

***swaggerroot: under deconstruction (the movie)***

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written by:     avery r. young  
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screenplay:     avery r. young

CREDIT SEQUENCE  
                  UNDER DECONSTRUCTION

                  HOST  
                  PETER ROBB PAUL

*INT. STUDIO - AFTERNOON*

*host is sittin on a chair at a table in front of the **swaggerzine** cover collage.*

HOST

whats good yo? welcome to another edition of **under deconstruction** with me yo host peter robb paul. this go round we have 4 short films from the folk over at **swaggerzine** that re-imagines the lives of male prototypes of media's yester year.

the screenplay compiled by teachin artist / writer / mentor / producer / cab driver / community liaison / activist / cultural critic n get down boogie-oogie-oogier avery r. young, is a mergin writings n interviews from a summer course examin in the affect that media has on young men of color. through viewin

various movies n television shows featurin characters that depict stereotypes of men of color, avery r. young n his staff of editors, writers n artists came up with some unique ways to present n extend the stories of james evan sr., heathcliff huxtable, jj evans, mr. charlie, rico sauve n pedro santana.

our first short, directed by jose luis benavides, is called **domestic black comedy**. this hip-hopera is a twisted re-lookin into the turbulent relationship of *james evans sr.* n *mr. charlie*. noticing that most - if not all - prototypes of men have been heterosexual, the **swaggerzine** team decided to flirt with sexuality n gender ideals as the audience will encounter these two in midst a dramatic twist. starrin stanis black as james n seth b. white as mr. charlie, this short cost about as mush as a no. 3 extra value meal or gallon of gas to make.

damn! damn!! damn shame!!!

here's **domestic black comedy** ...

CUT TO:

CREDIT SEQUENCE  
                  DOMESTIC BLACK COMEDY

*INT. KITCHEN - MORNIN*

*in the kitchen with a table two chairs n a dj set up complete with turntables, mixer n mic. mr. charlie is creatin a mixtape. him rockin headphones so him don't hear anything cept the music him workin out (audience hears **black dress** by booker t. soltrane). james enters the kitchen. him walks over to the table n notices his oatmeal is not there.*

JAMES

what the deal / what deal / is this how you really feel / brother come from the room to the broom / n cant even get no fukkin oatmeal?

*no response from mr. charlie.*

JAMES

mr. charlie / mr. charlie / mr. charlie / take them goddamn earphones off n holla at me

*james go over to mr. charlie. him snatches the headphones off. him grabs mr. charlie by the arm n then drags him from the turntables. him flings mr. charlie to the floor.*

MR. CHARLIE

what the hell done got into you *boyce*?

JAMES

yo mr. charlie dont be tryin to play me like a toy / the question is what done got into you? / boppin round here this mornin like i aint got nothin to do / you gon have me leave the crib / without nothin on the rib, baby?

MR. CHARLIE

there you go bein lazy / you know where the oatmeal n milk is / i'm on this here mixtape biz / you trippin

JAMES

you dippin

MR. CHARLIE

you rippin ... the muscles in my fadin arm to shreds / grabbin on me like you forgot to take yo meds / wanna be bad boy in this kitchen n naughty girl in that bed

JAMES

keep talkin the dumb shit, i'mma bust yo head

MR. CHARLIE

or give it / this ike n tina routine ... i aint tryin to live it

JAMES

you been readin again ...

MR. CHARLIE

... *mr. cleo's guide to a better spirit* / n i promise you, baby ... oatmeal in the cabinet n milk in the frig

JAMES

but in this castle you know who the king is

MR. CHARLIE

si papi, but today the queen holdin court / n all that jones grabbin you doin right now, you gon have to sort ... / out on yo own / james, baby, you grown / you can fix yo breakfast sometimes ...

JAMES

... either i'm dreamin, or this muddafukka done lost him damn mind.

MR. CHARLIE

either way it go, if you keep poutin in this dman kitchen, you aint gon be able to open the shop on time

*james grabs him him coat n hat n goes to heads out the door. mr. charlie walks back over behind the turntable*

JAMES

damn shame a brother gotta bowl fo columbine ... / in him own crib / you gon have yto mans walk out into this col, with nothin heavy on my ribs ...

*james slam the door.*

MR. CHARLIE

shit, that nigga done broke my damn needle

CUT TO:

CREDIT SEQUENCE

DOMESTIC BLACK COMEDY

STARRING

STANIS BLACK ..... JAMES EVANS SR.  
SETH B. WHITE ..... MR. CHARLIE

DIRECTED BY

JOSE LUIS BENAVIDES

LIGHTS / CINEMATOGRAPHY / SOUND EDIT

ANTHONY BROWN JR.

MUSIC

BOOKER T. SOLTRANE

PRODUCER

YOUNG CHICAGO AUTHORS

MR. BLACK'S WARDROBE PROVIDED BY:

URBAN OUTFITTERS

MR. WHITE'S WARDROBE PROVIDED BY:

FUTURE GARB

ACCESSORIES PROVIDED BY:

THE SILVER ROOM

CUT TO:

*INT. - KITCHEN - AFTENNOON*

*host is sittin at the table in the kitchen.*

HOST

it is said that jose n the writers fought teeth n timb with distributers to keep the last two lines of the dialogue in tact. they came to a compromise when jose decided to fade to black as the mr. charlie character delivered that potent last line. the short went on to win several film awards at festivals all along cottage grove n king dr.

the next short is a simulated talk show featurin the prototypes jj evans n rico suave. *real talk w/jj n rico*, directed by avery r. young, n starrin beau booga as jj n jose arcé as rico, captures a conversation off camera.

here's *real talk w/ jj n rico*

CUT TO:

CREDIT SEQUENCE

REAL TALK  
W/JJ & RICO

*INT. KITCHEN - MORNIN*

*rico n jj are sittin at the table in a kitchen that doubles as studio room decorated with two collages. one very artistic n maybe of naked women paintings n then the other a collage of pin up models .*

*jj evans n rico suave are on set of there on line talk show. director Brittany Garcia comes over to run last minute changes with the two.*

JJ

I saw how you were lookin at Brittany.

RICO

What you talking about dawg.

JJ

nah. I ain't wanna these jug heads you be messin with. I peeped how you were lookin at brittnay yo. don't front. man up. admit it, yo eyes were all at my girl

RICO

Aight, aight! I was looking but a look ain't shit dawg you're really trippin it ain't that serious take it as a compliment

JJ

You're my dawg and I can't even trust you around my girl what's really good? I would have thought with three jug heads you would be content but I see a hoe is never satisfied

RICO

You better watch who you call a hoe.

JJ

Rico, you are what you are so put on the shoe cuz we both know you fit it and shut up.

RICO

Nigga, I'm better than you. you're da real dirty one in all this.

JJ

WAHHH!!!? And how is that? Tell me! How is that? I can't wait to hear this one!

RICO

Homey I'm messin with three girls at once. Aight I give you that one. But I've been with all of them for at least four years. And at some point, they all all know the deal.

Now, homey you can't hold on to one girl for longer than five weeks. You go

through women like a pimp, but you just claim "she ain't da one" or "she too much drama". And we aint even gonna starty bout how none of these women be Black.

JJ

That's how you really feel?

RICO

Just an observation.

JJ

That's how you getting down, Che?! Look dude, I can date who and whatever I want to. It's a free country my dude.

RICO

Free with a bunch of sisters.

JJ

Are you trippin that Brittany be Latina?

RICO

Kinda. But I know how you gonna do her.

JJ

According you, I'mma do her like I do anybody else. I don't see you advocating for the white girls I date. Or the Phillipinoes. Or the Serbians ...

RICO

Or the Germans and Chinese ones either. Look like I say. You run through em. Wine them. Dine them. Introduce them to all your boys n family and then the next week you break up with them. They left all confused and hatin yo ass. Now with me and Lee Lee, Tiana and Consuela ... all three of them have the assurance that at some moment of time, a man who knows he is amongst a star lies underneath them

JJ

A man who knows he is amongst a star lies underneath them? What is you

speakin, dude?

RICO

A star meanin woman, yo. Women are divie light. Direct life source ...

JJ

O! Here we go ... Don't get all anointed with me. Nigga you were just all at my girl. Which one of them three women who the fukkin light n stars and divine source cool with you telling her erything you just told the other girl, maybe an hour before you told her.

RICO

What I tell them?

JJ

You tell them you love them.

RICO

I *do* love them!

JJ

How you love three women at one time?

RICO

Easy.

JJ

Easy?

RICO

How many women have you dated in the past 6 months?

JJ

Two? Three?

RICO

Try four. Counting Brittany.

JJ

Your point?

RICO

How many you said *I love you* to?

JJ

Your point?

RICO

Nigga you know the point I'm makin. You told 4 different women in the past 6 months that you loved them. I only told three in the last 4 tears. And you call *me* the dog.

JJ

Your point? (*laughs*) So, I am a man who loves women.

RICO

I love women. I really, really love women.

JJ

That still doesn't negate the fact you was looking at my girl.

RICO

Girls were meant to be stared at. See yo problem is you be so fixated on one when you kno you really don't wanna settle down. You're always uneasy when you get a girl. Look at you. You ready the quit her cause I was looking at her aint you? Aint you?

(*Quiet*)

RICO

Thought so.

JJ

You're really just off in a fantasy land now, dawg! Doin some serious tweakin

off some really powerful narcotics (laughs).

RICO

You know what your problem is? You let these females get in yo head .  
You're in their control, but it should be the other way around

JJ

Dude you on that new growth shit now. Don't no woman controls JJ Evans.

RICO

But woman got to control JJ Evans, cause JJ Evans cant control himself.

*From offstage*

BRITTANY

And we on in 5...4...3....2

CUT TO:

CREDIT SEQUENCE

REAL TALK  
W/JJ & RICO

STARRING

BEAU BOOGA .....JJ

JOSE ARCÉ ..... RICO

MZ. SADOM MÍ SEEMORE ..... DIRECTÓR / BRITTANY GARCIA

PRODUCED BY  
YOUNG CHICAGO AUTHORS

DIRECTED BY  
avery r. young

MR. BOOGA'S & MR. ARCÉ'S WARDROBE PROVIDED BY  
CASA DE SOL

MZ. SEEMORE'S WARDROBE PROVIDED BY  
KENNETH COLE

THEME SONG  
GET YOUR OWN PERFORMED BY REUBEN WILSON

*INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON*

*Standin in front of the table.*

HOST

the first viewin of that short at the fifty yard line, all the men rose from their  
seats at the end n screamed *that's what i'm talkin bout! (laughs).*

our next short is called **reprise**. it is the final scene of domestic black  
comedy. originally it ended actin as tile to the cuttin room floor, but was  
thought to be so powerful it became a short of its own. in it we are  
reacquainted with *mr. charlie n james evans sr.* as they share a tender  
moment at the dinner table.

again, in efforts to give dimensions to both characters, the ideals of sexuality,  
gender n religion are prominent in this final chapter of the *mr. charlie n  
james's* saga.

CUT TO:

CREDIT SEQUENCE

REPRISE

STARRING  
STANIS BLACK  
SETH B. WHITE

DIRECTED BY  
JOSE LUIS BENAVIDES

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

scene opens with a frame of the turntable that is playin **gutta** by booker t. soltrane. camera pans left revealin a dimly lit house with candles n incense n a cozy dinner table for two.

camera pans a lil further left n mr. charlie is sittin in chair while james sits tween him legs. they are dressed in boxers n socks. mr. charlie is greasin james' scalp.

MR. CHARLIE

A man,  
on a bike,  
wearing a starch, white shirt,  
asked me,  
in a Utah accent,  
"What are you?"

I said, "I am a creature,  
and all creatures our shamans,  
but if you mean what philosophy I follow,  
I am a Taoist,  
but if you mean what god I pray to,  
I am a Christian,  
and all Christians are Jewish,  
but if you mean what morality I follow,  
I am a Buddhist,  
and all Buddhists are Hindu."

He said,  
"Brother, you sound confused."

I said,  
"Sister, you asked a question,  
I had an answer.  
You must be confused."

He rode away.

I walked away,  
knowing that I was  
a bundle of sticks,  
a burden of cigarettes,  
a Berdache,  
and a poet.

With the Heavens above,  
With the Earth bellow,  
I stood somewhere in between  
The French Quarter and Greenwich Village.

JAMES

yo dude, no homo ... could you rub my shoulders? they so sore yo.

*mr. charlie smiles to himself. pecks james on the forehead.*

MR. CHARLIE

that's my boyee!

JAMES

shut that soft shit up yo n gimme some mo sugar

*mr. charlie goes to kiss james*

JAMES

no nigga ... i mean sugar for my coffee yo. damn! damn!! mississippi goddamn!!!!

CUT TO:

CREDIT SEQUENCE

REPRISE

STANIS BLACK ..... JAMES  
SETH B. WHITE ..... MR. CHARLIE

MUSIC  
BOOKER T. SOLTRANE

WARDROBE  
GAP BODY

CUT TO:

*INT. KITCHIN - AFTERNOON*

*host is standin near the table.*

HOST

in post production panels both actors admitted to messin up their lines on purpose to film the scene over n over. although aggrevatin to the director, stanis n seth found the need to the process of motivation to understand what makes both men stay in such a relationship. stanis has gone on record as to say ... "we did 32 takes of the scene n by take 26 its was like, the mo we did it the mo we wanted to. the mo it became a routine we did not wanna break ourselves from."

our final short, *of docs n robbers*, is a re-imaginin into what happens when dr. heathcliff huxtable decides to write a book on black males in the juvenile detention center n goes on him interview process. director Gabriel Charles, decided to name the other characters in the film pedro santana to

extend the point that inside the judicial system they all a number n no matter the crime they are all there n treated the same. winner of numerous menudo recipes, this short is a starlin look into intergenerational dialogue.

CUT TO:

CREDIT SEQUENCE  
BLURB;

At my funeral people will say  
He had a future.  
he was too young.

I want to have sex with him.  
he had me pregnant.

he was a real nigga.  
I'm gon miss him

*Untitled*  
*Pedro Santana*

*INT. INTEROGATION ROOM.*

*the interviewer Heathcliff Huxtable is sittin at the side of the table n the pedro santana is sittin at the head*

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

Are you religious?

HH

Catholic. PS1  
Do you consider yourself a family man? HH  
Yes! PS1  
Are you monogamous or believe in monogamy? HH  
What's that? PS1  
Are you faithful or do you engage in sex with people outside your partner HH  
My partner? Like my boy?! PS1  
No. Your partner like your significant other? HH

*Blank look on PS's face*

CUT TO:

*Interview 2*

I see you work out and have a muscular physique. HH  
*ps stands up to remove his shirt*

HH  
No strippin in front of Dr. Huxtable, boy!!!

PS2  
My bad. I thought you wanted to see.

HH  
Security!  
CUT TO:

*Interview 3*

HH  
Would you consider yourself open-minded?

PS3  
Depends on the situation

HH  
Do you think you are a progressive thinker?

PS3  
A who?

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

HH  
Do you think you think outside the box.? Or you maybe PC?

PS1  
Naw! fam I'm disciple.

HH  
Seriously. We not related boy!

CUT TO:

*Interview 3*

HH  
Are you creative? Do you draw? Sing? Rap?

PS 3  
I actually play the Kilimba

HH t  
The who? Is that you way you talk about one of your girlfriends?

PS3  
No Dr. Huxtable. The laimba is a thumb piano. I play that and I write poetry.

HH  
A wordsmyth.. I see

PS3  
A who?

CUT TO:

*Interview 2*

HH  
Whats your occupation?

PS2  
I aint got one

HH  
You *aint got one*. I'm so hip you aint got one.

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

PS1  
I am an authority

HH  
of what?

PS 1  
Dude you trippin. Google me nigga!

CUT TO:

*Interview 3*

PS3  
Naw I go to school

HH  
You plan on goin to college?

PS3  
I'm already in pharmacy.

CUT TO:

*Interview 2*

PS

I consider myself quite the intellectual. I mean ... I mean its not like you ever need to pass a biology test to always think and read up on different things and have a opinion based upon intense study and or observation of something or things ...

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

PS1

I am a hard worker

CUT TO:

*Interview 3*

PS3

I handle confrontation. quite well

CUT TO:

*Interview 2*

PS2

I aint scared of nobody Dr. Huxtable. Dude I've been blasted before. Still here. I blast back. I'mma goon ... I'll pop a nigga ...

HH

... Could you not use the term nigga boy!

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

PS1

It all depends on the situation. now if its my girl hollerin at me and my face all jappin n shit. I'mma try to calm that down and figure out what I have to do to keep her from being mad

HH

Look it here we have a romantic.

PS1

A who?

CUT TO:

*Interview 3*

PS3

Rational? Is that the same thing as religious?

CUT TO:

*Interview 2*

HH

Are you a control freak?

PS2

Yeah.

HH

Are you heterosexual?

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

What's that? PS1

Do you engage in sexual intercourse with the opposite sex? HH

*Blank look on Ps face*

CUT TO:

*Interview 3*

A girl, boy!!! Do you only have sex with females?!! HH

*Spilt screen*

O! Yes! Girls. No homo! All PS'

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

Am I Athletic? I guess so. I play basketball. PS1

Are you homophobic? HH

CUT TO:

*Interview 2*

What's that? PS2

CUT TO:

*Interview 3*

I told you I have sex with girls? PS3

CUT TO:

*Interview 2*

No. Boy. Look ... before the you juice anything else, find out what you are. HH

Homophobic means you fear gay people. HH

Hell yeah! PS

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

You scared of gay people? Didn't you just tell me you shoot people? HH

CUT TO:

*Interview 3*

Yes. PS3

HH  
Didn't you just tell me you been shot

CUT TO:

*Interview 2*

Yes. PS2

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

HH  
SO you aint scared to shoot anybody or get shot at, but you fear somebody takin his ding-ling up your ...

PS1  
O!!!! NO sayin it!!!! No homo!

CUT TO:

*Interview 2*

PS2  
That shit nasty as hell. And hell yeah I'm scared of that nasty ass shit.

HH

Only way it gonna happen is if your pants are down. (PS2 make a blank stare). Betcha pull them motherfuckers up now ... wont you?

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

I aint seent my father PS1

HH  
You haven't *seen* your father?

PS1  
I haven't seent my father!

CUT TO:

*Interview 3*

HH  
Since when?

PS  
Ever.

HH  
You mean to tell me you never laid eyes on your father?

CUT TO:

*Interview 2*

PS  
When I look in the mirror I guess. My granny say I look just like him.

HH  
You ever been incarcerated?

CUT TO:

*Interview 3*

PS3  
No disrespect Dr. Huxtable ... but that's a dumb ass question.

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

PS1  
No comment.

CUT TO:

*Interview 3*

HH  
When you were born what did people say about you?

PP3  
People said he was a handsome baby. I would love sports. I was a gonna be a bad baby. I aint gonna listen. I would do nothing with my life. I was a little nasty baby. They wondered what my name would be. They said I was smart n my daddy would spoil me.

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

PS1  
When I was born people said I love you. That's My boy how quite he is. He's big. Everywhere (giggling).

CUT TO:

*Interview 2*

*PS face is blank*

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

PS1  
They said I was going to be like my brother. I had a strong grip.

CUT TO:

*Interview 2*

PS2  
I don't know what people said when I was born. I was a baby.

HH  
That's understandable.

Ok ... At your funeral, people will say

CUT TO:

*Interview 3*

At my funeral people will say He loved his family. He was there for his kids. he was a great husband. He never gave up on his family. he was great sports player. He cared for his grandmother then mama. I know he's watching. I love him. I miss his humor. We will never forget him.

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

*PS face is blank*

CUT TO:

*Interview 2*

PS2

At my funeral people will say I had future. I was too young. I want to have sex with him. He had me pregnant. he was a real nigga.

HH

As opposed to be a fabrication.

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

HH

Did you hear me? At your funeral people will say ...

PS 1

I cant answer that.

HH

Y is that?

PS1

I don't plan on bein dead.

HH

So you have a letter for your father?

PS1

Not really.

CUT TO:

*Interview 2*

PS2

Its not like I have a father I could send the letter yo.

HH

But remember I told you to pretend like you Frank Lucas Jr. What would you tell your father in a letter.

CUT TO:

*Interview 3*

PS3

I don't like pretendin shit like that.

HH

you got one more time to cuss at me like I'm one of your goddamn friends boy.

PS3  
My bad Dr. Huxtable. But damn ..

*A smack hs heard.*

CUT TO:

*Interview 2.*

PS2  
Dr. H. This is just me pretendin ....

CUT TO:

*Interview 1*

PS1  
.... to be a son to a man I aint seent in my whole life

CUT TO:

*Interviewer 3*

PS3  
Dear Pops. Days turn long and cold awaiting the man who people fear I'll be. No matter how educated I become. no matter how many languages I'll speak. People will read of my name and accuse me of murder. Call me a thief. Think my life should be ranshacked periodically just to make sure that I aint you. But father I am. The eyes. the Nose. the ears. The man . I am you. I stopped trying not to be years ago.

HH  
God job sir.

CUT TO:

CREDIT SEQUENECE

OF DOCS N ROBBERS

STARRING

avery r. young ..... DR. H  
KENNY COLE ..... PS1  
JORGE RIAZ ..... PS2  
KOOL-AID ROBINSON ..... PS3

DIRECTED BY  
IDRS GOODWIN

PRODUCED BY  
YOUNG CHICAGO AUTHORS

THEME SONG  
BOTTLEGE FORM A LIL WAYNE MIX TAPE  
(BUT DON'T TELL MR. avery r. young - in the place to be OR ELSE  
HE'LL FREAK)

WARDROBE  
ACTORS' OWN

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON.

*host is sittin at the table.*

well we are at the end of another edition of under deconstruction

hope you have enjoyed the three shorts we presented . yo comments are welcomed on the facebook page yo ...

peace ... now go out into the world be important yo!

CUT TO:

CREDIT SEQUENCE

UNDER DECONSTRUCTION

HOST  
PETER ROBB PAUL

DIRECTED BY  
GABRIEL CHARLES

WRITTEN BY  
SHADELL JAMISON

PRODUCED BY  
YOUNG CHICAGO AUHTORS  
IN CONJUNCTION WITH GIRLSPEAK

VISUAL CONSULTANT / COLLAGES  
JOSE LUIS BENAVIDES

CAMERAS  
ANTHONY BROWN JR.

MR. PAUL'S WARDORBE PROVIDED:  
MACY'S