

**DIVINE G ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS**

# No **Other Love**



**A Screenplay By  
Divine G**

No Other Love

written by

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1 FADE IN: 1

A public housing complex. It is a dark, windy and cold night.

2 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT 2

DINASIA WHITMAN sits at a desk, reading and taking notes from a textbook. She suddenly hears keys jingling. Her head rises up from the book, and she listens carefully. Her pretty little baby doll face, and those enchanting brown eyes, no longer has their youthful, playful like aura.

She hears someone enter the apartment.

Dinasia looks at the alarm clock on the night stand. It's a quarter to eleven. She quickly turns and sees the door is not locked. She frantically races to the door. Dangling from her neck is a leather necklace, which has a matching medallion with "Super Ninja" written in yellow letters.

She slams the sliding bolt lock into place, and returns to the desk. Dinasia picks up where she left off.

There are excessively hard knocks on the door. Dinasia springs into a standing position, dropping her book to the floor.

3 OUTSIDE THE BEDROOM 3

KIRK SHEPARD wobbles as he tilts the bottle of cheap red wine up to his lips and takes a huge gulp.

KIRK  
Open up this damn door, girl.

4 INSIDE THE BEDROOM 4

DANASIA  
Go away! I'm warning you--

KIRK  
Come on now! Barbara and Valerie's upstairs. All I wanna do is show you how to be a real woman.

Kirk giggles, violently rattles the door knob and bangs harder on the door.

Dinasia races to the top bunk and snatches the huge KITCHEN KNIFE from underneath her pillow.

DINASIA  
Kirk, leave me the hell alone! I'm tryin' to study. I got a test tomorrow and I--

KIRK  
What'd you say, I just lick on it  
a little. I promise you, you'll  
like it.

5 OUTSIDE THE BEDROOM 5

Kirk wipes the drool from his mouth with the sleeve of his  
dirty navy blue jacket.

6 INSIDE THE BEDROOM 6

Dinasia speaks as she drags a bookshelf in front of the door.

DINASIA  
I got my knife and I swear to God  
I'll cut your ass again if you come  
in here! Now, leave me the fuck  
alone!

7 OUTSIDE THE BEDROOM 7

Kirk looks at the four inch scar in the palm of his hand and  
mumbles under his breath. He begins kicking the door,  
wobbling about intemperately.

8 INSIDE THE BEDROOM 8

Dinasia winces from the banging. She takes long deep breaths  
when she sees the door frame starting to give under the  
grueling force of the pounding. With the knife trembling in  
her hand, Dinasia braces herself for the inevitable.

Suddenly, the door crashes open, flinging the bookshelf out  
of the way. Books are scattered all over the room.

Dinasia sees Kirk standing in the doorway with the bottle of  
wine in his hand, huffing and puffing with exhaustion. Kirk  
stammers rapidly towards her.

Jabbing the knife at the air, Dinasia shouts.

DINASIA  
Don't come near me, you--

Kirk tosses a river of red wine in Dinasia's face.

Dinasia screams while swinging the knife wildly, with her  
free hand covering her eyes.

Kirk punches Dinasia in the head, causing her knees to  
buckle. She stumbles backwards.

Dinasia shrieks as Kirk viciously twists her arm. The knife  
falls from her grip. She kicks, punches, and claws at the  
air.

Kirk kicks her in the stomach. The blow takes her straight to the floor. He kicks her in the side several times, and then punches her in the head. Kirk turns her partially unconscious body onto her back, forces her legs open and gets on top of her. He grabs both her wrists with one of his hands and pins them to the floor over her head. With his free hand, Kirk fondles her.

Dinasia struggles desperately. Tears of frustration flow from her eyes.

Kirk begins pulling down Dinasia's sweat-pants.

DINASIA (CONT'D)  
(speaks softly)  
Okay, okay, I'll do it. Let me  
take 'em off.

KIRK  
I look stupid to you? If I let your  
hands go, you'll start actin' up.

Kirk tugs harder at her sweat-pants, causing them to slide down to her knees. His hand goes for the panties.

Dinasia squirms violently.

DINASIA  
No, no! I promise I won't act up.  
Let me do it!

Kirk giggles. He savagely rips her panties off in two swift jerks. He guides his hand down to her vagina and begins his perverted massage. He sniffs his fingers and then licks them greedily.

Dinasia starts breathing hard.

DINASIA (CONT'D)  
Kiss me first, Kirk, please.  
(her voice is sensuous)  
It'll make me wet. You like it  
wet, don't you?

KIRK  
(excited)  
Ahh, yeah baby, you like this shit  
don't you? I knew you was a little  
freak on the down low.

Kirk puckers up his lips as he guides his mouth towards hers.

Dinasia head-butts him on the bridge of his nose while simultaneously turning her body.

Kirk hollers explosively.

Dinasia wrenches her hands free as Kirk's hands involuntarily cover his bloody nose. She shoves him aside, springs to her feet, pulls her sweat-pants up, and kicks Kirk in his head.

Kirk struggles to get to his feet.

Dinasia frantically looks around the room. She sees the 12 inch television, races over, picks it up and smashes it on his head. Upon impact, electrical sparks, glass and plastic flies everywhere.

Dinasia heads for the door, but when she jumps over Kirk, her foot makes contact with his shoulder, causing her to trip and fall face first. She blunts the impact of the fall with both of her hands. She moans loudly.

As she scrambles back to her feet, clutching her wrist, Dinasia notices Kirk is now on his hands and knees crawling towards the desk with his back to her. She charges at him and kicks him square in the behind.

Kirk shrieks as he falls flat, grabbing his testicles.

Dinasia almost trips over the bookshelf as she runs out the room.

9 OUTSIDE THE BEDROOM

9

As Dinasia retrieves her coat from the hallway closet, she hears noise behind her and turns. She sees Kirk crawling out of the room.

KIRK  
Don't run now!  
(tries to stand)  
I'm gonna kill you, bitch!  
(collapses)

Dinasia puts on her brown ski-coat and races out of the apartment.

10 INT. PROJECT STAIRCASE - NIGHT

10

Dinasia runs down the stairs two steps at a time. She reaches the ground floor and opens the outer door of the Project building. The late night cold makes her shiver.

Kirk yells down the stairs, just as Dinasia is about to step out of the building.

KIRK  
Come here, you bitch!! Don't you  
run from me!!

11 EXT. HOUSING PROJECT BUILDING - NIGHT

11

Dinasia scurries down the block.

12 EXT. CRANBERRY CAR - NIGHT

12

Cruises down Blake Avenue.

13 INSIDE THE CAR

13

SHATEEK DAVIS is behind the wheel. He is bobbing his head to the hip hop music banging from the speakers.

In the passenger seat, TRIGGER moves to the beat. In the back seat, WATCH-DOG sips on a can of beer.

SHATEEK  
(glances at his watch)  
I'm gonna pound one of y'all chumps  
out, if I fail this test tomorrow.  
Y'all got me out here this late.

WATCH-DOG  
You better getta pounding on that  
man in the mirror, cuz he the one  
who wanted to shoot all them extra  
games of pool.

Shateek sees a girl up ahead. As Shateek drives pass, he tries to get a look at the girl's face without any luck.

TRIGGER  
Yoh, hold up!  
(turns down the volume)  
That's that girl who got you strung  
out, Sha. Her name's Rahasia,  
Shanasia, or some shit like that.

Shateek slows the car down and double parks. He puts the gear in park, hits the electric window button, pulling the passenger window all the way down.

Shateek shouts across Trigger just as she walks pass the car.

SHATEEK  
Dinasia!

When she continues walking without answering, Shateek gets out of the car.

SHATEEK (CONT'D)  
Yoh, Dinasia it's me, Shateek.

Dinasia stops and turns.

DINASIA  
Hey, Shateek, how you doing?

SHATEEK  
(walks towards her)  
What you doin' out here this time  
of night?

DINASIA  
I'm on my way to Keisha's house  
and--

SHATEEK  
(excited)  
What the hell happened to your  
face?! Tislam been beatin' on you?

DINASIA  
(sucks her teeth)  
Now, you know Tislam ain't into  
that.

She shivers uncontrollably, and glances at the car when the music is suddenly turned up.

SHATEEK  
Come on, get in the car. I'll drive  
you there.

DINASIA  
I can walk the rest of the way,  
it's only ten more blocks.

She is about to walk away, but Shateek gently grabs her arm.

SHATEEK  
It's freezing out here, Dinasia.  
And look at you. You're trembling.

Shateek lets go of her arm.

SHATEEK (CONT'D)  
Come on now, as much as me and you  
be kickin' it in biology class and  
during lunch period, I thought we  
were mad cool?

He sees Dinasia stealing glances at Trigger and Watch Dog.

SHATEEK (CONT'D)  
Don't worry about them. I'm just  
giving them a ride home. And if  
you want. . .  
(smiles comically)  
I'll kick 'em out right here. Just  
say the word.

Dinasia giggles. A sudden angry gust of wind lashes at her back and shoves her a couple inches closer to Shateek.

DINASIA  
Okay, you can take me there.

He speaks seriously, heading for the car as Dinasia follows.

SHATEEK  
You want me to kick 'em out?

DINASIA  
Of course not.



14 EXT. FRONT OF PROJECT BUILDING - NIGHT 14

The cranberry car comes to a stop. Trigger and Watch-dog gets out. The car pulls off as Watch-dog and Trigger waves.

15 INSIDE THE CAR 15

SHATEEK

Dinasia, who did that to your face?

DINASIA

I don't wanna talk about it. It's a family thing. I don't put my business out on the street.

SHATEEK

(nods his head smilingly)

I can respect that. But. . .like I said before, if you ever need someone to talk to, a shoulder to lean on, or if you need anything handled. . .that includes money, whatever, I'm there for you, Dinasia.

16 EXT. KEISHA'S HOUSE - NIGHT 16

Shateek's car comes to a stop.

Dinasia opens the door. She gets out and sees Shateek gets out as well.

DINASIA

I'm okay now. I can handle it from here.

SHATEEK

Once you're safely inside, then I'll break out.

Dinasia shrugs her shoulders, and heads for the house. She opens the gate and tiptoes towards the back. All the lights in the house are out. She goes to the basement window and taps on it lightly.

After waiting a moment, she taps again. When the first floor lights are suddenly turned on, Dinasia quickly tiptoes around the corner. She peeks around the corner and notices the first floor light is turned off.

As she heads back to the basement window, Dinasia hears the door open. She turns and sees Keisha.

KEISHA

(whispering)

Come on, girl. Hurry up, it's cold out here.

Keisha waves for Dinasia to come to her. The over-sized green night coat makes her pudgy and pleasingly plump body look thin and petite.

Dinasia rushes towards her.

17

INT. KEISHA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

17

Dinasia and Keisha sit on the bed facing each other, speaking in low voices.

KEISHA

Dinasia. You gotta do something to stop that creep. If I were you, I'd tell Tislam.

Dinasia enthusiastically shakes her head no.

DINASIA

You know Tislam got a crazy temper. He'll probably kill him for doing something like this to me.

She sighs and shakes her head in pain.

DINASIA (CONT'D)

It's the drugs that's making him act crazy. Before Kirk started getting high, he never acted like this. The man needs help. I wouldn't wanna see Kirk dead.

Keisha bursts out laughing, which brings a confused expression to Dinasia's face. Through sniffles, Keisha speaks.

KEISHA

You don't wanna see him dead? That's kinda hard to tell with you busting him in the head with a damn television.

They both laugh. Keisha brings her laughter under control.

KEISHA (CONT'D)

You're a better woman than I am. If that motherfucker tried that with me, I'd have his ass either in jail or six feet under. And your crack-head moms deserve even worse. You told her what happened, and she threaten to send you back to the institution is just plain evil. She ain't nothing but a wicked bitch. Whether she's on drugs or not, that shit is foul.

DINASIA

(props elbows on knees)  
You're right. But that don't stop the world from turning.

(MORE)

DINASIA (CONT'D)

Right now, I'm focusing on finishing these last four months, graduate and put that scholarship I won to full use.

KEISHA

And it's a damn shame that crack-head Valerie is acting like she don't know this shit is going on either. This shit got me tight as hell because they know Kirk is a fuckin' pervert and they could stop it if they really wanted to.

DINASIA

I can't go back to that house. The way Kirk screamed when I kicked him in the nuts, he'll kill me if I ever go back there. I need to stay here for a while. Can you help me?

KEISHA

(smiling)  
Girl, we ain't best friends for nothing. Of course you can stay.

18 INT. SUBWAY TRAIN - DAY 18

TISLAM PARKER raises to his feet and eases pass the straphangers, moving towards the sliding door. Tislam sees his reflection in the glass window plate.

19 SUBWAY STATION PLATFORM 19

When the sliding doors opens, Tislam briskly steps off the train and puts his hands in the pockets of his coat, heading towards the token booth.

As Tislam walks up the stairs, he slightly pulls the 16 shot 9mm Ruger, and examines it.

20 EXT. EUCLID AVENUE - DAY 20

Tislam heads down the Street.

21 LOGAN AVENUE 21

Tislam sees the Pink House Projects. He increases his pace. As he nears the building, he notices an approaching red colored car suddenly slows down to a crawl.

When the car is right upon him, he sees Shateek looking at him piercingly from behind the wheel. Tislam watches the car cruise out of sight and continues on his way.

Tislam enters the building.

22 INT. PROJECT BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

22

Tislam knocks on the door. He knocks again, this time slightly harder.

VALERIE (VO)  
I'm comin'! Hold your fuckin' horses.

VALERIE unbolts locks, opens the door and sticks her worn-out, skeleton looking head out the door.

VALERIE (CONT'D)  
Dinasia ain't here. And what the fuck you knockin' on this door like you ain't got no damn sense?

TISLAM  
Do you know where she's at?

VALERIE  
Give me five dollars and I'll tell you.

TISLAM  
I already told you, Valerie, I'm not gonna help you kill yourself with them drugs--

VALERIE  
You just a cheap, stingy ass bastard!

TISLAM  
Did she say she was going to Keisha's house or the library?

VALERIE  
I don't know. She ain't been home in two days. I thought she ran away to live with your ole sorry ass. And if you see her before I do, tell her I said she's gonna pay me for tearin' up the room before she left and make sure you let her know. . .

Tislam heads for the staircase while Valerie complains about her room.

23 EXT. PROJECT BUILDING - DAY

23

Tislam barrels out the door, breathing hard. He stops when he sees Shateek, Trigger and Watch Dog standing near the benches. As they walk towards him, Tislam stuffs both hands in his pockets.

SHATEEK  
Well, well. What do we have here.

TISLAM  
I ain't got time for your little  
bitch games, Shateek.

Tislam attempts to walk pass them and stops abruptly when Watch Dog displays a gun. He takes a few steps back.

Shateek sees the bulge and the movement of Tislam's right hand in his coat pocket. He smiles.

SHATEEK  
Check this out, Tislam.  
(sounding friendly)  
I didn't come here to fuck with  
you, man. I just thought it's  
only right you know what's going  
on with your girl, Dinasia.

Shateek sees Tislam's terrified expression.

SHATEEK (CONT'D)  
How can you call yourself a man  
while standin' around lettin' your  
girl get raped?

TRIGGER  
And by some dirty dick, dope-fiend  
motherfucker at that.

Shateek giggles when he sees Tislam's shattered response.

SHATEEK  
Don't front like you don't know  
what the fuck's going on, nigger.  
Her Uncle Kirk been in them drawls  
for the longest, and I know she  
told you. And if she didn't, that  
thang thang of hers should've.  
What? Your equipment is so  
inadequate, you can't tell when  
somebody's been messin' around in  
your cookie jar?

Trigger and Watch Dog bursts out laughing. Shateek cuts into the laughter.

SHATEEK (CONT'D)  
It just turns my fuckin' stomach  
when I lay eyes on a coward,  
pathetic, weak ass potato chip  
nigger like you!

The laughter erupts again.

Tislam trembles with rage, breathing hard. A sheet of perspiration appears on his forehead. He pulls the 9mm.

TISLAM  
Raise up! Put the gun down!  
I said put it down!

His eyes are wide and wild looking. Watch Dog drops the gun and raises his hands. Tislam quickly approaches the three.

TISLAM (CONT'D)  
 I'm tired of you frontin' on me,  
 Sha! I ain't your punchin' bag,  
 motherfucker!. . . Back up!

The three step backward with their hands raised. Tislam scoops up Watch Dog's automatic. He hits the release button for the clip and the metal container falls to the pavement. Tislam flings the gun towards the patch of grass on the side of them, picks up the clip and pockets it.

TISLAM (CONT'D)  
 Why we gotta go through this kid  
 shit every time you see me? ...  
 Huh? ... I ain't got a beef with  
 you, Bro. And as you can see, if I  
 did, your monkey ass would be dead.

He sees the smirk on Shateek's face. Just before Tislam turns to walk away, he points the gun at Shateek's forehead.

TISLAM (CONT'D)  
 You better raised the fuck up off  
 me. Play with fire long enough and  
 you're bound to get burnt.

He walks away as he stuffs the 9mm in his pocket.

When Tislam is about twenty yards away, Shateek pulls a 44 magnum from his waist and carefully aims at Tislam's back.

SHATEEK  
 Should I blaze him and put an  
 end to this?

TRIGGER  
 (shouts jubilantly)  
 Yeah! Let it ride!

WATCH-DOG  
 (shakes his head no)  
 Naw, too many witnesses.

SHATEEK  
 That's too easy. Not to mention,  
 totally detrimental to the plan.

As Watch Dog fetches the automatic, Shateek puts the gun back in his waist and heads for the car with Trigger in hot pursuit.

24 INT. KEISHA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

24

Dinasia enters and sees Tislam standing near the door, she goes to him with a smile on her face. She sees his eyebrows suddenly crunch together. Keisha stands by watching.

TISLAM  
 Dinasia! What happened?!  
 (his teeth are clenched)  
 When did he do this to you?!  
 (embraces her)

DINASIA  
Tislam, please calm down. Don't  
worry, it's really nothin'.

TISLAM  
It's nothing?! Look at your face,  
your arm. We gotta talk. Let's go  
to the game room.

25 INT. RESTAURANT/GAME ROOM - DAY

25

Dinasia and Tislam sits in a booth in the back. Tislam  
suddenly slams his hand on the table.

TISLAM  
And when the hell were you gonna  
tell me?!

The sudden outburst startles everyone in the place, including  
a couple standing near the game room area.

Dinasia sees a tear drip from Tislam's left eye.

TISLAM (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna kill that motherfucker.  
(whispers venomously)  
That nigger signed his death  
certificate.

DINASIA  
Calm down and stop thinking and  
talking crazy, Tislam. I told you  
he never got in my drawls, I cut  
him--

TISLAM  
That ain't the point! For him to  
even entertain the thought of  
trying--

DINASIA  
The man is a dope addict. It's the  
drugs. People under the influence  
of that stuff will--

TISLAM  
I don't care! Maybe a bullet to  
the head is what he needs to  
straighten his ass out.

DINASIA  
(hesitant)  
So that heavy thing in your coat  
pocket is a gun?

TISLAM  
That's right.

DINASIA  
What the hell are you doing with a  
gun?