

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

Redd In "THE BABY PLOT"

Written By  
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EXT. REDD'S MANSION FRONT DOOR.DAY.

REDD MOIMER, 25 y.o. Black, 5'6", dressed in red silk pajamas and a red robe, his hair is messy, and he has just woken up. He's standing at his front door after a loud knock has woken him up. On the other side of the door are ONYX SR. CINES, She's dressed in a black gown with sequins, with a "I Voted" sticker on her chest, her lipstick is smeared, and she is holding a diaper bag and her daughter ONYX JR. CINES, 4 y.o..

REDD

No, I didn't just wake up, I've been up since the crack of dawn waiting for you to drop off little Nixie, Onyx. Anyways, why do you look like that.

Onyx is standing on the porch holding Onyx Jr., Her lipstick is smeared up to her right cheek.

ONYX

My limo driver managed to hit every single pothole on this road, which is exactly why the Southside needs a new senator, which is exactly why you should vote for *him*.

REDD

You know I don't vote, I'm not being the hand that pulls the trigger. Even more so I'm not voting for my ex-wife's husband, the most you'll get out of me is emergency babysitting even though I think all kids are little shi-

ONYX

Hey! You owe me one and don't swear, Onyx Jr. Is repeating everything she hears and I don't want you corrupting my little angel.

Onyx begins to play with Onyx Jr. In her hands.

ONYX (CONT'D)

(in a singsongey voice)

Aren't you mommy's little angel, yes you are, yes you are and uncle redd's gonna treat you that way. Yes he is, yes he is.

ONYX JR.  
\*giggling\*

Onyx puts Onyx Jr. In Redd's hands catching him off guard.

ONYX  
(in her stern normal  
voice)  
Alright, that means no electronics,  
no sweets, she has snacks in her  
bag.

Onyx hands the bag over to Redd.

ONYX (CONT'D)  
And none of any of your weird  
stuff.

REDD  
(offended)  
My weird stuff? I don't do any  
weird stuff?

ONYX  
Oh yeah? What about that plush  
raccoon you walk around with calling  
your son.

REDD  
You leave Redd Jr. out of this.

ONYX  
That's what I'm talking about, none  
of any of that, just take care of  
my girl,

ONYX (CONT'D)  
(stern)  
If anything happens to her I know  
important people who will kill you.

ONYX (CONT'D)  
(in a singsongey voice)  
Bye Onyx Jr.

ONYX JR.  
(like a baby)  
Buh bye

Onyx begins to walk up the driveway to where her limo is  
parked.

ONYX  
(yelling)  
And Remember, Redd, no swearing.

She gets in the limo and is driven off. You can see it bounce in the distance as it goes through a pothole.

REDD  
Well, alright, Nixie.

He looks down at the baby and the bag in his hand. Nixie looks up at him.

REDD (CONT'D)  
Let's see what kind snacks she packed you.

Nixie smiles at him.

INT. REDD'S MANSION LIVING ROOM. DAY

The room is extravagantly decorated. There's a chandelier and gold trim all around the corners. It looks like a mansion living room. Redd is laying on the couch going through the diaper bag and Nixie is sitting on the floor.

REDD  
(rummaging through the diaper bag)  
Hummus? What 4 year old enjoys hummus?

ONYX JR.

\*baby noises\*

REDD  
Roasted Seaweed? What even is this shit?

He looks up alarmed making sure that Nixie didn't hear. She's busy playing with her own foot.

REDD (CONT'D)  
I gotta be more careful. Don't want Onyx on my a- I mean back.

He looks over at his phone and immediately grabs it. He get's up to look for something else.

Redd puts headphones on Nixie and stands back.

REDD (CONT'D)  
This'll make sure you can't hear my  
potty mouth. It's an ingenious plan  
I came up with by myself. Now  
here's my phone, go crazy Nixie.

ONYX JR.  
\*happy baby noises\*

REDD  
Now back to these seaweed snacks.  
What quack would eat these?

Redd opens up a bag labled roasted seaweed snacks and takes a handful and puts it in his mouth.

REDD (CONT'D)  
OH wait, that's not too bad. Hell,  
add some ranch or something and

Redd rushes to the kitchen leaving Nixie on the living room floor. She's watching youtube and an ad plays.

INT. REDD'S MANSION KITCHEN

There's a window opening from the living room to the kitchen. The kitchen has swing doors. Redd is standing on a counter reaching for a bowl. Ranch, hot sause, and a jar of pickles are on the counter.

REDD  
(talking to random bowl at  
the top of the cabinet  
with his toungue out)  
Come to papa

Redd reaches in and hits the bowl and it falls out of the cabinet shattering on the floor. At the same time Nixie sees a political ad that has DAN CINES, husband to Onyx, father to Nixie, and running for senator, on it telling the viewer to vote for him.

REDD (CONT'D)  
(in anger )  
DAMN!

ONYX JR.  
(happy)  
DAMN!

Redd's mouth goes agape.

REDD  
(yelling nervously)  
What was that little Nixie?

ONYX JR.  
DAMN!

REDD  
(sighing)  
That's what I thought. \*a big sigh\*  
she's gonna kill me.

Redd runs back into the living room.

INT. REDD'S MANSION LIVING ROOM. DAY

Redd walks in, takes off Nixie's headphones and looks at her.

REDD  
(nervously)  
Hey Nixie, why don't we not use  
that word

ONYX JR.  
(happily)  
DAMN!

REDD  
(sadly)  
Yep, that one.

Redd reaches into his robe pocket and pulls out his wallet.

REDD (CONT'D)  
Alright, how much is it going to  
cost me to buy your silence, a 20?

Redd stands there holding out a 20 dollar bill, Nixie looks back at him confused.

REDD (CONT'D)  
Wait what am I doing, I'm acting  
just like your father, oh god, this  
is the reason I don't vote in the  
first place.

ONYX JR.  
\*giggles\*

Nixie goes back to looking at Redd's phone. Redd looks around and sees the diaper bag on the couch and immediately goes to it.

REDD  
Maybe this is what you want.

He begins pulling out snacks and presenting them to Nixie.

REDD (CONT'D)  
How about some chickpeas, will this  
get you to stop saying that word.

Nixie looks over at the bag of chickpeas in Redd's hand and  
holds out her hands for them.

REDD (CONT'D)  
Ah, ah ah, first you gotta stop  
saying that word.

ONYX JR.  
(cheerfully)  
DAMN!

REDD  
(angrily)  
NO! Nixie, don't say that word!

Redd jerks the bag of chickpeas back which makes Nixie begin  
to bawl.

ONYX JR.  
\*crying\*

REDD