
car, so have I altered the course  
of music history. One, two, three,  
four.

INT. OFFICE - DAY (BLACK AND WHITE)

A group of WORKERS, bland, in black and white, sit, working  
in unison, like replicas in a bland, drab office.

CRUZ, 17, beautiful with a striking face, steals glances at  
the clock in between folding papers.

CAROLINE, 16, with dark hair and soft features, speaks in a  
hushed tone.

CAROLINE

Stop looking at the clock.

CRUZ

Shh.

Cruz smiles as she sneaks another peak at the clock.

The young clerk, Jason, sounds the BREAK BELL. Lifelessly, the workers pack up to go. Cruz fights to hide her excitement as she gathers her things.

A line has formed at the door. Impatiently, she leans to see what is taking so long. The perfect symmetry of the line breaks. Caroline walks closely behind her.

CAROLINE  
What are you doing?

CRUZ  
Trying to leave!

CAROLINE  
What's gotten into you?

Cruz smiles. They've made it to the front of the line.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)  
Where are you going?

Cruz whispers.

CRUZ  
I want to try and listen to some music.

CAROLINE  
Are you crazy?

Cruz smiles daringly.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The girls quicken their pace. Laughter takes them to the car.

INT. PRACTICE ROOM - DAY (COLOR)

The band is working on a song. Carlos hits the wrong notes as he looks at his watch.

MANNY  
Dude, that's like, five times.

CARLOS  
I know, my bad.

RUSLAN  
Emphasis on bad.

Carlos looks at the clock again.

CARLOS  
I have to go run an errand.

RUSLAN  
An "errand," Code breaker.

CARLOS  
Whatd'ya mean?

RUSLAN  
Bros before -

MIA P  
Ruslan!

Ruslan throws his hands up as if innocent.

CARLOS  
Sorry, guys, I really gotta run.

MANNY  
At least ask her out.

Ruslan hits the drum and then the cymbal. Dadunchhh.

INT. CAR - DAY (BLACK AND WHITE)

Cruz and Caroline sit in the car. Cruz is desperately trying to sift through all the boring radio stations.

CAROLINE  
What are you looking for?

CRUZ  
I don't know.

CAROLINE  
That doesn't make sense.

CRUZ  
I know!

CAROLINE  
I thought you didn't know.

CRUZ  
In town the other day, I heard something.

CAROLINE  
What?

CRUZ

Not sure. I've never heard it before. It was incredible. It made me want to, I don't know... Move my body.

Caroline looks around and hushes herself into a whisper.

CAROLINE

You mean dance?

Cruz shrugs.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)

You know the rules: Do as you're told. We go to work, then home, and repeat.

CRUZ

Ya... Until you die.

CAROLINE

Keep this up, and you never know.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Just then, Carlos, in color, walks by the black-and-white surroundings. He straightens his ruby red Members Only jacket when he sees the girls.

INT. OFFICE DOORWAY - CONTINUOUS (BLACK AND WHITE)

The ALARM sounds. The girls begin to return to work. THE BOSS sees Cruz and Caroline in the car. Eye contact. He taps his watch and motions for them to come in. They oblige.

Carlos takes a deep breath. He smiles as he walks toward the office. The Young Clerk from earlier steps out.

SPLIT SCREEN COLOR AND BLACK AND WHITE

JASON

Can I help you?

CARLOS

Umm, yeah, I was just-

Carlos sees Cruz. He smiles at her. She tucks her hair behind her ear, ducks her head, smiles shyly, and walks in.

JASON

What do you need?

CARLOS  
I just wanted to buy some more  
paper for sheet music.

JASON  
You know the rules. Your kind goes  
through the other door.

CARLOS  
Got it.

JASON  
Leave your money here, request at  
the back door, and pick it up at  
closing.

Carlos is distracted. The Clerk looks back to where Carlos is  
staring. Cruz works quietly. Jason smiles wryly. Carlos and  
the Young Clerk exchange a tense look.

CARLOS  
Um, right. I forgot. My apologies.

JASON  
I'll take it.

CARLOS  
Thanks for the generosity.

JASON  
You got a staring problem?

CARLOS  
No, I was just-

JASON  
Get your colored face out of here.

The Clerk walks away.

INT. PRACTICE ROOM - DAY (COLOR)

Manny and Ruslan are pacing. Mia tunes an instrument. Connor  
eats snacks as Carlos continues doodling a name on sheet  
music.

MANNY  
You saw her?

RUSLAN  
And you didn't talk to her?

CARLOS  
I looked at her.

CONNOR  
Wow.

RUSLAN  
Carlos, bro!

CARLOS  
What? I kinda looked at her a lot.

CONNOR  
Creeper.

CARLOS  
I smiled-ish.

The boys continue to pace.

RUSLAN  
DUDE?

MANNY  
You have got to make a move.

CARLOS  
I can't, Manny.

MANNY  
Why?

Carlos hands him the newspaper.

Headline reads.

**NO COLOREDS ALLOWED**

RUSLAN  
Well, that sucks.

Mia looks at the newspaper. Carlos takes it out of her hands.

INSERT:

Advertisement: GET PICKED AND MAKE THE RADIO!

Carlos smiles.

CARLOS  
Got an idea.

INT. CRUZ'S HOUSE - NIGHT (BLACK AND WHITE)

Cruz's mom, MRS. BRIGHAM has set the kitchen table. Cruz sits patiently. The silence is uncomfortable but normal.

CRUZ  
Mother, I think-

MOTHER  
Don't.

CRUZ  
What?

MOTHER  
Think.

CRUZ  
Mother, serious. I may like someone  
one...

Mother stops for a moment.

MOTHER  
I was wondering when you'd start  
thinking about boys.

CRUZ  
I don't know how to talk to him.

MOTHER  
Is he from the office?

CRUZ  
Well, I see him there sometimes,  
but it's not so simple.

MOTHER  
Just be respectable. He must come  
and approach you.

CRUZ  
It's just, he's different.

MOTHER  
We are all different, dear-

CRUZ  
He's colored.

Mother drops a dish. It SHATTERS. The silence is deafening.

MOTHER  
Don't go down this road.

CRUZ  
I just want to talk to him.

MOTHER  
Their music, their style, it's not  
like ours.

CRUZ  
There's something there-

Cruz's lips flicker with color.

MOTHER  
Go to your room until you regain  
your senses.

CRUZ  
But-

MOTHER  
NOW.

INT. PRACTICE ROOM - DAY (COLOR)

A couple of PRODUCERS tap their feet as they listen to the  
band. The song ends. The band looks over for validation.

CARLOS  
Sorry, I just want to say that, um,  
well, I think this song could, I  
don't know, change the world.

PRODUCER  
I guess we'll find out. You're  
going on the radio.

Cheers and hugs all around.

INT. OFFICE - DAY (BLACK AND WHITE)

Cruz sits at her desk processing orders. Jason approaches  
her.

JASON  
What time are you making me lunch?

CRUZ  
Pardon me?

JASON  
You could make me sandwiches for  
our first picnic date.

She doesn't look up as she thumbs through orders for processing. She stops on a specific order.

"Carlos Fernandez"

Under the order request, doodles with her name in multiple colors and a note.

Lunch? =)

She smiles. She is also confused. It's in color. She looks around. Nothing else is in color.

JASON (CONT'D)

Is that smile a yes?

CRUZ

Not for you. Excuse me, I have to go deliver this.

She looks at the address on the order and exits.

INT. RADIO STATION - DAY(COLOR)

The band is getting ready to debut the song.

EXT. RADIO STATION - CONTINUOUS (COLOR)

Cruz (in black and white) hears music from outside the radio station. As she hears it, she begins to flicker from Black and White to color. She loses herself in the music.

Inside, Carlos sees movement and heads outside.

INT. DIFFERENT HOMES AROUND THE CITY.

Different radios play the song in different households. All that is black and white begins to turn to color.

EXT. RADIO STATION - CONTINUOUS

The song continues to play. Carlos, now outside, takes Cruz's hands. They dance together until the song finishes. Cruz and Carlos open their eyes and step toward each other as if seeing one another for the first time.

They are now both in color. Their hands reach for each other. As soon as they touch-

FADE OUT: