

1/6/14

Dear Prison Foundation,

I am submitting a play called KING. This is a story mixed with nonfiction, and a little fiction. I hope that you enjoy. ~~IT~~.

Stephen Knight
CJ-2076
191-FYock Road
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Mothers Address:
Mrs. Barbara Scott
308 Elizabeth ave
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KING

By:

Stephen Knight

KING

This is a story of two brothers Stephen and his little brother King. One who lives by the street code, and the other, a straight arrow kid. But in a strange twist of fate both of their lives are flipped around and now one brother finds himself putting his life on the line to save his little brother. But, can he save his brother before it destroys his entire family!

It's been two years since Stephen has been out of jail and nothing has changed, he has been thriving in the streets of Pittsburgh, he had built a reputation of being a hustler and one who was more than capable of handling his business if necessary. After moving, it took no time readjusting, because of his reputation he was well known around the city, so things fell right into place. But not for his little brother.

Stephen notices that his brother was hanging in the streets more than usual. He tried talking to him, but realized that it was having no effect. He knew that his brother looked up to him, he knew that in order to change his brother's life he would eventually have to change his! But he had no idea how drastic things were about to get.

This a fiction / nonfiction Play

11/1/13

CAST

Stephen King: The older brother aka King
Shawn King: The little brother aka little king

Barbara King: Mother aka Mamma

William King: Father aka Billy

1st Detective Mr. Tom Windbush:

2nd Detective Mrs. Nickki Thunderburgh:

Darnell: (cousin) D-nell

Black: Friend

Scrap: Friend

Steve: Friend

Lawyer

BBC (Body Bag Crew)

Material needed: – Whatever you feels necessary

Stephen Knight

It was a hot summer day when Stephen stepped out onto the porch, he slept in late trying to recover from a hangover, and the mid afternoon sun was killing him! He sat on the porch for a few minutes when his cell phone rang:

Stephen: Whasup cuzz,

Darnell: (audio over the phone) Yo, last night was crazy, my head - IS BANGING!
What's going on today?

Stephen: I'm about to hop into the shower and grab something to eat.

Darnell: (audio over the phone) After your done shoot past and pick me up, we have a little business to take care of.

Stephen: I'll see you about - 2, I'm out.

Stephen: Momma, I'm starving! Did you cook anything?

Momma: You missed breakfast! You better get your lazy ass in the kitchen and cook something yourself! Nobody told you to sleep in late! Breakfast is over!

Narrator:

After eating stephen met up with darnell

Stephen: What's up cuzz, momz is tripin,
she made me cook breakfast. What's up with you?

Darnell: Did you see the news?

Stephen: Naw, why!

Darnell: Remember that little nigga Dave! He use to always be with your little brother and his homies!

Stephen: Yea, what about him.

Stephen Knight

Darnell: He was killed last night, he was on his way home when someone ran up on him and shot him in the head. Check in with your brother to see what's going on with him!

Stephen: *(calling king)* King, what's up!

King: *(on the phone)* Did you hear about Dave!

Stephen: Yea, I just found out. You good?

King: *(on the phone)* Yea, I'm OK. Yo, I have to call a few people, I'll call you back in a few.

Stephen: Yo, why don't you stay around the house for a few days!

King: *(on the phone)* I'll be OK (sounding upset and rushing to get off of the phone)

Darnell: What's up with little king, how's he handling it?

Stephen: I don't know, he sounded like he wasn't trying to hear anything that I had to say. I hope that he doesn't do anything stupid!

Darnell: You know him and them young boy were close, and that your brothers not that same little nerd that he use to be! He's in the streets a lot more than he use to be!

Stephen: Cuzz, do a little diggin and see if you hear anything in the streets. I'm going to have a little one on one with King.

Darnell: I'm out

Stephen: *(calling king)* King, whasup? I got to holla at you, I'll be there in about ten minutes.

King: *(on the phone)* I have to make a run!

Stephen: What the fuck you mean you have to make a run! I'll be there in about ten minutes, be there!

Stephen pulled up in front of his mothers house and found his brother sitting on the porch:

Stephen: What's on your mind, do you know anything about what happened to dave?

King: (in a low voice not really wanting to say anything) A little.

Stephen: Tell me what you know!

King: We were at this party, and we got into it with these dudes that were talking shit. We all split up when the police came, we think one of them BBC boys followed dave and killed him.

Stephen: Look, I want you to stay out of the streets for a while, at least until some of this shit dies.

King: Come on man, I'm not trying to stay around the house all day!

Stephen: Just for a few days.

King: Yea, OK.

Narrator:

Later that day around 8:30pm, Darnell told Stephen what he had found out.

Stephen: Whasup cuzzo, did you find anything out

Darnell: (Darnell was sitting on his back porch with two of his homies)
Yea, my little nigga steve knew the shooter, he'll tell you.

Steve: From what I heard your brother and his boys got into it with them BBC boys over a girl, one thing led to another and they started fighting. When the police came everyone split, from what I heard the boy that they got into it with chased after dave and shot him in his hallway.

Stephen Knight

Darnell: You told King to stick around the house, right!

Stephen: Yea, but you know how he is, I'm going to shoot over Tina's house I need to do a little thinking,

Darnell: Thinking Hun! Tell Tina that I said HI.

Stephen: I'm out.

Narrator:

Meanwhile while at Tina's house Stephen receives a call.

Barbara: *(on the phone)* What's wrong with your brother? He kept telling me nothing wrong!

Stephen: One of his friends got killed last night after they came back from an club so I told him to stay around the house for a few days. Where is he?

Barbara: *(on the phone)* He left out about a hour ago!

Stephen: Where did he go?

Barbara: *(on the phone)* I don't know, he left in a car with his friends. Find that boy!
(angry) And tell him to get his ass back home!

Narrator:

For the next hour Stephen's sitting on his homies porch calling around trying to find his brother, it wasn't until late that night that he had heard something.

(Phone rings)
Stephen: Yo,

Scrap: *(on the phone)* Yo cuzz your brother was just in a shoot out, I snatch him up and took him to my house on Federal St. !

Stephen Knight

Stephen: Good money cuzz, I'll be there in a few minutes, keep him there until I get there, and don't let him use the phone, I'm out!

Narrator

Stephen and Darnell arrives at scraps house, they went in through the back.

Scrap: (Opens the door) He's in the living room

Stephen: (upset) See, this is why I told you to stay home! What happened?

King: (head down) We went out to eat and ran into them niggaz ---

Stephen: (**RAISING HIS VOICE**) Don't lie to me! You went out looking for them! What happened!

King: We wanted some get back! We couldn't just let them kill Dave let that be it! You wouldn't let them just peal one of your homies and get away with it!

Stephen: (**YELLING**) Your not me! Your not in the streets! You don't know what comes with being in the streets! Nothing but death and prison! You know that I just did five years, are you ready for that! Are you ready to be away from your friends, and family! Jails nothing but slow death! Your uncle Monster's doing life! Is that what you want!

Stephen: Come here (walking into a small room to be alone) Listen to what I'm going to ask you, and tell me the truth - Someone's dead, so your involved rather you shot him or not. If you didn't shoot him you don't have to tell me who! Now what I want to know is did you kill him!

King: I think I did.

Stephen: (Shaking his head) where's the gun!

Darnell: I broke it up and threw it in the river

Stephen: Good money! - You stay here and stay off of the phone. I have to make a few runs and get a pulse on what's going on in the streets.

Narrator:

After making his runs, and discovering that there were no witnesses, and no one knows who shot who, he went to his mother's house to fill her in.

Barbara: What's wrong!

Stephen: King got into a little trouble, after he left here, him and his friends ran into the one's who shot Dave and they got into a shoot out. Someone was killed.

Barbara: OH my God! Where is he!

Stephen: He's OK, he's at a friend's house, I told him to stay there until I can find out what's going on in the streets.

Barbara: You know where he's getting all of this don't you!

Stephen: (Knowing, but not saying nothing)

Barbara: He wants to be like you and your uncle monster! Everything that he's worked for is going to be for nothing! He's your little brother, if you care for him you better think of something, this all falls back on you!

Narrator:

The next day two detectives knocked on his mother's door.
In came Detective - Nikki and Detective - Tom.

Det-Tom: Hello, My name is Detective Tom Windbush and this is my partner Detective Nikki Thunderburg. We are looking for a Mr. Shawn King, does he live here?

Stephen Knight

Barbara: First, what do you want with him, and do you have a warrant?

Det-Tom: The reason that we are here is because we were investigating a shooting that occurred Friday, where a young boy ended up dead. And no, we do not have a warrant.

Det-Nikki: Right now he's not a suspect, but we were informed that Mr. King and his friends got into an altercation that night with a group of kids where one ended up dead. We were hoping to speak to him to see if he had any information that maybe could assist us in our investigation.

Barbara: Well, he'll be home tomorrow. I'll get a lawyer and we'll be at the station at about 2-O'clock.

Det-Nikki: Thank you, see you then.

Narrator:

(After the detectives left,) Stephen called King and told him to be here ASAP!

Stephen: I called King, he should be here anytime now. I'll call our lawyer and bring him up to speed.

Narrator:

They arrived at the police station and King was placed in an interrogation room. Being his first time he hadn't known what to think, he kept thinking about all of the times that he'd watched the first 48 and said I'll never do that! They'll never make me say that! Then he heard the door open, and he forgot all about the first 48!

Stephen Knight

Det- Tom: The first thing I want to ask you is do you know a Mr. David Johnson?
And if you do, how?

King: I know him from school.

Det-Tom: When was the last time that you seen him.

King: It was Friday, July 1st, I had seen him at a party

Det-Nikki: Tell us about that party, who were you with

King: I went with two of my friends-

Det-Tom: (interrupting) who Black and Steve?

King: Yes,

Det-Nikki: So, you were at this party and --

King: I was at the party and as we were leaving when this big fight broke out and everyone started running.

Det-Tom: so you didn't see any shooting!

King: Everyone was just fighting!

Det-Nikki: What about July 2nd tell me about your day

King: I spent the whole day over my cousin house with my girl

Det-Nikki: What's her name and number?

King: Toni Harris, 457-3213

Det-Tom: So, tell me about July 2nd

Stephen Knight

King: I spent the whole day with Toni

Det-Tom That's all you did! Did you know the boy who was killed!

King: I think I went to school with him

Det-Nikki: You think! Isn't it true that David was one of your best friends, wasn't he part of your "click"

King: He hung with us every now an---

Det-Tom: Hold up! Hold up! Hold up! Nikki, didn't he just tell us that he only seen him in school!

Det-Nikki: Lets cut to the chase, because we're pretty sure that we know what happened. You, David, Black and Steve were at a party on July 1st got into a fight with a group of individuals someone pulled a gun and David was killed.

Det-Tom: Then On July 2nd you and your friends went out looking to get a little revenge, saw one of the boys from that night and killed him.

King: (stuttering) I, I, I didn't do--

Lawyer: Shhhhh! (stopping his client from speaking,)

Det-Tom: We know that you were with him the night that he was killed! We know that you and your friends went looking and killed one of them! We have a few shells and when we find the gun and make a match I'll have all that I'll need! Now, were going to give the first who steps up a deal! Are you ready to--

Narrator:

After hearing enough a realizing that they had nothing his layer steps in

Lawyer: Are you done! Are you currently charging my client with anything?

Det-Nikki: Not currently !!!

Lawyer: Detectives, I think were done here!

Stephen Knight

Stephen: Momma, I'm sending Shawn to Darnells house until things settle down.
I'm not too worried about the police its the streets that I'm worried about.

Barbara: You know why he's acting like this! Its because he looks up to you and his
uncle Monster! Everything that he's worked for is going to be waste!

Barbara: I don't know what your going or can do, but you better figure something out
because if you don't ----- (walking away shaking her head) its on you!

Narrator:

All Stephen thought about was the impact that he's had on his brothers life. And how he
could help change it. A few minutes later he met up with Darnell.

Stephen: Whasup cuzz, you set Shawn up,

Darnell: Ya, I told him to watch who he calls

Stephen: Send word out, I need to get a pulse on the streets. I want to know if
anyone's planning any get back or what!

Darnell: I'll put someone on it!

Stephen: My momz came at me, telling me how we were responsible for King being
in the streets. How he's following in me and my uncles foot steps!

Darnell: So what are you going to do

Stephen: I've been thinking on the way over here, I think I'm going to go back to
school. I have a few credits that I can get, maybe if he see's me back
in school he'll follow.

Stephen: I have to try something!

Stephen Knight

Narrator:

Meanwhile things seem to be settling down on the streets. Without anyone knowing, Stephen signed back up to finish his Drafting Classes.

Stephen: Momma, I start school next month,

Barbara: What are you talking about?

Stephen: I'm going back to Drafting, I want to try and become a better role model for Shawn.

Barbara: That's good, you just need to get your ass off them streets! Did you tell King

Stephen: I'm going to call him now

Stephen: (*dialing king*) King

King: (*on the phone*) What's up Bro

Stephen: What's good! I just wanted to tell you that I've decided to start taking Drafting classes again.

King: That's good money Bro I'm ready to go myself. I was talking to Toni about going back

Stephen: That'll be a good look for both of us. Look do me a favor, don't tell mom that you were already thinking about going back, she was already grinding me up about how I was a bad influence on you, so lets let her think that I had something to do with you going back to school! I could use a few Mom points!

King: All right, but you Owe me!

Stephen: Cool!

Stephen Knight

Narrator:

Both brothers had been in school for a year and they were now on their way home for school brake. Because they were attending different schools, they met up first, then headed home.

(Doorbell)

Stephen: Hay, Mother Dearest, (hugs and kisses)

King: Hay, Momz (hugs and kisses)

Barbara: How are my school boy's doing? Looking all sophisticated !

Stephen: Where's everyone at.

Barbara; Billy drove them to the store, they should be back soon.

King: (after making a few calls) I'll be back

Barbara: Don't go to far, dinner will be done soon! Around 8!

Barbara: As much as I love seeing both of you, I'd rather for you two to stay where you were! I keep getting these bad vibes!

Stephen: Don't worry, he's just going to check in on his friends. I'm going to do the same! What time is dinner?

Barbara: At 8

Stephen: I'll be back at 7:30

Barbara: Catch your brother and tell him to have his butt back at 7:30!

Stephen: Will do

Stephen Knight

Narrator:

King was on his porch waiting for his homies to pick him up

Stephen: What's up Bro, where are you heading?

King: Just going out with a few of the fellas for a few hours

Stephen: Momz eating dinner at 8, so she wants us here at about 7:30

King: I'm there

Narrator:

Kings homies picked him up, and Stephen left with Darnell

Stephen: Whasup cuzz, its been awhile what going on out here?

Darnell: They still trippen over that murder, I had to shut a few of them up last week! What's up with King?

Stephen: He's good, doing good in school, YO, he's got a baby on the way! He's going to tell momz at dinner tonight.

Darnell: Where is he know

Stephen: He's with his homies

Darnell: Yo cuzz, them little niggaz has been putting in work sense you left! Their body count is crazy, I even use them on a few occasion. You might want to check in on king and give him a heads up.

Stephen: (Dialing kings number)

Stephen Knight

RING! RING! RING!

Barbara: **(on the Phone)** Hello!

Stephen: Mom

Barbara: **(on the Phone)** Yea

Stephen: Where's Shawn?

Barbara: **(on the Phone)** I don't know, he left his phone on the couch. Why, is something wrong!

Stephen: No, I'm just checking up on him, if he calls tell him to call me

Barbara: **(on the Phone)** OK!

Stephen: Cuzz, see if you can get in-touch with one of his little homies.

Narrator:

Meanwhile, King and his homies are sitting in the back of a bar drinking and telling old stories. The music was so loud that no one could hear their phones ringing!

King: Black, what's been going on out here

Black: Yo, cuzz we turned this shit up out here, damn near took all of them BBC niggaz out, we got shit on lock out here!

Narrator:

King never liked being in bars, he always called them death traps. He couldn't enjoy himself because he found himself eyeing everyone who came in. All he found himself thinking about was leaving. At 7- O'clock he told his boys that he was out, they all got up together to take king home.

Stephen Knight

On the way out, black answered his phone, and gave it to king

(on the Phone)

Stephen: King!

King: *(on the phone)* Whasup!

Stephen: where you at !

King: *(on the phone)* I just left JR's and I'm on my way home

Narrator:

A fight brakes out near the bar and king and his homies are across the street watching.

Stephen: *(on the phone)* King, what's going on

King: *(on the phone)* Nothing just two drunks fighting

Stephen: I'm on my way home

King: *(on the phone) See you in ah - BAM!!! BAM!!! BAM!!!!*
(light goes out after every shot showing Kings face except for the third shot, after the third shot king is shown laying on the floor)

Stephen: KING !!! KING !!! KING !!!

(Stephen dials his mother's number)

Stephen: Mom, Mom I think something's happened to King !

Barbara: *(on the phone)* What are you talking about ! Where is he !

Stephen: I was talking to him, and I heard gun shots !

Stephen: I'll call you back

Barbara: *(on the phone)* Stephen!, Stephen !

Narrator:

Stephen arrives at his mothers house to find that Detective Tom and Nikki already there. He walked pass them and into his mothers arms.

Det-Tom: Sir, we are here to inform you that a Mr. Shawn King was killed

Stephen: Wait - Come here mom

Narrator:

He walks his mom out the room

Det-Tom: He was killed in what we believe to be a set up,

Stephen: A set up

Det-Nikki: A set up from a murder that happened a year ago

Det-Nikki: from what we gathered, someone waited for your brother and his friends to come out of that bar, staged a fight as a distraction, as someone ran behind King and shot him in the back of his head.
He was the only one shot.

Det-Tom: We have a few leads, but do you have anything for us?

Stephen: *(with anger in his eyes)* I have nothing !

Det-Nikki: Well if you hear anything give us a call

Narrator:

After the detectives left, stephen finds his mother sitting alone in the kitchen, he pulls her to her feet and they just hug one another.

Stephen Knight

Stephen: (*hugging his mother, crying*) Mom

Barbara: Why king ! Whyyyyyy !

Barbara: He was doing so good ! My baby, my babeeeeeee !

Stephen: Mom, King was going to tell you at dinner that he has a son on the way !
He wanted to surprise you. I'm sorry!

Barbara: I'm a Grandmother !

Barbara: (crying) Kingggggggggg !

Narrator:

As he held his Mother, all he thought about was everything being his fault, as his mom cried in his arms he could feel the grief and pain in his heart being replaced with anger and rage, and his mother could sense it also.

Stephen got up and went into the kitchen, his mom knowing her son followed close behind trying her best to listen to his phone conversation.

(*On the phone*)

Stephen: Darnell,

Darnell: You good cuzz,

Stephen: Naa, far from it cuzz

Darnell: Whatever your next move is cuzz, you know I got your back !

Stephen: Find out where they are, grab two homies, get the tools ready and come pick me up, I want this taken care of today !

Darnell: Done ! I'll pick you up in ten !

Stephen Knight

Barbara: Where are you going ! What are you going to do!

Stephen: ignoring her

Barbara: (*screaming*) BOY YOU DONT HEAR ME TALKING TO YOU !

Stephen: Mom! I have some business to take care of !

Narrator:

Just as he was going outside his boys pulled up, as he got into the car he could still hear his moms voice in his head —

(*Mothers voice*) - Stephen, Stephen what are you doing ! You know this is wrong ! It was only when his cousin called him that he snapped out of it!

Darnell: Whasup cuzz, you ready for this

Stephen: lets get this shit over whit !

Darnell: I know where the shooter is, lets get him first !

Narrator:

They get out the car and hid inside a abandon building that stood right across from one of the shooters backyard. As they looked out the window, looking down into the yard he couldn't believe what he was about to do —

Stephen: Cuzz, you see this shit! Its a fucken kids birthday party!

Darnell: I heard it was a get together, not a kids party

Stephen Knight

Darnell: So, Whasup !

Stephen: I don't know cu ---

Narrator:

Just then he see's the shooter coming out of the house ! And his temperature begains to boil!

Stephen: Fuck him!

Narrator:

Stephen kneels down and looks through his scope

Darnell: lets get this over with, the cars running !

Narrator:

As he looks at his target through the scope, he begin hearing voices. He's begin thinking about how disappointed his mom was going to be ! Then he heard his brothers voice,

(Kings voice) :

What are you doing Bro? I know your mad, but this isn't going to solve anything. When is all of the killing going to stop !

Darnell: Lets go cuzz-

Narrator:

He took a deep breath and close his eyes. What was seconds, seemed like minutes. He opened his eyes ready to fire --

Stephen Knight

(Thinking to himself)

Stephen: Shit he's looking right at me, can he see me? I think he see's me !

Narrator:

Realizing that somehow he's been spotted, and now they both seemed to be stuck into what seemed like a steering contest.

Still looking through his scope, he realized that he moved away from the rest of the kids, as if he didn't want anyone to get hurt. I could see him pushing the kids away as he sat in a corner and awaited his fait.

Stephen wrapped his finger around the trigger -

**(In complete silence, the light goes out simulating a gun shot)
The next voice he hears is his cousins.**

Darnell: You OK cuzz,

Stephen: I'm good, take me to my mom's house

Darnell: You need me to take care of that for you!

(He handed Darnell the gun)

Stephen: Naa, There's been enough Killing!

Darnell: Cuzz, you did the right thing!

Stephen: I'll holla at you before I leave town.

Narrator:

He goes back to his mothers house and embraces his mother.

Stephen Knight

Barbara: *(in a motherly soft voice)* Come here.

Barbara: You didn't do anything !

Stephen: Naaa, thought about how mad you would have been *(smiling)*

Barbara: I know that your hurting and want somebody to pay. But who are you truly hurting! You kill that boy and now his mother's grieving, like I am! If he has kids, his kids are grieving ! Your nephew, my grandson's grieving because he may never know his uncle! It has to stop!

Barbara: Lets both do something for your brother, lets live ! Lets give his son the chance, a chance of life with a loving family ! He's already lost his father!

Narrator:

She looked him in his eyes, kissed his forehead and left him to his thoughts.

(Sitting alone)

STEPHENS THOUGHTS,

I'm sorry little Bro, I should have been there for you, I know that I was the older brother, but I always, always looked up to you. You were like my little big brother. I never told you this, but it was you who inspired me to go back to school. Bro, I'm going to take care of your little one for you, don't worry, don't worry about a thing.

(HE HEARS HIS BROTHERS VOICE IN HIS HEAD)

(KINGS VOICE) : I WONT BRO! I WONT !

Stephen smiles,