

Drama | Crime | Music | Fantasy

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BABY GIRL

Pilot Episode

"A Rough Start"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

## MAIN TITLES:

1 INT. CARA'S BEDROOM -- DAY

1

We open tight on the iPhone -- suddenly BUZZING on the nightstand! It's 6:00 AM. A woman's hand enters frame, shutting it off. We only see her well manicured fingers but its limp movement and the continued subtle snoring tells us the alarm served no purpose.

Reveal: the **FRAMED PHOTO** just beside the iPhone is of Baby Girl sitting on her mother's lap. She's 9, African American and adorable. Her mother's face is covered by a bra draping over the photo. We wonder what she looks like.

The sun's rays suddenly moving across the photo tells us that time is rapidly passing. The ray's movement STOPS.

Close up: We see the woman, still sound asleep, wrapped in expensive sheets, exposing only her forehead. The tiny finger of a child enters frame, tenderly poking her, which is to no The little hand NOW gently pulling the sheets from the woman's face, revealing CARA, 30's, a beautiful educated African American.

We begin pulling out, NOW revealing the child. It's BABY GIRL, a 9-year-old African American dressed for school. She's wearing a backpack, looking down at Cara -- so full of Careful not to wake Cara, she leans in very close, covering her GIGGLE -- STARING -- BLOWING the hair from Cara's face. She reaches curiously beneath the sheets to find a bullet (vibrator). Clueless to what the device is, she touches the tip of Cara's nose with it repeatedly. this is hilarious! Her giggles become uncontrollable and she scampers away to avoid getting caught.

A beat -- the automatic timer turns the smart TV on. It's BLARING speakers startle Cara...

CARA

Shit! ...SHIT!--

The iPhone reads 7:35 AM -- Cara STUMBLES out of bed, TRIPPING and FALLING in her bra and panties -- DASHING on all fours across her cluttered disorganized mess of a bedroom furnished

(CONTINUED)

## 1 CONTINUED: 1

with the best that money can buy. The master bathroom door slams behind her, and we are left behind to see CNN news on her oversized smart TV where footage shows BILLY BANX, 30's, African American, entering his office building. He's the handsome white collar type but the subtle street edge cautions the swarming reporters.

CNN REPORTER (ON TV)
A five year federal investigation on
the murder of Miami rap artist Red
Cross may put music mogul and Co-CEO
of Bank Money Records, William Banks
behind bars for the rest of his life.

Cara hurries back in, still in her panties and bra with her mouth dripping toothpaste -- brushing while watching.

CNN REPORTER (ON TV) (CONT'D) Sources say a former Bank Money Record's employee serving time in prison is cooperating with federal agents, claiming William Banks, aka gangster rapper Billy Banx, hired him and known gang member Marcus Grant to kill rap artist Red Cross after receiving death threats and finding his pet Bulldog killed at his home in the Hollywood Hills. Sources say although this witness did not participate in the shooting he did in fact witness it, claiming he saw Grant kill the rap artist. The witness claims that he can produce the murder weapon and a cell phone with text messages from Banks ordering the hit.--

CARA

Oh my God! This is crazy! This is so messed up!

CNN REPORTER (ON TV) Sources say the witness struck a deal with prosecutors that will shorten his jail sentence by six years. ... A jail sentence that the witness believes was preventable if Banks hadn't refused to pay for his defense.

CARA
(grabbing mobile,
dialing)
Mimi!? Mimi!?

1

1 CONTINUED: (2)

Mimi answers...

MIMI (ON PHONE)

Hey wassup, girl?

CARA

Why didn't you tell me!?

MIMI (ON PHONE)

Tell you what?

CARA

About William that's what!

MIMI (ON PHONE)

Girl, you a day late and so lost as usual.

CNN REPORTER (ON TV)

Prosecutors say even though this fact weakens their witness's credibility, if the murder weapon, which is said to be the registered property of Banks, turns up along with the alleged cell phone, the case will be a slam dunk and Mr. Banks will spend the rest of his life in prison. In other news--

CARA

Oh my God! This is wrong! Girl, you know damn well William ain't no damn gangster!

MIMI (ON PHONE)

He's connected enough to be one. You never know.

CARA

They about to lock his ass up! (laughing)

You better start looking for a new job--

--While spreading outfits out on her bed, deciding.

CARA (CONT'D)

I'm laughing but I'm not kidding.

MIMI (ON PHONE)

I'm not worried about it. They ain't got nothing on him.

Cara drips toothpaste on her dress.

1

1 CONTINUED: (3)

CARA

Damn!

MIMI (ON PHONE)

What?

CARA

I'm already late that's all. (rushing for closet stumping her toe)

OUCH!!!

Cara hears Baby Girl laughing from the kitchen.

CARA (CONT'D)

(out to Baby Girl)

That's not funny!

MIMI (ON PHONE)

Oh, you got a man up in there, that's why you're late.

CARA

I gotta go, girl.

MIMI (ON PHONE)

Frenchy's?

CARA

No. I gotta do that thing today.

MIMI (ON PHONE)

What thing?

CARA

That thing! You know what thing - you know what thing! Don't put me through that conversation again, alright!? You promised!

MIMI (ON PHONE)

Alright, alright. I'm just messing with you. Let's do the Loft after work.

CARA

Mimi, I might be getting fired!

MIMI (ON PHONE)

Can you think of a better reason to get a drink?

CARA

I'm serious, Mimi! I got word that bitch Abbey Wienshaw sabotaged me.

(CONTINUED)

1

1 CONTINUED: (4)

MIMI (ON PHONE)

Nobody's gonna fire you, CJ. You're too good at what you do.

CARA

I'm going in acting like I don't know what the hell that man is talking about!

MIMI (ON PHONE)

Drinks, bitch.

CARA

You're paying. It's your turn, Mimi. (Mimi hung up)
Mimi ...MIMI!?

Baby Girl's laughter grows louder. Cara can't help but laugh.

CARA (CONT'D)

It's not funny!

2 INT. CARA'S APARTMENT -- DAY

20 minutes later: Cara is dressed in business attire, hurrying out the front door. She looks across the way seeing Baby Girl at the kitchen table finishing her self-made breakfast. The setting is extremely neat - oddly perfect.

CARA

Shoot!

Cara doubles back to get her iPhone as Baby Girl hurries over, barely squeezing through as Cara closes the door...

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